





Daniel Webster

THEORY OF THE WAVELET TRANSFORM

By DAVID L. DONOHO

NONPARAMETRIC FUNCTION ESTIMATION VIA WAVELETS

DAVID L. DONOHO AND JOHN D. STOCHER

NONPARAMETRIC WAVELET ESTIMATORS

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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY,
AND INSTITUTE FOR ADVANCED COMPUTATION,
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F E S T I V A L

O F T H E

SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE:

II

W I T H T H E

S P E E C H E S

O F

MESSRS. WEBSTER, WOODBURY, WILDER, BIGELOW, PARKER, DEARBORN, HUBBARD,
GOODRICH, HALE, PLUMMER, WILSON, CHAMBERLAIN, AND OTHERS,
TOGETHER WITH THE NAMES OF THOSE PRESENT,
AND LETTERS FROM DISTINGUISHED
INDIVIDUALS.

CELEBRATED IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 7, 1849.

PHONOGRAPHIC REPORT BY DR. JAMES W. STONE,

P R E S I D E N T O F T H E B O S T O N R E P O R T I N G A S S O C I A T I O N .

B O S T O N :

JAMES FRENCH, 78 WASHINGTON STREET,

1850.

the general satisfaction afforded by an interchange of thoughts and opinions that recalled domestic associations, and those family circumstances connected with by-gone years, before they knew the busy world, had noted its phases, or made the discovery that each one has responsibilities resting upon him, and that progress in the social scale results from the combined action and determination of well regulated minds.

By an examination of the various Speeches, and other accompanying illustrations of the manner of conducting the Festival, it will be apparent that the exhibition was an intellectual one of extraordinary interest. Very many who had fully intended to contribute liberally to the literary entertainment, were debarred solely on account of the lateness of the hour.

This delightful and long to be remembered assembling of the Sons of New Hampshire, in the metropolis of the North, had its origin in a single mind; but the realization of the idea far exceeded the warmest expectations of those who assisted in the organization; and it may now be viewed as a permanent association, indulging the hope of perpetuating those fraternal sentiments on which it was based, while New Hampshire continues to furnish material for citizenship in the capitol of Massachusetts.

In 1852 another opportunity will be presented for an expression of the affection which is felt for the mountain scenery, the streams, the green fields, the waving forests, and the friends and friendships that bind us to the place of our birth; and may those who participated in the first, live to enjoy many repetitions of the same rational festivities.

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NEW HAMPSHIRE FESTIVAL,

HELD IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 7TH, 1849.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FESTIVAL.

THE PROPOSITION for a Social Celebration of the Sons of New Hampshire, originated with Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, who afterwards acted as one of the Executive Committee. He sent invitations to several individuals to meet at his house, on the evening of October 9th, and by these persons a call was issued for a public meeting, at which, arrangements were made for the Festival.

The following organization was effected:—

P R E S I D E N T .

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.

V I C E P R E S I D E N T S .

MARSHALL P. WILDER,
SAMUEL APPLETON,
JOSEPH BELL,
H. A. S. DEARBORN,
JOHN McNIEL,
NATHAN APPLETON,
NINIAN C. BETTON,
EBENEZER CHADWICK,
JAMES C. MERRILL,
JONAS CHICKERING,
CHARLES G. GREENE,
JAMES W. PAIGE,
LEVI BARTLETT,
ISAAC DANFORTH,
GEORGE KENT,

WILLIAM WASHBURN,
TIMOTHY UPHAM,
ISAAC PARKER,
TIMOTHY FARRAR,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,
WILLIAM D. TICKNOR,
JOHN L. EMMONS,
JOHN C. PROCTOR,
WALTER BRYENT,
FREDERICK EMERSON,
SAMUEL GREELE,
THOMAS SIMMONS,
JONAS C. MARCH,
EZRA C. HUTCHINS,
JOHN H. WILKINS.

COMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,	JEROME V. C. SMITH,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	JOSEPH M. BELL,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	

ON INVITATIONS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,	GEORGE W. GORDON,
CHARLES G. GREENE,	ISAAC O. BARNES,
J. V. C. SMITH,	JOHN P. HEALY,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	FLETCHER WEBSTER,
CHARLES B. GOODRICH,	

ON FINANCE.

EBENEZER CHADWICK,	JOHN S. JENNESS,
GEORGE W. CROCKETT,	DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,
JAMES S. WIGGIN,	AMMI B. YOUNG,
DANIEL TAYLOR,	ISAAC PARKER,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,	

ON HALL AND DECORATIONS.

JAMES W. PAIGE,	ROBERT L. BURBANK,
J. V. C. SMITH,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,
NAT D. HUBBARD.	HENRY WILSON,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	ISAAC W. FRYE.
JAMES A. ABBOTT,	

ON DINNER.

CHARLES A. WELLS,	SAMUEL GREELE,
WILLIAM H. PRENTICE,	CHARLES WILKINS,
DANIEL CHAMBERLAIN,	SILAS DURKEE,
DAVID BRYANT,	JESSE MAYNARD.
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	

ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL,	LUCIAN GALE,
WILLIAM H. FARRAR,	EZRA FORRISTALL.

ON TOASTS.

SAMUEL GREELE,
NATHAN T. DOW,
CHARLES W. MARCH,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,
JOSEPH M. BELL,

CHARLES G. GREENE.
JAMES A. ABBOTT,
GEORGE KENT,
STEPHEN G. NASH.

M A R S H A L S.

C H I E F M A R S H A L .

H O R A C E G. H U T C H I N S .

AIDS. JABEZ B. UPHAM, BENJAMIN B. CHENEY, AIDS.

M A R S H A L S.

WILLIAM E. RUSSELL,	CHIEF OF CHESHIRE DIVISION.
WILLIAM BINGHAM,	" " SULLIVAN "
DAVID H. MASON,	" " COOS "
THOMAS H. SMITH,	" " BELKNAP "
ALBERT LITTLE,	" " CARROLL "
HENRY WELLES SMITH,	" " GRAFTON "
JOHN L. HANSON,	" " STRAFFORD "
FRANCIS S. GREENLEAF,	" " MERRIMAC "
J. WARREN TOWLE,	" " ROCKINGHAM "
THOMAS P. WILSON,	" " HILLSBORO "

The Festival was held in the large Hall over the Fitchburg Railroad Depot, where a Dinner was provided for fifteen hundred people, by Mr. John Wright, with the following

BILL OF FARE.

BOILED.

HAM,
TONGUE,
SALTPETRED BEEF,
TURKEYS, OYSTER SAUCE.
MUTTON, CAPER SAUCE.

ENTRÉES.

FRICANDEAU VEAL, TOMATO SAUCE,
FRICASSEE CHICKEN,
ESCOLLOPED OYSTERS,
CURRIED CHICKENS,
OYSTER PATTIES,
SWEET BREADS, LARDED,
CHICKEN SALAD,
BONED TURKEYS.

ROAST.

BEEF,	CHICKENS,
VEAL,	DUCKS,
LAMB,	MONGREL GEESE,
TURKEYS,	MOUNTAIN GEESE.

GAME.

BLACK DUCKS,	PARTRIDGES,
WOOD DUCKS,	QUAILS.
WIDGEONS,	

VEGETABLES.

SQUASH,	TURNIPS,
POTATOES,	CELERY.

P A S T R Y.

WASHINGTON PIES,	CUSTARDS,
MINCE PIES,	CHARLOTTE RUSSE,
APPLE PIES,	MERINGUES,
CRANBERRY PIES,	COCOANUT CAKES,
PEACH PIES,	POUND CAKES,
SQUASH PIES,	FRUIT CAKES,
QUINCE PIES,	CHARLOTTE D'ORCEY.

TABLE ORNAMENTS AND TURKS' CAPS.

D E S S E R T.

ICE CREAMS,	RAISINS,
JELLIES,	FIGS,
APPLES,	GRAPES,
ORANGES,	PEARS.
NUTS,	

LEMONADE AND COFFEE.

The Hall was lighted by Gas, then introduced for the first time. In front of the Chair, several New Hampshire Gold Fish were swimming in a beautiful Fountain, which cooled the atmosphere, and interested the spectators with a variety of jets.

The Hall, one hundred and sixty-nine feet by seventy-six, contained thirty long tables, with thirteen hundred and forty-four plates; about one hundred and fifty more being added, after the procession entered the building. On the west of the Hall was an elevated platform for the President and invited guests, and directly opposite, accommodations for the Orchestra.

Around the Hall were Sketches and Mottoes, representing the rise and progress of the Sons of New Hampshire.

No. 1. Behind Mr. Webster's chair was a view of "Elms Farm," his estate in Franklin, N. H., surmounted by the stars and stripes of the American Flag.

No. 2. A sketch of a small farm-house at the base of a mountain. Motto above, "New Hampshire has a man for any place." Beneath, "Where the New Hampshire boy was born."

No. 3. Sketch of a youth leaving home with a pack on his back, and a guide-board directing him to "Boston." Motto above, "There is energy in youth, and rest in age." Beneath, "He goes to seek his fortune."

No. 4. Represents the youth in the city proceeding to church. Motto above, "Morals before money." Beneath, "He goes to church on arriving at the city."

No. 5. Sketch of a city block, occupied with stores, shops, and offices, with a great variety of signs, to represent the nature of the business. Motto above, "The bees that thrive are in a hive." Beneath, "He is active in business."

No. 6. Sea view, a ship entering port under full sail, and a wharf covered with people, bales and boxes of merchandise, tea chests, &c. Motto above, "Unbind and Find." Beneath, "He is an Importer."

No. 7. View of a steamship leaving Boston harbor. Motto above, "All men born free and equal." Beneath, "He visits Europe."

No. 8. A mammoth workshop, with forges, &c., in full blast. Motto above, "By blows it goes." Beneath, "He is an ingenious Mechanic."

No. 9. Sea view, and a variety of vessels passing a light-house. Motto above, "Gales fill the sails." Beneath, "He owns Ships."

No. 10. A Court scene, in an old-fashioned Court-house. Motto above, "Fat fees and judicial ease." Beneath, "He is eminent in Law."

No. 11. Over the orchestra is represented a familiar scene in a sick room or hospital, with the "New Hampshire Boy" in a meditating mood. Motto beneath, "He is a Physician, Philosopher, and Author."

No. 12. Interior of an ancient "meeting-house," with the clergyman in old style dress. Motto above, "Revere what you hear." Beneath, "He is a celebrated Divine."

No. 13. Scene in an Editor's sanctum. Newspapers scattered over the floor, among which "Hill's New Hampshire Patriot," "Boston Atlas," "Morning Post," "Boston Courier," and "Globe," are discernible; Editor at his desk perusing the "Chronotype." Motto above, "Pits in Polities." Beneath, "He is an influential Editor."

No. 14. A beautiful private mansion, with trees, &c., and "Beacon Street" on one corner of it. Motto above, "A good name is an estate." Beneath, "He lives in opulence."

No. 15. Waterfall and extensive factories. Motto above, "Spin and Win." Beneath, "He is a Manufacturer."

No. 16. A train of cars dashing through a ravine between high hills. Motto above, "Can't we go faster." Beneath, "He builds Railroads."

No. 17. View of the Capitol at Washington. Motto above, "Aspire to rise higher." Beneath, "He is in Congress."

No. 18. View of the President's Mansion at Washington, with crowds in the foreground, waving their hats. Motto above, "The people rule." Beneath, "He is nominated for President."

No. 19. The Hall of the State Department. Motto above, "Thus says the Constitution." Beneath, "He is a Cabinet Minister."

No. 20. A rural scene and Agricultural operations. Motto above, "The noblest employment of all." Beneath, "He is a Farmer."

No. 21. Sketch comprehending all manner of natural obstacles, with a "native" on a pinnacle of rock, as if he had surmounted them all. The rock projects into the river, upon which are steamers and sail-boats. Motto above, "Be wise and rise." Beneath, "He can do any thing."

The Procession formed at three o'clock at the State House, and marched thence through Park, Tremont, Court, and State Streets, Merchants' Row, Ann, Blackstone, and Haverhill Streets, to the Hall of the Fitchburg Railroad Depot, under the escort of Flagg's Brass Band and Bond's Cornet Band.

The Chair was taken by MR. WEBSTER, about four o'clock, p. m. On his right, we noticed the following invited guests: Rev. Dr. Ephraim Peabody, of Boston; Hon. Salma Hale, the Historian; Hon. Joel Parker, Professor of Law at Cambridge; Thomas M. Edwards, Esq., President of the Cheshire Railroad Corporation; Col. William Schouler, Editor of the Boston Atlas; Mr. Charles W. Cutter, Navy Agent at Portsmouth; Mr. Gilman Marston, of Exeter, N. H.; Hon. Levi Chamberlain, recent Whig Candidate for Governor; Judge Nathaniel G. Upham, Superintendent of the Concord Railroad; Rev. Mr. Lambert, of Charlestown; Rev. Samuel K. Lothrop, of Boston; Rev. Charles Mason, son of Jeremiah Mason, and Rev. Thomas Worcester.

Upon the left of the Chair, were Rev. Dr. Baron Stow, of Boston; Hon. John P. Hale, Senator in Congress, from N. H.; Hon. James Wilson, and Hon. Amos Tuck, Representatives from

New Hampshire ; Hon. William Plummer, Jr., son of the aged ex-Governor ; Hon. John Kelley, of Exeter, member of the Governor's Council ; Hon. Phineas Henderson ; Wm. Dinsmore, Esq., son of the ex-Governor, and brother of the present Executive of New Hampshire ; ex-Governor Anthony Colby ; ex-Governor Henry Hubbard ; Hon. Levi Woodbury, Judge of U. S. Supreme Court, and Hon. John P. Bigelow, Mayor of Boston.

There were also present, Judge Gilchrist, of the Superior Court, Hon. Edmund Parker, Hon. W. W. Stickney, Hon. B. W. Jenness, Rev. L. J. Livermore, and Col. E. F. Miller.

At five o'clock, p. m., when the company were seated at the tables, Mr. Webster rose and said, "Gentlemen, the blessing of God upon our food and fellowship will now be invoked by the Rev. Dr. Peabody, of Boston." The grace was as follows :

"O Lord, our God, and our father's God, we beseech Thee to look down on this scene of union and commemoration, and to hallow it. We would remember, with thanksgiving before Thee, the homes of our birth. We would invoke Thy paternal benediction on those who still abide in them, and on those who have left them. Regard, with favor, we beseech Thee, those who are here assembled. May common privileges draw us more closely together, and may they unite us in a feeling of gratitude to Thee, our Benefactor, our Father, our God ; we ask it through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

About six o'clock, p. m., at the close of the repast, Rev. Dr. Stow returned thanks in the following language :

"Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that we were born in a Free State ; among Free Schools, Free Churches, and Free Consciences. We render Thee thanks for all the facilities that were furnished us in early life, for intellectual and moral culture. We now thank Thee that we are permitted, in this happy re-union, to recognize Thee as a source of all our blessings. Accept our thanks for the pleasure of this hour, and the happiness of this scene. May Thy benediction abide upon the State of our birth, and the State of our adoption, and continue with us to the end of our course. We ask it for the sake of the Saviour. Amen."

MR. WEBSTER then arose, amidst enthusiastic cheers and shouts of welcome, and addressed the vast assemblage as follows :

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

Residents of Boston and its vicinity, native born of New Hampshire ; we meet here to-day in honor of our native State, to commemorate and record our grateful affection for her ; to acknowledge the obligation that we all feel under for her care and nurture in our early days. Coming into this, another State, we have not brought with us all our affections, or all our attachments.

We have invited to meet us many distinguished citizens of New Hampshire. They have answered our invitation, and have come in numbers. It may be considered properly the duty of the place I occupy to bid them, one and all, welcome. [Applause.] Welcome, ye of New Hampshire origin, from every part and quarter of our native State ! If you come from the pleasant valleys of the Connecticut and Merrimac, welcome ! Are you from the sea-shore and the lakes of Strafford ? welcome ! Come ye from the Monadnock and the sides of the Crystal Hills ? welcome ! *welcome ! WELCOME !* [Cheers.]

It was not in my power, Gentlemen, to meet you in the Hall of the State House before dinner. But I meet you here, and in the name of us who have prepared this celebration, I greet our guests, and in my own name, I greet all. I think they say the Chinese have a heathenish custom, when they meet, for one to shake his own hands to his neighbor. That is not our custom. Let us be more classical ; *Cur dextræ jungere dextra non datur.*

Let us follow the English and the Saxon custom, and shake hands with our friends. I give my hands to the friends next me. Let us embrace, *more majorum*, and have a good hearty shaking of hands. [Great cheering, while Mr. Webster shakes hands with those near, and his example is followed by the company.]

Gentlemen, all the world admits that identity of local origin is a tie of connection and sympathy, especially if it be strengthened by early association, by the meeting with one another in the school-house, and in the early society of life. In the morning of life, the heart opens all its sympathies to those around it, and receives in-

pressions which are deep and lasting. We have migrated from one State to another. Our migration has not been far. Nor have we come among strangers; nor have we had a new tongue to learn, new principles to imbibe, new affairs of life to pursue; but, nevertheless, we have changed our allegiance; we have changed our citizenship; we have changed our social relations. New Hampshire men once in all these respects, we cease to be New Hampshire men now in every thing, but grateful remembrance and affections for the past.

To-day we meet to resume, for the time, the feelings which belong to us, as citizens of New Hampshire; to put on the New Hampshire character, and see how well it may fit us here, in the metropolis of the State, to which we have come. Gentlemen, our lot is propitious; singularly, remarkably, propitious. We are the native sons of one State, we are the adopted children of another, and we are proud of both. [Warm applause.] We desire not to forget whence we came, and Heaven forbid that we should forget where we are. We have met, I say, to commemorate our native State. We value it according to its merits, which we believe high and honorable. We value it for what Nature has conferred upon it, and for what its hardy sons have done for themselves. We believe, and we know, that its scenery is beautiful; that its skies are all healthful; that its mountains and lakes are surpassingly grand and sublime.

If there be any thing on this continent the work of Nature, in hills, and lakes, and seas, and woods, and forests, strongly attracting the admiration of all those who love natural scenery, that is to be found in our mountain State of New Hampshire.

It happened to me latterly to visit the northern parts of the State. It was Autumn. The trees of the forests, by the discoloration of the leaves, had presented one of the most beautiful spectacles that the human eye can rest upon. But the low and deep murmur of those forests; the fogs, rising and spreading and clasping the breasts of the mountains, whose heads were still high and bright in the skies, all these indicated that a wintry storm was on the wing; that the spirit of the mountains was stirred, and that ere long the voice of tempests would speak. But even this was exciting; exciting to those of us who had been witnesses before of such stern

forebodings, and exciting in itself as an exhibition of the grandeur of natural scenery. For my part, I felt the truth of that sentiment, applied elsewhere and on another occasion, that

“The loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar,
But bound me to my native mountains more.”

[Applause.]

Ours is not one of the richest of the States. It does not compare with Massachusetts in its facilities of mercantile or commercial occupation and enterprise. Its soil is sterile and stubborn, but the resolution to subdue it is stubborn also. Unrelenting rocks have yielded, and do yield, to unrelenting labor; and there are productiveness, and health, and plenty, and comfort, over all her hills and among all her valleys. Manly strength, the nerved arm of free-men, each one tilling his own land, and standing on his own soil, enjoying what he earns, and ready to defend it; these have made all comfortable and happy.

Nor need we be ashamed of her literary, her religious, or her social institutions. I have seen, and others of my age have seen, the church and the school-house rise in the very centre of the forest, and stand and be visited in the midst of winter snows. And where these things lie at the foundation and commencement of society, where the worship of God, the observance of morals, and the culture of the human mind, are springs of action with those who take hold of the original forest, to subdue it by strong arms and strong muscles, depend upon it, no such people ever fail. [Sensation.]

Everywhere, *everywhere*, on her hills and rivers, are the school-houses. The school-house; who shall speak of that all over New England as it ought to be spoken of? Who shall speak, as they ought to be spoken of, of the wisdom, and foresight, and benevolence, and sagacity of our forefathers, for establishing, as a great public police for the benefit of the whole, as a business in which all are interested, the great system of public instruction. The world had previously seen nothing like it. But the world, in some parts, has since copied from it. But where, when you talk of fostering Governments, of guardian Governments, of Governments which render to subjects that protection which the allegiance of

subjects demands; where is it, I ask, that, as here with us, it has come to be a great and fundamental proposition, existing before constitutions, that it is the duty, the bounden duty, of Governments composed by the representation of all, to lay the foundation of the happiness and respectability of society, in universal education? If you can tell me such a country out of New England, I would be glad to hear of it. I know of none. I have read of none. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, the inhabitants of our New Hampshire mountains were, it must be confessed, from the first, rather inclined to the indulgence of a military spirit. I believe that that is common to mountainous regions in most parts of the world. Scotland and Switzerland show the example of hardy, strong men in mountainous regions, attached to war and to the chase; and it is not unfortunate in our New Hampshire history, that this sentiment, to a considerable degree, prevailed. For the position of the country, and the state of the people called for its exercise. We know that New Hampshire was settled in all its frontier towns, under circumstances of the most dangerous and difficult nature and character. It was a border State. It bordered on the Indians and on the French; names and nations always coupled together in the language of our fathers as common enemies to them. This exposed the frontier men, of New Hampshire, especially, to perpetual war; to perpetual danger at least of war, and its frequent occurrence. The people forgot; they forgot how recent it is, that the interior, the border country of New Hampshire, was settled and reclaimed, and made safe from Indian depredation. All the world reads that New England is the oldest part of the United States, or one of the oldest. It has been looked upon as the longest settled. But, in regard to the frontiers of our native State, the settlement has been recent. Even up to the time of the birth of some of us now living, there was some degree of danger from Indian depredations and Indian wars; liability to Indian assaults, murders, and burnings.

Whole generations, at least one entire generation, tilled the land and raised their bread with their arms in their hands, or in the fields with them at their labor. We do not now appreciate the difficulty of those frontier settlements; because subsequent prosperity and security has obliterated the recollection.

The pioneers of more fortunate countries in our day, what are their dangers compared with those of our fathers? They go to a mild climate. They go to a fertile land; and they have behind them a powerful Government, capable of defending them against the foe, of protecting their interests, and of redressing the wrongs they may suffer. It was not so with our fathers in New Hampshire. There, on the border were the Indians, and behind the Indians were the hostile French. It was in this situation of border danger and border warfare, and border strife and border suffering, that our ancestors laid the foundation of the State from which we came.

In the language of Fisher Ames, “It is not in Indian Wars that heroes are celebrated; but it is there they are formed. No enemy on earth is more formidable, in the skill of his ambuscades, in the suddenness of his attack, or in the ferocity of his revenge.” Not only was this foe to be encountered, but also a civilized State at enmity with us behind the Indians, supplying them with means, and always ready to purchase the victims that they could bring for sale to Canada; this was the condition of things in which the frontiers were settled. Let it be added, that half the year was winter, and that on the surface of the snow, encrusted by frosts, bands of savages, coming from a distance of two hundred miles, suddenly appeared and set fire, at midnight, to the houses and villages of the settlers.

It was in this discipline, it was in these Indian Wars, it was especially in the war of 1756, against the French, in which almost every man in New Hampshire, capable of bearing arms, bore arms; it was here that the military spirit of the country, the bravery, the gallantry of these mountain inhabitants were all called forth. They were a people given to the chase and to the hunt in time of peace; fitted for endurance and danger, and when war came, they were ready to meet it. It was in the midst of these vicissitudes that they were formed to hardihood and enterprise, and trained to military skill and fearlessness.

As one example out of many, I might refer to Gen. John Stark, well known for his military achievements in all the wars of his time. A hunter in peace, a soldier in war; and as a soldier, always among the foremost and the bravest. [Applause.] And since he

is brought to my remembrance, let me indulge in the recollection of him for a moment.

Gen. Stark was my neighbor; the neighbor and friend of my father. One in a highly important, the other in a less distinguished situation, had seen military service together, and had met the enemy in the same field. It was in the decline of Stark's life, comparatively speaking, when the Revolutionary War broke out. He entered into it, however, with all the manliness and all the fervor of his youthful character. Yet, in his advanced age, like other old men, he turned back fondly to earlier scenes; and when he spoke of the "war," he always meant the old French and Indian war. His remembrances were of Canada; of the exploits at Crown Point, and Ticonderoga, and Lake George. He seemed to think of the Revolution as only a family quarrel, in which, nevertheless, he took a warm and decided part; but he preferred to talk of the "war" in which he was taken by the Indians, as he was more than once, I think, and carried to Canada. The last time I saw him, he was seated around a social fire with his neighbors. As I entered, he greeted me, as he always did, with affection; and I believe he complimented me on my complexion, which he said was like my father's; and his was such, he said, that he never knew whether he was covered with powder or not. [Laughter.] The conversation turned, like other conversations among country neighbors, upon this man's condition and that man's condition; the property of one, and the property of another, and how much each was worth. At last, rousing himself from an apparent slumber, he said, "Well, I never knew but once what I was worth. In the war, the Indians took me, and carried me to Canada, and sold me to the French for forty pounds; and, as they say a thing is worth what it will fetch, I suppose I was worth forty pounds." [Laughter.]

These are the scenes, ye native born; this is the history, ye sons of New Hampshire, of the times and the events, which brought forth the gallant spirits of our native State into the midst of a still more important and more serious conflict, which began here in 1776. New Hampshire was then full of soldiers; indeed, I may say that the whole of New England was full of soldiers, when the Revolutionary War broke out. New Hampshire, especially, had hardly any body in it that had not used the custom of bearing

arms in the previous war. As proof of the soldier-like character of our New England yeomanry, I may mention a fact which should not be forgotten; that, of all the soldiers, regular and militia, which served in the war of Independence, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island; these four little States, which, as you look upon a map of the United States, you can cover with your hand; these States furnished more than one half of all the men that achieved our Independence. [Cheers.]

It appears from official and statistical record, that, during the war, in the regular service and in the militia service, three hundred and seventeen, or three hundred and twenty thousand men were employed in our armies. I say that, of these, New England alone furnished more than half.

I may refer to a period further back. I may revert to the time that Louisburg was taken from the French, in 1745. How many men do you think the States of New England maintained? I believe, Gentlemen, they maintained, for one or two years at least, upon the pay of the Colonies, more men against the French, than were enlisted, at any one time, in our late war with England. And that induced old Lord Chatham to say in his place in the House of Lords, "I remember, my Lords, when New England raised four regiments on her own bottom, and took Louisburg from the veteran troops of France."

Then came the war of the Revolution; it broke out here in the State of Massachusetts. Where was New Hampshire then? Was she alienated from the cause, or from her sister State? No. Neither then, nor at any time in the succeeding contest, was her soil subject to the tread of a hostile foot. Whether they thought it not worth entering, or whether they did not choose to encounter the dwellers in her mountains, I do not care to decide. The truth is, no enemy trod on the soil of New Hampshire. But when the strife began, when the beacon fires were lighted here, when the march from Boston to Lexington, and Concord, had spread the flames of Liberty, who answered to the call? Did New Hampshire need to be summoned to Bunker Hill? She came at the first blaze of the beacon fires. None were earlier, none more ready, none more valiant.

I think it is Madame de Staél who says, that "from the mountains of the North there comes nothing but fire and the sword." And on this occasion, there did indeed come from our native mountains

both fire and the sword ; not the fire of devastation and desolation, not the sword of ruthless plunder and massacre ; but the fire of LIBERTY and the sword of PATRIOTISM. [Overpowering applause.] And how ardently the one burned, and how vigorously the other was plied till the return of peace enabled the country to sheath it, and be at rest, let the whole history of that country tell. [Cheers redoubled.]

Gentlemen, from Bunker Hill to Yorktown, there was not a battle in which New Hampshire blood was not shed. I may go further yet ; and I may say that there is, probably, of the many hundreds now in this very Hall, a representative of some New Hampshire officer or soldier who fell in every field, and left his bones where he fought his battle. The blood, *the blood* of New Hampshire men, falling everywhere, and in every year of the war, in defence of the liberty of the country, is here to-night. I hope it is worthy of its descent, and that it will transmit itself undefiled to ages, and ages yet to come. [Applause.]

Those who returned to New Hampshire from that seven years' contest, have their graves on her mountain sides, and along the valleys of their native land ; and those graves are ever objects of public regard, and private affection :

“How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest!”

* * * * *
“And Freedom shall awhile repair,
And dwell, a weeping hermit, there.”

They are ever pointed out to the passing traveller as the last resting place of the patriotic and the brave ; and they continue to be watered with the tears of a grateful posterity. But, alas ! all did not return. McCleary, the earliest, or one of the earliest of the New Hampshire victims of the Revolutionary struggle, fell in Charlestown. His blood is mixed with the earth, upon which yonder monument stands, raising its head to the skies, and challenging, from the world, respect and admiration for the spot where a military achievement was performed, which, in its results, in the long career of its consequences, in the great course of events which followed it, and their effects upon human happiness, or human liberty, has no parallel in the history of mankind.

Adams and Coleman fell at Saratoga, and the soil of New York contains their ashes. Col. Scammel, a scholar, a gentleman of high attainment and accomplishment, a soldier of undaunted valor, went through the whole career of the war, and lost his life at its close, when making a *reconnoissance*, as Adjutant General, before the redoubts at Yorktown. There he fell. He lies buried in the grave-yard at Williamsburg. An affectionate friend and comrade, Gen. Henry Dearborn, took pains to search out the spot where his remains were buried. He could find no more, than that they lay somewhere in that consecrated burial-ground. A braver, or a better man, did not belong to the army. I never read his history without being much affected. He left no descendants. He was never married. His career was short and brilliant, like that of the star that shoots across the horizon, and goes out to be seen no more. His friends came home from the army, full of attachment and love for his name and fame. Gen. John Brooks, formerly Governor of this State, beloved by every body and distinguished for every virtue, named a son for him, Alexander Scammel Brooks. This son was brought up to the army like his predecessor and namesake, and lost his life in the Florida war. Gen. Dearborn, another friend, also named a son for him, Gen. Henry Alexander Scammel Dearborn, whom we have the pleasure of seeing here to-night. Col. Wadsworth also gave his name to a son who entered the Navy, and is now Commodore Alexander Scammel Wadsworth.

The three namesakes, all about the same age, and early acquaintances and friends, lived, until death, in the time of the Florida War, broke up the trio and reduced the number to Gen. Dearborn and Commodore Wadsworth. I wish, as a spontaneous tribute of the present generation, somewhere within the sacred grounds of the church-yard at Williamsburg, at the expense of us, Sons of New Hampshire, a monument should be raised to the memory of that distinguished soldier.

Gentlemen, I have no right to occupy much of your time. My voice is a little too familiar to you all. There are others to whom you will listen with more gratification. I will only refer, in a very few words, to the civil history of this, our native State, in the past and important era of our history; and in doing that, I will mention only the great men who signed the Declaration of Independence, and

those who put their names to the Constitution of the United States. The Declaration of Independence, on the part of New Hampshire, was signed, in the first place, by Josiah Bartlett. He was an unostentatious man, but able, sensible, and patriotic. He left numerous descendants, and there are here those who belong to his family and kindred.

Gen. William Whipple was another who signed the Declaration. He left no descendants; nothing but his character, his name, and his fame.

Dr. Matthew Thornton was a third. And his descendants are in New Hampshire, in Boston, and elsewhere in the country; some of them now in this Hall. Dr. Thornton was one of the most ardent sons of liberty, but was, as it happened, not at Philadelphia on the 4th of July, 1776, when the vote was passed. He hurried immediately to Philadelphia. You know that the official resolutions of Independence were only to be signed by the President. But a Declaration, for individual signatures, was drawn up. The first of the members who signed, after the President, was Josiah Bartlett, of New Hampshire; the next, was William Whipple, of New Hampshire. Matthew Thornton did not sign immediately, because he was not there. Others went on to sign; and the Massachusetts members, you remember, signed next to the two members from New Hampshire. Thornton hastened back to his post to sign with the rest, and the nearest place to his colleagues he could find, was at the bottom of the right-hand column; and there it stands, "Matthew Thornton." [Applause.]

Well, Gentlemen, we now come to the Constitution of the United States. John Langdon and Nicholas Gilman represented New Hampshire in the Convention of 1789. Mr. Langdon has left descendants behind him, honorable and worthy. An excellent woman, a daughter, still lives, esteemed and regarded by all who know her.

Nicholas Gilman, of a family always an honor to his native State, and some of whom I dare say are here to-night, left no children.

At this period of time, without disturbing individual opinion or party feelings, I may speak of some of the early members of Congress. When the Constitution first went into operation, the men of New Hampshire assisted in forming the original organic laws,

were confided in by the first President of the United States, and did all that they could do to put the machine in operation. At the head of this list was Samuel Livermore, the father of several gentlemen of respectability in public life, in the State, and in the National Councils. Jeremiah Smith and William Gordon, also, both men of talent and industry, and warm friends of the first President, held seats in Congress with high reputation.

This, Gentlemen, was the history, the early history of our State, as one of the Union, so far as we may summarily comment upon it here to-night.

In regard to the military character of the Revolutionary heroes, and the early statesmen, and in regard to everything which was done, or ought to be done, or was expected to be done, to bring New Hampshire honorably and respectably into the great circle of our Union, Gentlemen, I leave all this for abler tongues, fresher recollections, and more persuasive accents. I sit down myself, filled with profound veneration for the character of my native State, and acknowledging to her my own personal debt, for her culture and nurture, and determined, so far as in me lies, to transmit the sense of that obligation to those who shall come after me.

As soon as the applause following Mr. Webster's speech had subsided, he rose and said, "The proper Committee has placed sundry Toasts in my hands, which I shall have the pleasure to announce to the meeting. And they have signified their wishes as to the persons who are to answer to them. And I now have the honor to propose the first regular toast : "

1. *New Hampshire!* Our common mother! Home of our brightest, happiest hours! Thy hills and valleys, thy woods and streams, and all thy pleasant memories are ever with us,

"Where'er we roam, whatever realms we see,
Our hearts, untravelled, fondly turn to thee."

"The Hon. Levi Woodbury, Judge of the Supreme Bench of the Court of the United States, will respond to this sentiment."

SPEECH OF JUDGE WOODBURY.

I cannot, Sir, but feel honored, though somewhat surprised, that an answer is expected from me, to the last toast. It is certain, however, that the call of this "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," has touched a chord which vibrates in the hearts of all, either at home or abroad.

But I came here merely to acknowledge your generous hospitality; yet, acting as now requested, I take the liberty to thank you, most heartily, for your warm remembrance of your native soil, and I think I may safely venture to assure you, that the name and associations of the Granite State, are in no portion of our hallowed Union dearer, than among her quiet hills and valleys. It is gratifying to see men occasionally call to mind the purity and simplicity of the scenes of early life, and it is creditable to them to turn aside, for at least a few hours, from the anxieties and haunts of business, the mere Mammon of the world, and think over, and talk over, the farm-house and fields of childhood, their beloved Argos, the village school and village church, the plough and seythe, of growing youth or manhood, and the mother, sister, and brother, who cheered you at dewy eve on your return from daily toil. This is purifying. Well, too, may some of you remember the gun and fishing rod, which, while furnishing healthy amusement, prepared some of you, by the mimic war of the chase, to help to conquer so nobly at Palo Alto, and under the walls of Mexico.

It is not a matter of surprise to me, to see here to-night so many emigrants from our native State, considering the departures, yearly, from her as swarms from an overstocked hive, and considering the enterprise fostered where it is necessary to obtain a livelihood if the soil is not the richest, and the territory small, and considering the good education bestowed there in the free Schools, Academies, and Colleges, and the hardihood acquired by a training in infancy among the Alps of the Switzerland of America, nor, considering all these, is it a matter of surprise to see so many of you scattered so widely, and with such cheering success, both elsewhere and here, having been able to furnish thus some Senators in Congress, Representatives, Governors, and Judges, as well as Professional men, Mechanics, and Farmers, not only for every section of

1. $\sum_{k=1}^n \frac{1}{k}$ is not bounded above.

2. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} (-1)^k k$ is not absolutely convergent.

3. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{k^2}$ is conditionally convergent.

4. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{(-1)^k}{k}$ is conditionally convergent.

5. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{k^2}$ is absolutely convergent.

6. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{(-1)^k}{k}$ is absolutely convergent.

7. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{k^2}$ is conditionally convergent.

8. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{(-1)^k}{k}$ is conditionally convergent.

9. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{1}{k^2}$ is absolutely convergent.

10. $\sum_{k=1}^{\infty} \frac{(-1)^k}{k}$ is absolutely convergent.

of Manufactures, Commerce, and Drugs, as well as Professional men, Mechanics, and Farmers, not only for every section of



GEORGE WASHINGTON WOODWORTH, JR.

the Union, but Cotton Manufacturers for the water-falls of Mexico, Merchants for the Exchange of London and Paris, and Admirals, even, for the Navy of Russia. If not particularly fruitful in crops, beside her granite and ice, your native State is generally conceded to have been fruitful in men, and her exports of them are seldom more highly appreciated than they deserve, as may be seen by the specimens here this day, residing among you. When asked for her wealth, and especially her jewels, she points, like the Roman Matron, to her sons. She sends her daughters, likewise, to all quarters of the country, which allusion will not, I hope, be deemed amiss, though in a "Festival of her Sons." [Applause.]

They are in such demand for domestic industry and virtue, as guardians of the spindle in numerous factories; as teachers of the young in many Seminaries of learning; as wives and mothers in every sphere of life, that most of us, and at least those who, like myself, have some interest in the question, may be excused for feeling some pride in their modest worth.

There is one deserving trait in these emigrants not to be forgotten by those at home, and of which this Festival is a strong proof. They are not ashamed of the State which gave them birth. Indeed, though rocky as Ithaca,

"Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own, my native land."

Within the space of a few months, I once visited every State in the Union but two or three, finding "Sons of New Hampshire" in all, and thanks to Providence, among all the host, very few were reluctant to acknowledge their origin, to hail from New Hampshire, or forgetful of the many excellencies in some respects of their fath-erland.

The same hardy industry which animated their ancestors to fell our forest, continued to distinguish most of them, the same independence of thought and action which led them to set up for themselves, near a century before the Revolution, and, as a quaint writer remarked, "*to trot no longer after the Bay horse,*" the same indomitable courage which manned their nerves to face unappalled the fierce Mohawk, the same patriotism which led them to fight for the moth-er country and themselves at Louisburg, under Vaughan and Pep-

perel, (both from Portsmouth, and the bones of the latter still sleep near the mouth of her harbor,) and at Quebec under Rogers and Wolf, the same love of liberty for which they bled on almost every battle-field of the Revolution, as at Bunker Hill under McClary, at Rhode Island under Sullivan, at Bennington under Stark, at Saratoga under Dearborn, at Yorktown under Scammel, and on the decks of the Ranger and Bonne Homme Richard under Hall and Paul Jones, the same as since, in other wars, under the gallant Miller and McNeil at Lundy's Lane, the same devotion to popular education, to civil freedom, equal laws, and all the great rights of conscience that distinguished then her statesmen and jurists, her Meshech Weares, her Langdons and Livermores, and that in every cloudy sky during the last half century have marked the career of her people, and made them faithful to the true principles of the Constitution.

In exerting your energies for the benefit of a sister State, it would be unjust to regard you as abandoning or deserting the habits and principles, or the welfare of your *Alma Mater*; but, rather, we consider you as seeking fame and fortune in the spirit of liberty and independence, as gathering wealth, intelligence, useful arts, and glory in this great nursery of all of them, and to bless your parent soil as well as any other place you may select for future residence,

"The world," — before you, where to choose,
— and Providence your guide,"

and also as repaying for a time to this sister State for emigrations thence to New Hampshire, like my own ancestors and those of many around me near a century ago. [Applause.]

Go on, then, and prosper in all this as you doubtless will, if continuing true to the principles and examples which for many generations have been beacon lights on your native hills, and which speak to us all, trumpet-tongued, every time we visit the graves of our fathers among those rugged cliffs.

Teach them, I pray you, to your children and children's children, who, in confiding love, climb your knees and watch with devoted faith every accent of your lips. [Cheers.]

Teach them, as our Pilgrim fathers said of the Bible, till you can find something clearly better. Then, whether in religion, politics, literature, the arts, or social life, like true reformers and patriots, do

not, in this free country, persist in any manifest error, but I had almost said, in the name of heaven, join the armies of improvement and progress, and a higher civilization, and let *onward* be your watchword, and your march.

Mr. WEBSTER gave as the second regular toast:—

2. *The Commonwealth of Massachusetts!* — We render to her, as our foster parent, the gratitude of our hearts for her hospitality and encouragement. To her Institutions and Laws, we promise as warm and cordial support as she has a right to expect from the most devoted of her own native citizens.

The President called upon Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, of the Executive Council, who replied as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen —

In consequence of the official relations which exist between the Governor of the Commonwealth and myself, I understand that I am expected to reply to the sentiment which has just been announced. Would, Sir, that his Excellency had been a son of New Hampshire, that he might have been present, and have responded for the Old Bay State with that propriety and force which always characterize him on public occasions. [Cheers.]

I observe near me a distinguished gentleman, the President of the Senate, who might as appropriately speak for Massachusetts as myself, and whose voice we always delight to hear, for he belongs to that class of BELLS whose intonations, whether vibrating among his native hills or in the Capitol of this Commonwealth, never give an uncertain sound. [Repeated cheers.]

I am happy, Mr. President, to acknowledge the compliment paid to the State of our adoption, and respond the more readily to the call, because I have here passed half of my life, and also because I was born but just over the line which divides Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Much as I love the latter, and the place where my eyes first saw the light of heaven — much as I believe in early education, and that, “just as the twig is bent, the tree’s inclined,” yet I cannot tell to which I am more indebted, whether to the one that rocked my cradle, or to the other which has blessed and prospered my manhood. Standing here, the son of New Hampshire, I think, in passing, I ought to drop a word of filial regard for

her, but if she needs any commendation, what can be said more in her praise, than to call her the mother of such a large family of intelligent sons as I see around me. It is said, Mr. President, that her soil is rough and rocky, that her climate is cold and uncongenial, and that her productions are granite and ice. In part, the truth of these remarks is admitted, but there is one product, of which she has raised a large crop, in common with old Massachusetts, a crop which has found a ready market abroad ; and, if she may be judged by the representation she sends, in our guests, on this occasion, her store is not yet exhausted.

She has raised men, *great men*, and had she performed no other service, this alone were sufficient to associate her name with Sparta and Athens, in the history of mankind. Her Stark, to whom you have so happily alluded, Mr. President, was a modern Leonidas, and, among her orators, no one would hesitate to point out a Demosthenes. [Enthusiastic applause.]

As for Massachusetts, she needs no praise from me. She is everywhere exalted to the summit of human excellence. Her deeds of Revolutionary valor will be rehearsed while the names of Boston, Bunker Hill, and Lexington, shall have a place in history. Her citizens, her schools and colleges, her internal improvements, and all her institutions, speak for themselves. If any inquire after her welfare, her sons with proud exultation may point to her, and in your own expressive language, Mr. President, if you will allow me to repeat it, may say, — “*There she is, behold her!*”

It would be interesting to notice the wonderful progress of the Old Bay State, from the time when New Hampshire stood side by side, and shoulder to shoulder with her in the struggle for Independence ; but, as there are many gentlemen present who are expected to address the meeting, I will not trespass upon their time. In return for the compliment paid to Massachusetts, permit me, Mr. President, to offer the following toast : —

The Granite State ! —

“ Men are the growth her frozen realms supply,
And souls are ripened 'neath her northern sky.”

[Mr. Wilder's remarks were received with repeated outbursts of applause all over the Hall.]

The Chair announced the third regular toast : —

3. *Boston and its Inhabitants!* — Always enlightened and liberal, jealous of no competition, envious of no success of others ; always ready to receive with open arms, to the brotherhood of fellow citizens, the industrious, the worthy, and the distinguished.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOHN PRESCOTT BIGELOW,

MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Mr. Chairman —

I have not words adequately to express my feelings in responding to the tribute, which the sons of New Hampshire have seen fit, in accepting that sentiment, to pay to the city of their adoption. Sir, if that city be goodly, if that city lift up its head in honorable rivalry with the great marts of the globe; if it be, in a peculiar degree, the abode of the arts, or sciences, and of good principles ; if, Sir, it exercises a wholesome influence upon public opinion throughout this land, there are *none*, *NONE* more entitled to boast of these things, than the goodly company upon which I now look around. [“Hear,” “hear.”] For none, Sir, *none* have done more to promote the prosperity of the city of the Pilgrims, or to sustain and advance the institutions of her founders, than the sons of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

Boston, Sir, acknowledges the debt, [applause,] and bids me salute you and your brethren, with grateful thanks, for the allegiance you have borne her government, for the truth and fidelity with which you have contributed to uphold her ancient character. [Applause.]

Mr. Chairman, much as I expected of the demonstration this night, in reference to numbers and imposing effect, I confess that I am astonished at the scene which I see around me. Sir, I am surprised to find so many citizens, whom I well know in every Ward of the city, good men and true as they are, so many of those who are valued, and loved, and honored among us, that so many should claim New Hampshire as their birth-place. Sir, the invitation that went forth has been answered by individuals of every class and profession ; and it would seem to me as if it partook somewhat of the magic influence of the bugle of Roderick, when it was heard in the glen :

" Instant, through copse and heath, arose
 Bonnets and spears and bended bows;
 * * * * *
 And every tuft of broom gives life
 To plaided warrior arm'd for strife."

[Cheers.]

And I feel as much amazed as the Knight of Snowdon, when gazing on " Ben Ledi's living side," while I survey this greater multitude, so suddenly assembled, in obedience to a more welcome than the Highland summons. [Cheers.]

Mr. Chairman, your native State has peculiar claims upon the vivid remembrance of her sons. Her scenery justly entitles her to be called in that respect, the Scotland of America. The lake and the meadow, the glen and the forest, are there; there too, are those colossal pyramids of nature, seemingly the dwelling-place of the Titans, fit nursery of that GIGANTIC INTELLECT, which is the pride of our own country, and the admiration of the world. [This noble tribute to the President of the day, was responded to with hearty cheers.]

Sir, from your native hills a living stream is ever sweeping over this land, and, I may say, the world, like the mystic Nile, enriching every spot where it flows. The sons of New Hampshire, may say with Æneas,

" Quis jam locus, * * *
 Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris ? "

What region of the globe does not bear witness to the energy and enterprise of our people? [Applause.]

Sir, the stern "*Old Man of the Mountain*" looks forth from his rocky watch-tower upon this living stream as it flows forth at his feet, and I cannot but fancy, that even *his* stony heart must be touched with pride and satisfaction, as he sees from afar the worthy, the honorable, the noble career, of his children. [Repeated cheers.]

Mr. Chairman, I feel that I can appreciate the sentiments which animate this meeting; and am forcibly reminded of a scene which I have witnessed in your native State.

The weary traveller as he climbs the rough pathway which leads to the summit of Mount Washington, and treads amidst the drearier scenes of nature, apparently beyond the region of vegetation, comes

unexpectedly to a charming lake, with verdant shores, denominated "The Lake of the Clouds." Gladdened by the sight, he seeks its mossy sides, and there pauses to rest and recover strength before he resumes the steep and rugged ascent. Perhaps, this is not an inapt similitude of this gathering. From the toils and cares, from the hard journeyings and stern realities of life, the sons of New Hampshire, gather to this jubilee, for refreshment and joy. [Applause.] Here, for a while, you may repose, forgetful of the trials and troubles of the way, and devote a few hours to the interchange of fraternal greeting, to the recalling of pleasant memories and fond associations. On the morrow, you take up again the pilgrim's staff, and, with renewed willingness and energy, press forward upon the remaining pathway of life. [Cheers.]

But I do not forget that this is a family gathering, and that it is not for the stranger, even in returning thanks for the civility tendered to himself, to detain you from more appropriate sources of instruction.

Sir, I have a word more to say, and I shall have done. That splendid sheet of water, which, like a brilliant diamond, sparkles in the bosom of your native State, was called by the aboriginal inhabitants, as translated, "The Smile of the Great Spirit," and upon this beautiful fancy, I ask leave to found a sentiment which I would submit for the acceptance of the meeting:—

The Lake Winnipisseogee.—May the "Smile of the Great Spirit," which, to the eye of the poor Indian, beamed upon its waters, be ever reflected by the prosperity and happiness of the sons of New Hampshire.

[Prolonged cheering.]

The Chair remarked that "the Committee on Invitations" addressed sundry letters to distinguished citizens of New Hampshire, inviting them to be present on this occasion. Many of them found it convenient, much to our gratification, to accept those invitations; others, through age and infirmity, or other causes, declined such acceptances, and have written to the Committee their respective answers.

I have thought it proper, or that it might be agreeable, that, in the intervals between the regular toasts, of which there are not

a great number, I should advert to some of these letters, referring generally to their contents, and mentioning the persons from whom they came. After that, they will be handed over to those whose duty it is to publish the proceedings.

The first letter is from ex-Governor Plummer, of New Hampshire. [See Appendix, for the complete letters.] He is a man of learning and of talent. He has performed important service in the Congress of the United States. He has been many years Governor of the State of New Hampshire. He has lived a life of study and attainment, and, I suppose is, among the men now living, one of the best informed in the matters pertaining to the history of his country. He is now more than ninety years of age. He expresses the pleasure he should feel to be here, if his advanced life would permit.

Gentlemen, he is, according to my recollection, the oldest member of Congress now living. Mr. Gallatin, lately deceased, was his predecessor for some years in the House of Representatives. Mr. Ross, some four or five years ago deceased, was his predecessor also. They are gone, and therefore I now propose the health of Governor Plummer of New Hampshire, the oldest living member of the Congress of the United States. [Great applause.]

The Chair gave the fourth regular sentiment: —

4. *The Government of our Native State!* — Free in its principles, sound in its constitutional provisions, and blessed with a judiciary respectable for talent, learning, and integrity.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOEL PARKER,

ROYAL PROFESSOR OF LAW IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

You call upon me, Mr. President, to answer for the Government and Judiciary of New Hampshire, but a summons to talk upon a festive occasion is a form of summons to which I am somewhat unused, and the question is, how I am to make my answer. I am not, and, as you are aware, never have been one of the numerous Governors of that State, and as I no longer have a seat upon the Bench there, you do not expect that I should assume the office of rendering acknowledgments, for the kind and courteous manner in which her Government and Judiciary have a present remembrance.

I might, therefore, be at a loss to determine in what particular

character I ought to respond to the summons, were it not that the usages of this country do not, like those of England, invest him who descends from the Bench, with such a weight of judicial dignity, that he cannot return to his earlier avocations. [Cheers.]

I may then, Sir, resume my former pursuits, and consider your call as a retainer to answer for the Government and for the Judiciary of my native State, in relation to such matters as I find objected against them. ["Hear," "hear."]

On looking over the docket, however, I do not perceive any cause, in which her Judiciary is at this time particularly required to make its defence. [Laughter and applause.]

Since the time when an attempt was made to "teach the Superior Court of New Hampshire what the United States is," the Judiciary of that State has been permitted to execute its own judgment and decrees, according to its own pleasure. [Cheers.]

But, Sir, I find upon the file, a *declaration*, drawn up some years since, containing divers allegations, in which the State and its Judiciary, in common with all its citizens, have a deep interest; and, as I am not aware that the case has ever been brought to a formal trial, I propose to call it up for a hearing on the present occasion. [Cheers.]

The principal averment in that declaration is, that New Hampshire is a benighted State; [laughter;] accompanying that averment, there were divers other epithets, which, like other matter, sometimes incorporated into declarations, may be regarded as surplusage.

I am aware, Sir, that this declaration, when originally made, was connected with the results of party politics; and with party politics, upon the present occasion, we have nothing to do. [Applause.] But it has been iterated and reiterated, upon like occasions, and upon some others, until there may be danger, if it continues to pass unchallenged, that those who make it may begin to entertain a supposition that there is something in it.

Sir, I meet that allegation with a general denial, and a particular denial; with a formal traverse, and a special traverse; and I waive all right to require proof in support of it, assuming the burden of proving the negative, by showing that New Hampshire has not been, is not, and never will be, a benighted State.

You will not expect me to offer all the proof which my case furnishes, because you will tell me that it is a waste of time to put in a great mass of cumulative evidence; and, besides, the jury will not wish to sit here until next November, to listen to the detail. [Repeated cheers.] I will, therefore, only crave your patience while I select from my brief.

New Hampshire was among the foremost in asserting the rights of the Colonies, and has been a staunch supporter of a united National Government.

The first witness I call is one you have yourself summoned. I allude to that column of granite, which, on yonder height, rises "to meet the sun in his coming." It stands as an enduring monument of the patriotism and valor of Massachusetts. But it stands not for her alone. She looked to New Hampshire, in the days of the event which it commemorates, to sustain her in her opposition to the arbitrary measures of the Crown, and she looked not in vain. Massachusetts held the summit, but upon the declivity of that hallowed hill, in near proximity, stood New Hampshire; and if her aid was not perfectly effectual, it was not inefficient in that memorable conflict.

When the contest had continued until the idea of Independence began to be entertained, New Hampshire, in January, 1776, adopted a Provisional Constitution, said to be the first formed by any of the Colonies, against which a protest was made by a few persons, because it appeared too much like setting up an independency of the mother country. And, in June following, her Assembly, organized under that Constitution, passed a resolution instructing their delegates in the Continental Congress "to join with the other colonies in declaring the thirteen United Colonies *a Free and Independent State*," with a proviso, that her own internal police should be under the direction of her own Assembly.

To the memorable Declaration which soon followed, two of her delegates in Congress, (you have already referred to the fact,) had the honor of affixing their names next after that of John Hancock, the President, [enthusiasm,] and as soon as intelligence of that Declaration reached the new State, (it took the telegraph of that period, several days to transmit it,) independence was proclaimed, by beat of drums, in her principal towns.

When, subsequently, it was found that the confederation of the States did not provide sufficiently for the welfare of the whole people, and it became necessary "to consolidate our Union," by the adoption of a Federal Constitution again, Massachusetts, as the correspondence of that period will show, looked anxiously to New Hampshire; and again she was not disappointed. It fell to the lot of New Hampshire, to give the vote which secured to us the inestimable benefits of a National Government. The ratification of nine States was required, and New Hampshire was the ninth State which voted upon the subject. There were many who had misgivings, and were desirous of incorporating into the Constitution certain provisions, most of which have since been added, by way of amendment; and there were some there, who were of opinion that it ought not to be ratified without such amendments. But New Hampshire considered the exigency, and her vote was decisive of its adoption. [Cheers.] The evidence of most of these facts may be found on the pages of her history.

Did I hear some one say, that to the Constitution which her prudence thus secured, she has since given a DEFENDER? [This happy allusion to the Chairman, produced the most vociferous cheering.]

New Hampshire has been a devoted adherent to the cause of popular education.

You, and I, Mr. President, and many others here present, have known, aye, well known, those who, in her early days, with stout hearts, and strong arms, laid low her forests, cultivated the rocky soil between the stumps of the trees, rising early, and working late, that they might educate their children; that they might "send their sons to college." The forest has nearly disappeared, but the energy and the spirit still remain and will continue, and by their fruits ye shall know them.

If you examine the statutes of the State, you will find that, for a long series of years, her inhabitants were taxed ninety thousand dollars, and since that time, one hundred thousand dollars, *per annum*, for the support of Common Schools. The Selectmen of the towns were required by law to assess to that extent. Besides this, the towns are authorised to vote an unlimited amount for this object, and under this statute provision, many of them have assessed upon

themselves large sums. The income derived from a tax upon her Banks, amounting to some ten or twelve thousand dollars annually, is applied to the same purpose. Large sums are expended in her numerous Academies, and in her College. And, for many years, she has appropriated from four to six hundred dollars, for the education of her Blind, and from fifteen to twenty-four hundred dollars, for the education of her Deaf and Dumb, in the institutions of other States.

If you turn to the census of 1840, you will see that, with a population considerably less than two-fifths that of Massachusetts, she had nearly two-thirds as many Common Schools, and more than half the number of scholars; and that, in only one other of the United States, (Connecticut,) were there so few persons, over twenty years of age, who are unable to read and write.

I shall not be supposed to intend any invidious distinction by this comparison, still less to assert any superiority for New Hampshire. But I risk nothing in saying that there is no State in the Union, which, in proportion to her means, has done more for the education of all classes of her population.

It is this diligence in the education of her children, which has enabled her to maintain, and send forth, such a body of active, industrious, and intelligent Agriculturists, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Merchants, and Professional Men.

Sir, it was particularly in reference to her Bar, that a ripe scholar of Massachusetts, some five or six years since, said of her, that she "is, what Horace called ancient Libya, *arida nutrix leonum.*" But her "lions," do not, by any means, belong solely to the legal profession. They are found in all classes of her citizens. In the character of "dry nurse," thus given to her, she is, of course, not bound to provide sustenance for them. But if they are not satisfied with the game furnished by her primeval forests, and rock-bound hills, she may at least claim the credit of having so trained them, that they can pursue their quest elsewhere; and there is no occupation, and no land, in which her sons are not found, from the hunters of gold among the mountains of California, to the preachers of the Gospel upon the plains of China and Hindostan. [Cheers.]

I may not tire you with an enumeration of the learned Lawyers and skilful advocates, who have adorned her Bar. But I may

mention, among many eminent men, now numbered with the dead, her Sullivans, the elder Atherton, Gordon, the elder Clagget, Prentiss, West, John C. Chamberlain, Prescott, Mason, Ezekiel Webster, Haven, Upham, Vose, and the elder Wilson. It is true, that some of these were not natives of New Hampshire, but their fame is written in her annals, and a part, at least, of their reputation is her property.

Were it not that the language of eulogy is not for the living, I could add a long list of those whose powers of investigation and argument, and eloquence, might well cause dismay, in any but honest opponents, and an impartial Judiciary.

Of her Judiciary, I may say, that there have been times when she would not suffer by a comparison with most of her sister States. Of her Judges of the last century, it will be sufficient to refer to Meshech Weare, and Samuel Livermore, as among the most prominent; and in the present, although one of them is yet spared to her, the names of Smith, and Arthur Livermore, of Ellis, and Richardson, may be referred to, as well known to us all. Of the incumbents of her Bench from 1838, or in fact from 1833 to 1848, it becomes me to say no more than that they endeavored, in the language of their official oath, "faithfully and impartially, to discharge and perform all the duties incumbent upon them, according to the best of their abilities." But some of those who now hold seats in her highest judicial tribunal may point to the record as evidence, that in the matter of "eminent domain," or the right of sovereignty, as it is connected with "*the right of way*," they hold independent opinions, and, I was about to say, *dared* to express them; but there is no daring in upholding Constitutional law in New Hampshire. Judge Lynch has no jurisdiction within her borders.

The presumption certainly is, Sir, that as it has been in these particulars, so it shall be.

Permit me barely to add, in conclusion, that should the time ever arrive, when the madness of faction shall subvert the glorious Union of these States, and destroy the Constitution, which has raised us to our present rank among the Nations, New Hampshire, after having in vain attempted to prevent such a catastrophe, will stand ready, once more to secure by her vote, some other Union, in which freedom may dispense its blessings. [Cheers.]

Nay, more, Sir, should the matter come to a sharper arbitrament, and should Massachusetts, upon the summit of some other Bunker Hill, construct and occupy another fortification ; upon the slope of that hill-side, New Hampshire will be found, and although she may again have no better protection, than a frail breast-work of rails and of hay, behind that feeble barrier, she will stand up and do battle manfully, side by side with Massachusetts, in the cause of constitutional liberty. [Increased enthusiasm and applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. Among the guests invited to be here on this occasion, was Gen. Lewis Cass, of Michigan. The distance of his home, and other circumstances, prevented his attendance. He has written a letter to the Committee which will be published. He regrets that he cannot be here to-night. He speaks of himself, and he speaks of a most worthy and respectable person, his father, Gen. Jonathan Cass, of the Revolutionary Army, whom I had the honor to know when a boy.

Gen. Lewis Cass is a native of Exeter. He was at school under the ferule of that most worthy and excellent man, now lately gone to another world, Benjamin Abbott. With Lewis Cass, I was a fellow student in that Academy, at the commencement of my course of education. I have entertained for him always the kindest personal feeling. Differing in many things, I have found him always affable and courteous. He is a man of great attainment ; he is a reading man, and an inquiring man, and *in whatever degree of latitude he sees fit to fix himself*, he has some reason to give for it. [Overpowering applause.] Gentlemen, with the cordiality which one Exeter boy should feel for another Exeter boy, I propose to you, health and long life to Lewis Cass. [Cheers.]

Fifth regular sentiment :—

5. *The Revolutionary Heroes and the early Statesmen of New Hampshire!*

You will see at once that the first part of this toast could be committed to the recognition of no hands so well, as to those of Gen. Henry Alexander Scammel Dearborn, here present.

SPEECH OF GEN. DEARBORN.

Mr. President and Fellow Cousins—

I regret that I am not able to respond to the sentiment which has been last given in a manner commensurate with its import, for it embraces a large portion of our National History, and its most interesting biography.

New Hampshire, as has been said by your President, was compelled by her position to be a Military State, and in proportion to her inhabitants, no one in this broad Union has sent forth more or abler men, to the battle-field, than that State. When our forefathers went there for Liberty, for the enjoyment of the rights of Free-men, both civil and religious, they were often compelled to have resort to arms. And, from its first settlement till the close of the French War, in 1763, her troops were continually in the field, and, also, even down to the Peace of 1783.

We had Waldron, and Westbrook, and Penhallow, and Lovewell, a name justly distinguished in New Hampshire, as both father and son were able officers. The name of the former will be ever dear for the gallant manner in which he sold his life in fighting for the defence of the homes and the firesides of his fellow citizens, in the memorable battle near the banks of Saco river in 1725.

After that period, came the old French War, as it is called, in which New Hampshire did its full portion of fighting, on the land and on the sea. From among her sons was selected the Commander of the expedition to Louisburg, in the Island of Cape-Breton, where he won the only victory, and that an honorable one, during the whole war, which ended in the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. The news of this conquest was received in England with as much rejoicing as in after times was the celebrated victory of Waterloo.

But the men from New Hampshire, and the thousands from Massachusetts and Rhode Island, who co-operated with them, received no honors or rewards. The English Admiral Warren, who, commanding a few ships and firing a few guns, returned home and obtained the whole honor of the conquest of that important fortress and was rewarded as the hero of the expedition. But no matter! Hereafter, the name of Pepperel will be remembered, as that of an eminent chieftain of old New Hampshire.

Our native State sent also into the field, not only Rogers and his Rangers, but regiment after regiment, to reinforce the army of Gen. Amherst on Lake Champlain, and one of them commanded by Col. Goff, cut its way through the wilderness, from Concord to Crown Point. Cilley, so distinguished as a Colonel in the Revolution, was there as a Sergeant, and many men, who afterwards became celebrated in the War of our Independence. When that broke out upon us, New Hampshire, with a spirit and an ardor for which she has ever been renowned, flung herself at once into the conflict. She organized immediately three regiments, and put them under the command of Stark, Reed, and Poor. Generals Sullivan, Stark, and Poor, and Colonels Cilley, Seammel, Reed, Hale, and their gallant corps, will be revered for their patriotic and heroic services in the battles of Bunker Hill, Quebec, Saratoga, Long Island, Harlem, White Plains, Trenton, Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth, and the last, which was fought at Yorktown, for the achievement of National Independence.

Your President, and other gentlemen who have preceded me, have given biographical sketches of most of these men. It is therefore unnecessary for me to extend my remarks beyond what I have said; but of Seammel I am bound to speak one word. His bravery, integrity, honesty, justice, and gentlemanly bearing, not only among the officers, but down to the ranks of the common soldiers, all appreciated, who had the honor of knowing him, and however turbulent might be the soldiers, during those disastrous campaigns, when, without pay, they were suffering from hunger and deficiency of clothing, in the inclement months of winter, they patiently yielded to their deplorable condition, in the full confidence, that all which could be, was done, whenever they heard these words pronounced at the end of a General Order, "By his Excellency's command, Alexander Seammel, Adjutant General." Such confidence had they in his rectitude of conduct, and his respect for their rights and interests.

New Hampshire not only furnished her full proportion of officers of the higher grades, but innumerable subalterns; to speak of whose character would occupy a night, instead of the few minutes to which I am limited. It is sufficient that you all know them. You have been familiar with their names and characters from your school-boy days.

Your President has informed you of the number of troops furnished by New England. Let me tell you what New Hampshire did. She sent to the field more troops than New Jersey, and as many as Maryland, which had a third larger population ; [applause,] as many as the whole of North and South Carolina, which had twice the population ; and half as many as Pennsylvania and Virginia, with three times the population. Besides, as difficult as it was to raise funds, particularly in 1779, '80, and '81, when the issue of paper money had amounted to three hundred and fifty millions, and had so fallen in value, that it was passing two hundred for one, five hundred for one, a thousand for one, and at last, in the Autumn of 1781, was prostrated in the dust, the Northern States, in the early portion of the last mentioned year, raised and sent to the Continental Treasury, \$450,000 in specie ; and New Hampshire, when, from one to three hundred dollars in paper money was given for one of silver, sent twenty-four dollars in specie to each of her soldiers, not as pay, or for clothing, or provisions due to them, but as a *gratuity*.

The civil portion of your history has been alluded to. That I leave to other hands. But I must speak of one of the civil characters of New Hampshire, a man, who for a quarter of a century, has stood in the two Houses of Congress, as the champion of the Constitution. [Prolonged cheering.] He has lived through a period of our history, when some of the great principles of the Constitution were, for the first time, acted upon, when some of the highest powers, both of the Legislature and of the Executive, were first called into requisition, on extraordinary and very momentous occasions, on attempts made to exercise powers, not warranted by the great charter of our Liberties ; and as Representative and Senator, he was ever found, eloquently contending for the fundamental principles of the Constitution and the preservation of the Union. At all times he evinced the fearless and independent spirit of an American citizen, and never failed to maintain an exalted position, from the able manner in which he discharged the high and responsible duties of his station. His speeches will be quoted through all time, in the highest tribunals of justice throughout the land, with the letters of Hamilton, Madison, and Jay, and the commentaries of Kent and

Story, whenever any constitutional question shall be submitted for consideration.

On all occasions, when he put forth the full energies of his mind, he appeared in the Senate chamber, like the lion-hearted Richard in the tournament of Ashby de la Zouch, ready to meet all combatants, and woe betide those who received the ponderous and crushing blows of his mighty intellectual mace.

THE PRESIDENT. Among those invited on this occasion was your fellow-citizen, Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON. I am sure there is not a man here, who does not hear his name announced with pleasure, and who does not regret his absence. I am sure there is not a man here who does not accord to him high and cordial respect for the uprightness of his life, for the usefulness of his activity and influence ; in all efforts of public and private nature to promote the happiness of his fellow-men, and for that considerate and munificent charity, which instructs him how to dispose of honestly earned and largely accumulated wealth for the benefit of mankind. [Cheers.]

Mr. Appleton is the elder brother of a family well known to you. He is a native of my own County, having been born in the town of New Ipswich. He began life by himself, and by himself he has accomplished the possession of all the comforts of life, wealth, and means, and usefulness in society. He is aged, and confined by lameness ; but with memory and faculties unimpaired, in the enjoyment of general regard, and all the pleasures of private affection, life is still happy to him. He has written you an affectionate letter. He says it would be pleasant for him to join with us and meet with us all, and adds, "I regret that by the pressure of age, and by the infirmity of my limbs, I shall be prevented from being present.

I remain, &c.

SAMUEL APPLETON,

Aged 83 years, 4 mos. 15 days."

He sends us the following sentiment : —

"*The Memory of the Illustrious Dead of New Hampshire.*—And may the Living of that State, at home or abroad, so imitate the virtues of the Great and Good, who have gone before them, that when they are called to make their final exit, they may die the death of the Righteous."

The toast which I last read, alluded to the early Statesmen of New Hampshire. Gen. Dearborn has responded to the part referring to our Revolutionary Heroes. I now have the pleasure of calling upon another gentleman, Gov. Hubbard, to reply to the other portion of that sentiment.

SPEECH OF HON. HENRY HUBBARD.

EX-GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There can be but few men in this assembly, native sons of New Hampshire, and now citizens of that Commonwealth, who are my seniors in age. I am fast approaching that period fixed as the limit to human existence, and I cannot fail to be reminded that the place I here occupy would better have been filled by another. But, Sir, I have come up hither to meet my brethren, the native sons of my own beloved State, now the adopted citizens of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I could not have denied myself the unmixed pleasure of joining in this Festival. And no man present can have more sincere gratification than myself, on witnessing so many individuals here assembled, whose faces have been long familiar to me ; so many of the native sons of our father-land. It is my pride, my boast, that I am one of the native sons of that old State ; that I was born within her borders ; yes, Sir, in the very town and habitation in which I now abide, and in which I expect to number my days on earth. Sir, we were both educated together under the venerable Wheelock, long since gathered to his fathers. You have passed beyond the borders for a larger and a more extensive field for action. I have remained at the old homestead, contented and happy. You have gained a most preëminent distinction in the councils of our common country. I have been content to remain at home, enjoying the gratification that a native son of New Hampshire, an old fellow student, was held in such high estimation by the freemen of our land. It has been my privilege to have served my native town and State, in different official relations, for nearly a third part of my whole life. I have often derived the sincerest pleasure, in the course of my official life, in meeting in the

councils of our nation, native sons of New Hampshire, representatives of other States in this confederacy. And with no little pride have I alluded to the fact, that on more than one occasion, one tenth part of the members of the United States Senate received their birth and education in New Hampshire. Not one other member of the "old thirteen" can boast of such a distinction. [“Hear,” “hear.”]

New Hampshire is most truly a Granite State ; but her population, by education and discipline, have been fitted for the hardest enterprises. Her motto has ever been, and still is, that labor and perseverance will overcome every obstacle and command success. To the judicious application of labor, the capital of our hardy yeomanry, is to be attributed the products of their soil and of their workshops.

New Hampshire has been, still is, and, I trust, ever will be, a good State to draw on for intelligence, skill, enterprise, and for every moral virtue. [Applause.] Should I be called upon to make good this declaration, I would appeal to those, composing this assembly, who have left their ancient home. I would appeal to those around me, and most triumphantly would I obtain conviction to the truth of my remark.

Among the native sons of New Hampshire here assembled, you will not only find the distinguished Statesman, but honored members of every profession. You will find men distinguished for their learning ; the intelligent merchant, mechanic, and tradesman ; men employed in every enterprise, and adding, by their character, skill, and industry, to the wealth and worth of this City. May it not, then, be said, that New Hampshire has been a good State to draw on, to increase the population, the learning, the industry, the enterprise, the virtue, and the valor of other States ?

If other proof were wanting, to the truth of my remark, I might well refer to the distinguished Statesmen and Scholars of other portions of our Republic, beyond the limits of New England ; men there, adorning the learned professions ; men there, engaged in the various occupations and business of life ; men, who peopled the prairies of the West, and who have, by their skill, covered their waters with floating palaces ; who have been educated, well directed, receiving their first impressions and impulses in the old Granite

State. New Hampshire, then, has been, and still is, a good and reliable State to draw on for the purpose of adding to the stock of intelligence and morals of other States. [Great applause.]

A distinguished Jurist, once residing within our borders, remarked that "New Hampshire was a good State to emigrate from." This remark could not have been made by my old master but to represent the excess and abundance of talent and of worth abiding within its limits, which might be more usefully and profitably employed elsewhere. For that high purpose, New Hampshire has, in the spirit of pure benevolence, given up some of her brightest and choicest jewels. [Loud cheers.] She has thus permitted the distinguished individual, who now presides over this assembly, to pass beyond her limits; and she has, in like manner, given up, for the use of our beloved country, another distinguished individual, who, could I have had my will, would now be presiding over this nation.

In reference to the civil history of New Hampshire, and to those who early put forth their efforts to sustain the principles embodied in the Declaration of Independence, and to aid in the formation of a free government, I can add nothing to what has already been said. The ground has been pre-occupied; the men of those times have been spoken of as they deserved to be spoken of. We never can forget the exertions and labors of Bartlett, Thornton, Livermore, West, Sullivan, Langdon, and Weare, in giving Independence to our country, and to New Hampshire a government for the just protection and security of the rights of freemen. The framers of our Constitution were, themselves, deeply impressed with the importance of guarding with vigilance the liberty of the people; the Revolution had closed; the Independence of the States had been acknowledged. New Hampshire had contributed much, in men and money, to bring that mighty contest to a successful termination.

In no part of this extended Republic, are the vital principles of equality and liberty more sacredly cherished and preserved, than in my own native State. From the first settlement at Portsmouth, to the institution of civil Government in 1638, the cause of individual rights and popular freedom was maintained with great and unyielding pertinacity. It was alike preserved for the period of nearly forty years, from 1641, during which time Massachusetts extended

her jurisdiction over my own native land. The right to elect, and to be elected, to civil office, during that period, was not in New Hampshire confined to members of a visible church, but was a right equally enjoyed by all of her freemen and good citizens.

The same love of liberty was exemplified, by the owners of the soil, from the days of John Cutts to those of Meshech Weare ; through all the eventful periods of their history, in the formation of the new Convention, in January 7, 1776, in defiance of royal power, as well as in the admirable Declaration of Independence, in June of the same year. The pioneers of that mighty revolution, also, which resulted in the establishment of the rights of freemen, were the open and fearless advocates of popular liberty.

The brave men who went forth to battle, our Sullivan, Stark, and Seammel, and all of our Revolutionary worthies, were the unflinching and unceasing supporters of human rights, of human liberty and equality.

John Sullivan was the first Governor of New Hampshire, and, after the adoption of the Constitution, was succeeded by Gov. Langdon. These two men have already been referred to, and it is unnecessary for me to take up your time in speaking of them.

But, Sir, I cannot permit this occasion to pass, without paying a tribute of respect to a citizen of my own native town, who contributed as much as any other individual to the formation of the Constitution of New Hampshire. I allude to the late Benjamin West. Of the distinguished men who followed Mr. West, it is unnecessary for me to give you any detailed account. Suffice it to say, that there has been one great principle which has accompanied the actions of our best men ; that is, to maintain, unimpaired, the sacred rights of man. [Loud and prolonged applause.]

Mr. President—I will no longer trespass on the time of this assembly, but will close by offering the following sentiment :—

Civil and Religious Liberty ;— Rights guarantied to every son of New Hampshire ; boldly declared at Bunker Hill by her Stark, sacredly confirmed at Yorktown by her Scammel.

[Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. I hold a letter from Gov. Dinsmore, the present Chief Magistrate of New Hampshire. Official duties confine him at home. He is conscious of no cause more calculated to gratify the just pride of a native of New Hampshire, than this Festival. I propose,

The health of GOVERNOR DINSMORE, of New Hampshire.

[Applause.]

The sixth regular toast was then announced as follows : —

Dartmouth College. — Originally her voice was like that of one crying in the wilderness, but she has seen that wilderness bud and blossom like the rose ; and she herself has produced some flowers for the ornament, and some ripe fruits, for the benefit of the country.

[SPEECH OF CHARLES B. GOODRICH, Esq.

Mr. President —

We occupy to-day a common position. We come here not for any purpose local in its character, but for an interchange of social sentiment ; to review, by the aid of recollection, the incidents of early life and of home ; to contrast the realities of mature age with our early anticipations.

To-morrow, we shall again mingle with the crowd, and our temporary distinctive character will cease. As it is with us, so is it with the States which constitute our Union. At home, they are many, each in its industry, in its intellect, in its good works, emulous of every other. Abroad, to those who look upon us from the distance, the United States have no dividing line, they are one. [Cheers.] On an occasion like this, we may well pause for a moment, and enquire, whether we have done, for our country and its institutions, all which our country and its institutions had a right to ask of us. Our country presents a novel and interesting position. It has proclaimed, in terms not to be mistaken, not to be misunderstood, that political and civil liberty is the right of man. This liberty is regulated and guarded by law ; regulated by law which has been enacted by ourselves. Higher than this, the law is regulated

in its inception, and in its change, by public opinion. Intelligent public opinion, is adequate to sustain and uphold any government, however feeble its constructure may be. Chastened and intelligent public opinion can resist and control the encroachment of any government, however powerful it may be. It is our duty to enlarge, elevate, and expand, this public opinion, to enable our Literary Institutions, to aid, as they have done, in the work.

The College, to which reference has been made, I may well say, has done much to accomplish this purpose. It was said by a distinguished English jurist, in a discourse addressed to sons of the nobility, that they were soon to become the Legislators of their country, that they were bound to know something of its institutions and of its laws, to qualify themselves for the trust so soon to be confided to them. Here, Sir, we are all sons of the nobility. [Applause.] It is important, therefore, that we should know something of the institutions under which we live, and of the principles, by which they have been, and are to be sustained ; of the principles by which our relation with other Nations are to be guided and controlled.

Do you ask me, Sir, why these principles are stated here, on this occasion. I answer, I would that this Association shall, to-day, do something, which may make an impress upon those who shall come after us, something which shall be permanent. I would that this Association do something, which will, through all future time, give to it a character, a dignity, and an import, which the temporary gathering of an hour cannot do. It is, Sir, for the purpose of suggesting a project for consideration, which I think may accomplish this, that I have submitted the remarks already made. Since the adoption of the Federal Constitution, our country has made some advance in every department of learning. It has advanced more, perhaps, than any country in the world, certainly as effectually as any, in the knowledge of that jurisprudence which regulates the intercourse of Nations with each other.

Since the adoption of that Constitution, questions have arisen and have been discussed in this department of knowledge, which before had not arisen, which before had not been discussed in the manner in which they since have been ; the impressment of seamen, the right of search in time of peace, and, more recently, the extradition of

those, who, escaping from political wrong at home, have here sought an Asylum, and here have found one. This subject, even now, is attracting the attention of the country. Even now, we see that the Sultan of Turkey has made an advance in this department of knowledge, which would do credit to an American citizen. [Loud cheers.] The Institution, to whose name I have been called to answer, has presented one, has sent forth from its classic walls one, at least, who has given to this department of learning, the aid of a mighty intellect, [applause ;] has given to its principles a form, a proportion, which no rude hand can mar, [sensation ;] has given to its structure a rank and elevation, the foundation of which cannot be shaken. [Immense enthusiasm.] I would repay the Institution, which has been named, for what it has done. I would enable it to do more. I would, Sir, that this Association shall, this day, commence a foundation by voluntary contribution ; each member giving any sum, from the lowest known to our currency upward, according to inclination and ability, upon which to establish at Dartmouth College a Professorship, to be designated, "The New Hampshire Professorship of the Law of Nations."

I would that every member of this Association, enroll his name in favor of the project, and contribute thereto some sum, however small. I will guarantee, that the spirit which animates the breasts of the sons of New Hampshire, the sons of Dartmouth, in favor of the only institution of the highest grade, within the State, will, within ten years, complete the work which you may commence ; shall perfect there a fountain, from which shall ever flow streams of knowledge. It is a learning essential to the American people. Although it is the highest department of knowledge, it is one in which the most humble citizen of this country may learn something which shall promote his individual interest, elevate his character ; which shall render him more efficient in the service of his country. It is, Sir, a department of learning in which the proudest intellect may ever find room for its exercise. [Repeated cheers.] Shall we not, then, do something, as a compliment to the only institution in the State, which is of a high grade ? And more, Sir, shall we not, on this occasion, do something which shall be a compliment to ourselves, something which we, and our children coming after us, may look upon as the proudest act of our lives ? I will now read

two resolutions, which I have prepared for the purpose of carrying into effect the proposition which I have suggested :—

Resolved, That this Association give such sum, as its members may voluntarily contribute, to the Trustees of Dartmouth College, in trust, as the commencement of a fund with which to establish a Professorship, to be designated, “The New Hampshire Professorship of the Law of Nations.”

Resolved, That a committee of five, to be appointed by the President, be authorized to receive and remit such contributions as may be made for the purpose expressed in the first resolution, accompanied by an abstract of the proceedings of the Association.

I submit these resolutions for the consideration of the Association. One purpose which I have in view, is, that annually or biennial, in addition to such regular instruction as may be given to the senior class, a regular course of Lectures shall be delivered, free to all, which shall build up, for this Institution, a reputation higher than it has attained, which shall redound to the honor and benefit of our native State. I am aware that it may be difficult for the Institution to send forth any, who shall surpass, or shall equal, one whom it has already sent forth; but a fair pathway can be furnished, by which all can attempt to equal the high standard before them, and may reach so near as they may. I will only add, that this proposition has been submitted without consultation with any one. If the project fails, mine be the reproach. If it succeed, to you, Mr. President, and to you, Gentlemen, who surround me on either side, be the credit. [Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. I do not feel at liberty to proceed to the announcement of the next regular sentiment without an expression of my hearty concurrence in the proposition, which has been made by the honorable gentleman who has now resumed his seat. *A Professorship of the Law of Nations*, at the College of New Hampshire, is an idea which strikes me with grandeur.

Gentlemen, every year of our lives, the events of all the world occurring every day, show us the importance of that great code;

a code which power cannot trample upon with impunity, a code which upholds the weak against the strong, a code which minor nations may appeal to against more powerful nations; in short, it is that universal Law, that, next to the Laws of the Universe, holds the world in its power. Gentlemen, I concur most heartily in this proposition. If I were rich, I would endow such a Professorship. [“Hear, hear.”] If I were young, I would proffer myself as a candidate to lecture in it. [Enthusiastic shouts of applause.] But I am neither the one nor the other, yet I hope that I shall be the first man who, with the smallest sum, shall sign that paper. [Cheers.]

Gentlemen, our distinguished guest, Mr. Justice WOODBURY, is obliged to retire, but not before offering the following sentiment.

The Daughters, as well as the Sons of New Hampshire, who live away from their native land!

[Applause.]

I proceed to allude to the letters which have been received. Here is one from a very venerable character, Hon. ARTHUR LIVERMORE, all his life in the public service, in the Legislature of the State, in the House of Representatives in Congress, or on the Bench of Justice; now advanced to a very great age, expressing his sorrow that on that account he cannot be here. I have, privately and personally, the highest regard for this gentleman.

Allow me to say, that early in my career of life, some cause was on trial before him, in which, with so much ability he distinguished the true from the false, the real from the plausible, the just from the unjust; with so much steadiness, upholding right against every invasion of it, that an ingenuous young man who sat near me, no more concerned in the case than I was, but influenced by high, moral sentiment and feeling, spoke out most audibly to all, “What a glorious spectacle on earth is a just Judge.” [Cheering.]

I have a letter from Mr. EDMUND BURKE, formerly member of Congress from the State of New Hampshire, and recently Commissioner of Patents. He offers the following sentiment:—

New Hampshire, the Cornelia of States.—She can point to many of the proudest names of the Republic, and exclaim, “THESE ARE MY JEWELS.”

The next toast is as follows:—

7. *New England!*—Her plantations, of which we chiefly boast, are the Colleges, Churches, and Free Schools, established by our fathers, nurtured by their descendants, and which, under the blessing of Providence, have made her and her population what they are.

I look round to find him who shall expound and explain this; and I call upon the Senator from New Hampshire.

SPEECH OF THE HON. JOHN P. HALE.

Mr. President —

It is related, Sir, by that truthful traveller, whose travels we have all perused in our infancy with so much pleasure and so much astonishment, (whose surname only I can recollect,) Gulliver; I say, it is related in his truthful travels, that he once found people so intellectually absorbed, so elevated above the common concerns of life, that every one had to have a flapper employed, whose business it was to flap him at proper periods. Sir, if a public speaker should overstep the time which the patience of the audience had allotted to him, the flapper came to tell him of it in a way not to be mistaken. [Laughter and applause.]

I would not intimate that if we all of us have flappers here, they would have occasion to exercise their functions. But I would announce to you that, of all this assembly, I am the only individual that has, on this occasion, a flapper to keep him from making too long a speech. ["Hear, hear."]

The circumstances happened in this wise. When I went into your Senate Chamber this afternoon, I met a venerable friend, who notified me that I was to be called on to make a speech. I told him that I had not been invited to speak and should of course say nothing. He replied, "we talked it all over beforehand. We thought if we sent word in our invitations that we expected a speech from each one, that alone would prevent some from coming, and that if you did decide to attend, you would go to work elaborating a long, windy, uninteresting thing. If, on the other hand, we gave little or no notice, you could not have time to concoct much of a

speech ; you would have to be short." [Much merriment.] I thanked the gentleman, because it is good for us to obtain the advantage of having flappers, and not let the audience see when we are flapped. [Increased laughter.] I intend to obey that injunction strictly. I intend to make but a short speech. And I could not make any other, because, whatever we have been listening to, we have had a good dinner come before it, [applause ;] and a good dinner is one of the worst preparations of a good speech. [Renewed applause.]

I may say, however, that when I stand in a locality, every stream, and every valley, and every hill, of which is an eternal monument of the past, and when I see around me a thousand faces, every one a living representative of the virtue and intelligence of the present, it is with no affected diffidence that I regret that it has not fallen to abler hands to speak a word for New England, the nursing mother of us all. And, Sir, while I recollect that we are all members of New England, and, in that sense, fellow-sons ; and, in a broader sense, citizens of the United States, I may feel at home among you. But comfortable as are these reflections, I cannot forget if I would, and would not if I could, that I stand amidst a New Hampshire audience. And we, that are here comparatively strangers, like the younger sons of a family, we come like those whose *vis inertiae* has kept us about the homestead, taking care of the old folks. We come up here to see you in your pride and your power, to rejoice, as younger children should rejoice, in the success and the fame that has been achieved by the enterprising and adventurous in wider fields of labor than we have enjoyed. [Prolonged cheering.]

We come then, friends and fellow citizens, to thank you, while we remember that in the Senate, in the field of battle, and in the pulpit, the memory and the fame of New Hampshire have been preserved and kept bright, and her renown cherished by those of you that have gone out from us ; while we remember that the memory of her wit has been kept *Greene* by the living press in the city, [cheers ;] while we remember this, and express our gratitude for it, let me say, that the interest which you have felt to build up a common fame in a common country, is fully appreciated by her sons

who have remained. I claim that we may exult in the common achievements, and rejoice in what has been wrought by the common sense of New Hampshire. We feel that your enterprise has erected monuments as well to our fame as your own. We feel that the success which you have achieved, is a part of the common inheritance which belongs to us, and that we have a right, as common inheritors with you, to rejoice in the whole. And, Sir, it may be excusable if we indulge in a little family pride.

Permit me, Sir, to speak of one single incident that has occurred in my experience. You may remember that on a former occasion, when you visited one of the Southern States, it was a matter of considerable inquiry among the younger people, whether you were the identical man that made the Spelling Book and Dictionary. [Much laughter.] Not long after that, it happened to me to be in one of the remote towns of New Hampshire, about the time that you, yourself, Mr. President, had been in that neighborhood. And one of the little fellows had come to this like query ; “ Is that the same Webster who made the Dictionary ? ”

I well remember the appropriate reply : “ That is not the man who made Webster’s Dictionary, but it is the one who has taken the words of Webster’s Dictionary and combined them in language of a more beautiful and sublime form than any man who ever lived before him.” [Enthusiastic and reiterated cheering.]

Some allusion, Sir, has been made to the early Military and Civil History of New Hampshire, and a remark also has been made by one, “ how soon it is that all these events fade away.” Let me recall one incident, that may be familiar to most of you, and which, on the occasion of a New Hampshire Festival, should not be forgotten. I allude to an incident in the life of one of the most devoted patriots of New Hampshire, JOHN LANGDON. In one of the darkest periods of the Revolution, when our means were small, the Provincial Legislature was in session in Exeter, the resources of the country were at the lowest ebb, despair was on every mind, when John Langdon arose in that assembly and made this very remarkable speech : “ I have two thousand dollars in specie. I will pledge my plate for as much more. I have eighty hogsheads of Tobago Rum, which will be sold for the service of the State. The Country shall have it all. If we succeed in establishing our liberty,

I shall be repaid ; if not, property is of no value." Such a proposition re-animated every one ; called hope back to all, and, as the Governor said, " We can now raise a New Hampshire regiment, and my friend, John Stark, can command it."

The Regiment was raised. Stark marched his troops to Bennington, and calling them together, in sight of the Red Coats, made this noted speech : " There 's the enemy, boys ; and we beat to-day, or Sally Stark 's a widow." [Rapturous applause.] The events of that battle are familiar to you all. The consequences that immediately followed the surrender of Burgoyne, may be traced, by a direct chain of cause and effect, to the generous and patriotic offer that was made by John Langdon, in the Provincial Legislature of New Hampshire, at that early day. [Cheers.]

And now, Sir, am I disobeying my rule and making a long Speech ? ["No, no," "go on."]

And now I will tell you one more anecdote and sit down. Or, as a quaint speaker said of one of his stories, " It a'nt an anecdote either, for it actually took place ;" in like manner I may say this is not an anecdote either, for it is true. [Laughter.]

As I came to Boston to-day in the cars, I found an old gentleman, sixty-five years of age, who told me he was never in the city of Boston before. I asked him whether he was going to the Dinner. " No," said he, " I am going to see Mr. Webster." [Applause.] And he told me his story thus : " About the year 1777, my father was a native of North Hampton, N. H. The people had assembled at public worship, and while they were there, a message came from the Legislature to have nine men raised, to join the army with Stark's forces. After service was over, the terms were proposed, and the question raised, whether any volunteers would present themselves ? No one came forward. The pay was too small and uncertain. After a considerable silence, Capt. Nathan Hobbs, my father, rose and said, ' If nine men can be found willing to go, I will double the wages, and pay down the money, \$2,000, in advance ! ' The requisite nine were obtained ; my father advanced the money, his whole fortune ; went back behind the mountains of New Hampshire, and there lived and died, a poor man." His son has now come to see if the Country will do something to relieve his poverty now. That man is in this city, for the first time, in his old age, and will see you,

Mr. President, to-morrow, and ask you, when you next go to Washington, to bring his claim to the notice of Congress, and then he will go home, and coming events will tell in what estimation such services are held. [Loud cries from all parts of the Hall, "Pass round the Hat now."] I propose,

"The Memory of that Old Man, who did such services for his country,
Capt. NATHAN HOBBS."

[Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. If the son of Captain Nathan Hobbs appears in Washington, there will then be, in one House of Congress at least, two votes for his claim.

Here is a letter from Hon. JOSEPH HEALY, also one from Hon. JOHN SULLIVAN, well known to you all; from Rev. Dr. NICHOLS, of Portland; and this from a most worthy gentleman, Hon. CHARLES H. ATHERTON, and one also from Mr. BARTLETT, of N. H.

I propose to proceed to the remaining toasts as soon as I can.

S. Our Invited Guests!—Welcome visitors! bringing us kindred sympathies and grateful memories of the Father-Land.

Let me introduce to you the Hon. Mr. PLUMMER, though, like some of the rest of us, his head is a little whitened, his name is yet WILLIAM PLUMMER, Jr., and I call upon him to respond to this sentiment.

SPEECH OF HON. WILLIAM PLUMMER, JR.

Mr. President—

I do not altogether agree with you that a Junior should be called on at this time. I see here many others, to whom the duty of replying to the sentiment just announced from the Chair might have been more properly assigned. I have great satisfaction in being allowed thus publicly to express, in behalf of the invited guests, what I am very sure was their unanimous feeling on this occasion. We feel that, in this invitation, you have at once done us an honor, and conferred on us a favor; an honor, which no one would receive

without the highest gratification ; and a favor, for which no other return can be made than the tender of our grateful acknowledgments. We thank you, Gentlemen, for the honor you have done us ; and we are grateful to you for the pleasure we have experienced in being with you on this interesting occasion. [“ Hear, hear.”]

I know not, Mr. President, to whose happy thought we are indebted for the first idea of this meeting. It has the merit, at least, of originality. Its effects cannot but be beneficial. They would be so, if they only served, as they already have done, to make us better acquainted with each other than we were before. Who is there here, that has not, to-day, found some new and agreeable acquaintance ? Who, that has not seen or heard something which he would not willingly forget ? Who, but has received some pleasure in the present, which he may hope to bring forth for enjoyment in the future ? But more important results may be expected from this meeting, than the mere gratification of our own personal feelings. By seeing and knowing more of each other, we come to think higher of our native State, and to feel more strongly our connection with her ; and this, in my judgment, is no small advantage. We are all citizens of one great republic ; but we are also all natives of one small State ; and our service is due as much to the one as to the other ; nay, Sir, we can but serve the former by not forgetting the latter. The blending of opposite qualities is necessary to excellence in any department ; and it is the office of each State in our Union to furnish its own peculiar ingredient, the contingent of its individual character, to the mingled mass, out of which a perfect whole, one great and glorious republic, can alone arise. State feeling, then, is as necessary for this purpose as national feeling ; and I should be sorry to see the time when this local feeling should be lost in any broader but more vague sentiment. I should be sorry to see the whole country melted down into a tame uniformity of character, in which one could not distinguish between South Carolina, for instance, and Vermont, or Connecticut and Louisiana. No, Sir ; in a just and commendable feeling of State pride, let the Virginian still boast that he is of the Ancient Dominion, and the Massachusetts man glory in that he is a native of the Bay State. Let not our little Delaware lose her identity. But, above all, let us, of the Granite State, preserve untouched and

immovable, as our native mountains, the virtue and the vigor of our national character. [Applause.]

Something was said here, just now, of somebody who had left the State, and was ashamed of New Hampshire. Why, Sir, I never heard of such a man ; nor do I believe that he exists. If he does, let him look in on this assembly, and he will be ashamed, not of his native State, but of his own base and degenerate spirit. We, Mr. President, who still remain there, and to whom it is a home as well as the place of our nativity, have sometimes, when rallied on the subject, allowed ourselves to say, half in earnest and half in banter, that, though we have sent many good men abroad, we take care to keep our best men at home. But really, Sir, when I look around on this assembly of the emigrant sons of New Hampshire, and consider, too, that this is but a small portion of the mighty mass, I feel that it would be, at least, *mal-*apropos**, and, perhaps, on the whole, not very easy to maintain, here and in this presence, the affirmative of that proposition. I certainly shall not undertake it. No, Gentlemen ; we claim no such superiority. We ask only to be regarded as brothers, and as equals. That is enough for us ; it is enough, we trust, for you. And as for the stranger, if such there be, who would learn something of the nature of our soil, we would refer him to our exports, to you, Gentlemen, as samples of our native growth. He may judge, if he will, of the inherent wealth of the land, from what we can afford to send abroad, to lose from it. To lose, did I say ; no, Gentlemen, you are not lost to your native State. She still claims your allegiance, your fidelity, your devotion ; and she doubts not, if need were, that you would be ready, with your means, your talents, and your virtues, to do her any service which she might require, or you could render. She sent you out, at first, not only to seek your own fortunes, but, in so doing, to reflect credit on the land of your birth. This she knew that you could do ; and this she is proud to see and to acknowledge that you have well and nobly done. In the various departments of business, in the higher walks of life, in the pulpit, and by the sick bed, at the bar, and on the bench, in the Senate, and in the Cabinet, at home and abroad, she regards what you have done, and are doing, with just pride and satisfaction ; and she feels that, in all this, you are her true and worthy sons, *decus et tutamen in armis*, her ornament and her

defence. The strength of your indomitable will, the vigor of your invincible intellect, these are her defence ; the beauty, the splendor of your virtue, these are her ornament. She regards you, with maternal affection, as rich jewels, that sparkle, like the gems of her crystal hills, in diadems of her glory. Could she speak here in person, to-day, she would express to you the warmth of her attachment in words such as I cannot utter ; and hail you, in your onward and upward career, with affectionate regard, with hearty good-will, with the earnest *God speed* of her fervent benediction.
[Cheers.]

THE PRESIDENT. I ought, in point of form, to have asked your consideration to the resolutions submitted by Mr. Goodrich, with respect to the establishment of a Professorship of the Law of Nations, in Dartmouth College.

[The resolutions were unanimously adopted.]

The Chair nominates upon the committee, rendered necessary by the adoption of the second resolution, Charles B. Goodrich, Nathan Appleton, Isaac Parker, James W. Paige, and John S. Jenness.

Prof. Haddock and Gen. James Miller, have also sent letters and toasts, for "the Sons of New Hampshire."

Ninth sentiment :—

9. *The Families which we left behind us in our Native Land !—Fathers, Mothers, Brothers, Sisters !—Veneration and affectionate remembrance of the Dead, love and good wishes for the Living.*

SPEECH OF HON. JAMES WILSON.

Mr. President, and you, Sons of New Hampshire —

I regret, Sir, that you have called upon me to respond to the sentiment that has just been announced to the audience. There is in it a feeling that goes home to the heart, takes hold of the heart-strings, and makes them twinge. And, I would, that you had one of more feeling, more eloquence, and more power, to speak to you in reply to it.

There is something here, in the appearance of the faces now before me that, I must say, has carried home some painful emotions to my heart. I see here an immense crowd, Sons of New Hampshire, and my impression is, that they are the young men of New Hampshire. You have taken away the strength, you have taken away the life and the energy of New Hampshire.

I thank you for bringing the fathers and the brothers, the mothers and the sisters, to our recollection. You have spoken, Sir, of New Hampshire in its early history, you have spoken of the trials and the sufferings of the early settlers of New Hampshire, when they penetrated the forest and braved the savage foe. You have spoken of New Hampshire and her brave men, in the Revolutionary struggle; you have spoken of them as they deserved to be spoken of, and these young men have spoken of them as they ought to be remembered. You have spoken, also, of the great men of New Hampshire, as Statesmen and as Professional Men, in Executive office, in Judicial office, and in the counsels of the nation. There is one peculiarity, however, in regard to our native State, that you have not, in my judgment, dwelt upon as you ought to dwell upon it. It is this, *the migratory character of the people*.

It has been my fortune, in the last part of my life, to have been taken up by the wave of motion, and landed in the great West. And, in this journeying, let me go as far as I can, the very last man that I saw, from whose cabin you could chuck a biscuit into the Indian Territory, I found, with a few moments conversation, was a New Hampshire man. Go where you will, and you can almost know him by the fences around his farm, and the cabin in which he lives. Inquire, and you will find that he has started away without any particular purpose. Tell him that he has everything nicely arranged about him, and intimate to him that you suppose he is contented, and he says, "By no means, Sir, I am about to sell out this claim and go to Oregon." [Applause.] This is the character of the people.

When I went once to see a Mr. Parker, in New Hampshire, there came a snow storm on the tenth day of May, and we had to ride with a stage-coach and four horses. There was one person in the company who was a little nervous, who said that he believed God never intended that New Hampshire should be settled by white

persons, for if he had intended this, he would have had children born with snow shoes on. [Vociferous applause.]

He was mistaken. New Hampshire is the very place for children to be born in, and that, too, to emigrate over the whole country, to make their impressions upon the institutions of the country. [Cheers.] It is our mountains, it is our fountains that issue from our mountains, and the pure water that issues from their base; it is the daring that our ancestors have shown in our wars, it is the free schools and the free churches that make New Hampshire, precisely, just the place to raise men, that make us do as Miller said, when called upon to spike the enemy's cannon, "I'll try." [Great enthusiasm.]

Such has been the result of our climate, such the result of our education, springing partly from the character of the country, and partly from the hardy people from which we have emanated.

I am not going to detain you with a long speech ["go on," "go on,"] in behalf of the mothers and sisters. We return you our hearty thanks. We will go back and tell them how well the boys behave when they go away from home. [Cheers redoubled.] We will go back to them, Sir, and we will sit down with the very mothers of this audience, and bring tears into their eyes informing them, how very cautiously and properly you have treasured up the principles which those mothers instilled into you in your childhood. In their behalf, let me say to you, that wherever your lot may be cast, in the Southern or Western portion of our country, I give it to you, in charge, that you carry with you the principles which you obtained from the mothers and fathers of New Hampshire. [A perfect furor of applause as Gen. Wilson took his seat. He was so thoroughly *encored* that he was compelled again to rise.] I barely want to say, that I feel that I am trespassing upon the time of so many gentlemen here present, that the audience must excuse me.

THE PRESIDENT. There remains but one other regular toast:—

10. *The United States.*—"One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny."

And I am directed to call upon the Hon. Mr. Chamberlain, of New Hampshire, to respond to it.

SPEECH OF THE HON. LEVI CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. President and Brethren —

I am sorry that I am called upon to respond to the sentiment of the Union of the United States. I do not know, Gentlemen, that it is necessary for me to occupy a moment before a New Hampshire audience upon this subject. A love of the Union has always been connected with the hearts of the Sons of New Hampshire. We shall carry it, I trust, to our graves. Is there a man that can calculate the value of the Union? Is there a man that doubts the importance of it? I suppose not. [Cheers.]

I see around me here the citizens of the State of New Hampshire. I know, Gentlemen, that you have brought with you, from your native State, the love of Free Institutions, the love of Liberty, the love of the Union, and of the Constitution of the United States. It has been preached to you, though you needed not the sermon, it has been told to you again and again. You have heard it to-night, long since, and it is not for me to expatiate upon the subject. Is it worth while for us to forget that we belong to the fraternity of States? [He was in favor of relieving New Hampshire from the position of a border State.] In conclusion, I would give the following sentiment: —

The Union of the States. — Now and forever inseparable.

[Prolonged applause.]

At the conclusion of Mr. Chamberlain's speech, Mr. Webster rose and took leave of the assembly in the following impressive and eloquent manner: —

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

The regular toasts have now been gone through. I have occupied this Chair as long as it seems to be convenient, and, with a few parting words, I propose to resign it to another.

Gentlemen, departing from the character of particular States, leaving, for the present and at last, the agreeable thoughts that

have entertained us, of our own homes and our own origin, it appears to me, before we part, that it is not improper that we should call to our attention the marked character of the age in which we live, and the great part that, in the dispensations of divine Providence, we are called upon to act in it.

To act our part well, as American citizens, as members of this great Republic, we must understand that part, and the duties which it devolves upon us. We cannot expect to blunder into propriety, or into greatness of action. We must learn the character of the age in which we live, we must learn our own place as a great and leading nation in that age, we must learn to appreciate justly our own position and character, as belonging to a government of a particular form, and we must act, in every case, and upon all subjects, as becomes our relations.

Now, Gentlemen, I venture to say, here and everywhere, in the face of the world, that there is not on earth any country, at the present moment, so interesting as the United States. I do not say, no country so strong, so rich, so beautiful, so high or commanding; but I say no country so *interesting*, no country that sets such an example before the world of self-government, no country around which so many hopes and so many fears cluster, no country, in regard to which the world, with so much earnestness inquires, "What will she come to?"

I need not say that we are at the head of this continent. Who denies that? Who doubts it? Here are twenty millions of people, free, commercial, and enterprising, beyond example. They are spread over an immense territory, and that territory has been lately increased, by a vast and an extraordinary addition. The country stretches from sea to sea, across the whole breadth of North America, and from the tropics to the great Lakes and Rivers of the North.

Forty or fifty years ago, a Boston poet said to his countrymen,

"No pent up Utica contracts our powers,
For the whole boundless continent is ours."

This was poetic; but the poetry has been advancing, and is still advancing, more and more, to sober truth and reality.

But that is not all. Nor is it the most important point. We are brought by steam, and the improvements attendant upon its discovery, into the immediate neighborhood of the great powers of Europe, living under different forms of Government ; forms in which the aristocratic, or the despotic, or the monarchical prevails. And the United States, the second commercial country in the world, whose intercourse affects every other country, come into the circle, and are become the immediate neighbors of them all. And what is expected to be the consequence of this contiguity, this proximity, this bringing the Republican practice into the immediate presence of despotism, monarchy, and aristocracy ? This is the philosophical view, which attracts the attention of the observant part of mankind, most strongly, and strikes us with the greatest power. What is to be the result ?

Gentlemen, between us and all the Governments of Europe, political power is yet separate. They have their systems, and we have ours ; but, then, their and our joint interests approach, and sometimes amalgamate. The commercial interests are mingling together all over the civilized world. The information of mankind is becoming common to all nations, and the general tone of sentiment common, in learned circles, and among the masses of intelligent men. In matters of science, taste, commerce, in questions of right and justice, and matters of judicial administration, we think very much alike. But, in regard to the origin of Government, the form of Government, and, in some cases, the end and objects of Government, we differ. And yet, it is certain that of all human institutions, Government is the chief, and by far the most important ; and as the Press, at least to a very great extent, in modern times, is free, Government, its origin, its forms, its duties, its ends and objects, and its practical administration, are everywhere a constant subject of discussion. Now that steam has created such a daily intercourse, and brought countries so much nearer together, men of one nation seem to talk to those of another, on political subjects, as on other subjects, almost like inhabitants of the same city, or the same county. This is a condition of things, novel and interesting, and worthy of our reflection. In National relations, we sustain a rank, we hold a certain place, and we have high duties to perform. Of course it is our duty to abstain from all interference in the political affairs of other

nations. But, then, there is one thing, which we are bound to do. We are bound to show to the whole world, in the midst of which we are placed, that a regular, steady, conservative Government, founded on broad, popular, representative systems, is a practicable thing. We are bound to show, that there may be such a Government, not merely for a small, but for a great country, in which life and property shall be secure, religion and the worship of the Deity observed, good morals cultivated, commerce and the arts encouraged, and the general prosperity, of all classes, maintained and advanced.

It strikes me, and I repeat the sentiment only to show the strength of my own conviction, that our great destiny on earth is, to exhibit the practicability of good, safe, secure, popular Governments; to prove, and I hope we do prove, that there may be security for property, and for personal rights; that there may be the maintenance of religion and morals, that there may be an extensive diffusion of knowledge, a carrying on of all branches of education to their highest pitch, by means of institutions founded on Republican principles. The prophesies and the poets are with us. Everybody knows Bishop Berkely's lines, written a hundred years ago:

"There shall be seen another golden age,
The rise of Empires and of Arts;
The good and great inspiring epic rage,
The wisest heads and noblest hearts."

"Westward the course of Empire takes its way;
The four first acts already past;
A fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Time's noblest offspring is the last."

And, at a more recent period, but, still, when there was nothing to be seen in this vast North American Continent but a few colonial settlements, another English poet suggests, to his country, that she shall see a great nation, her own offspring, springing up, with wealth, and power, and glory, in the New World;

"In other lands, another Britain see;
And what thou art, America shall be."

But, in regard to this country, there is no poetry like the poetry of events; and all the prophesies lag behind their fulfilment.

That is the doctrine, which you, and I, of America, are bound to teach. [Cheers.] Does anybody doubt that, on this broad, popular platform, there exists now, in these United States, a safe Government? Tell me where there is one safer. Or, tell me any on the face of the old world on which public faith is more confidently reposed. I say the Government of the United States is one of the safest. I do not know how long it may be before it will become one of the oldest Governments in the world. [Loud applause.]

We are in an age of progress. That progress is towards self-government, by the enlightened portion of the community, every where. And a great question is, how this impulse can be carried on, without running to excess; how popular Government can be established, without falling into licentiousness. That is the great question, and we have seen how difficult it is, by those not taught in the school of experience, to establish such a system.

It is a common sentiment uttered by those who would revolutionize Europe, that to be free, men have only to *will* it. That is a fallacy. There must be prudence and a balancing of departments, and there must be persons who will teach the science of free, popular governments; and there are but few, except in this country, who can teach that science. ["Hear, hear."] And we have arrived at this ability by an experience of two hundred years. And how has it come? Why, we are an off-shoot of the British Constitution. In that Constitution there is a popular element, that is, a representation of the people. This element is there mixed up with the monarchical and the aristocratic elements. But our ancestors brought with them no aristocracy, and no monarchical rule, except a general submission and allegiance to the Crown of England. Their immediate Government was altogether a popular representation; and the country has been thoroughly trained, and schooled, in the practice of such a government.

To abide by the voice of representatives fairly chosen, by the edicts of those who make the legislative enactments, has been, and is, our only system. And from the first settlement of the Colony, at Plymouth, through all our subsequent history, we have adhered to this principle. We threw off the power of the King, and we never had admitted the power of the Parliament. That was John Adams' doctrine. And that is the reason why the Parliament

was not alluded to in the Declaration of Independence. The Colonies acknowledged the power of the Crown, but never having acknowledged the authority of the Parliament, they disdained to give any reason for throwing it off.

When the Revolution severed us from the mother country, then we had nothing to do but to go on with our elections, supplying the Governors, no longer appointed by the Crown, by our own election, thus making the whole Government popular, and to proceed as at first; and that it was which enabled the Colonies of Connecticut and Rhode Island, down to a very late period, to continue their ancient Constitutions.

If you look anywhere, beside at France, on the continent of Europe, can you find any thing that bears the aspect of a Representative Government? There is nothing.

It is very difficult to establish a free conservative Government for the equal advancement of all the interests of society. What has Germany done; learned Germany, fuller of ancient lore than all the world beside? What has Italy done, what have they done who dwell on the spot where Cicero and Justinian lived? They have not the power of self-government which a common town-meeting, with us, possesses. [Applause.]

Yes, I say, that those persons who have gone from our town-meetings, to dig gold in California, are more fit to make a Republican Government than any body of men in Germany or Italy, because they have learned this one great lesson; that there is no security without law, and that, under the circumstances in which they are placed, where there is no military authority to cut their throats, there is no sovereign will but the will of the majority; that, therefore, if they remain, they must submit to that will.

It is the prevalence of this general sentiment of obedience to law, that they must have representatives, and, that if they be fairly chosen, their elects must stand for law; it is the general diffusion of this opinion that enables our people everywhere to govern themselves. And, where they have our habits, you will find that they will establish Government upon the foundation of a free, popular Constitution, and nothing else.

Now, I think, Gentlemen, that while we prescribe no forms, while we dictate to nobody, our mission is to show that a constitutional,

representative, conservative Government, founded on the freest possible principles, can do, *can do*, for the advancement of general morals and the general prosperity, as much as any other Government can do. This is our business; this our mission among the nations; and it is a nobler destiny, even, than that which Virgil assigns to imperial Rome.

“Excedent alii spirantia mollins aera,
Credo equidem; vivos ducent de marmore vultus;
Orabunt causas melius; cœlique meatus
Desribent radio, et surgentia sidera dicent:
Tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento;
Hæ tibi erunt artes, pacisque imponere morem,
Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.”

Gentlemen, two things are to be maintained and insisted on. One, that men in an enlightened age are capable of self-government; that the enjoyment of equal rights is a practicable thing, and that freedom is not a dangerous privilege for a body politic. And the other is, that freedom from restraint is not FREEDOM; that licentiousness, the discharge from moral duties, and that general scramble which leads the idle and the extravagant to hope for a time when they may put their hands into their neighbors' pockets, call it what you please, is tyranny. It is no matter whether an Emperor robs his subject of his property, or, whether, under the notion of equal rights, the property earned by one shall be taken from him by a majority. I would not choose the latter. On the contrary, give me a despotism, for I would prefer one tyrant to ten thousand. Who would labor, if there were not a security that what he earned would be his own, for his own enjoyment, for the education of his children, for the support of his age, and the gratification of all his reasonable desires?

Gentlemen, the events of the past year are many, and some of them most interesting. They seem to result from an indefinite purpose of those who wished to ameliorate the condition of things in Europe. They had no distinct ideas. There may be incidental benefits arising from the scenes of turmoil and of blood; but no general and settled change. These wars may somewhat assuage the imperial sway of despots. They may serve to convince those who hold despotic power, that they may shake their own thrones, if

they do not yield something to popular demands. In that sense some good may come of these events.

Then, Gentlemen, there is another aspect. We have all had our sympathies much enlisted in the Hungarian effort for liberty. We have all wept at its failure. We thought we saw a more rational hope of establishing Independence in Hungary than in any other part of Europe, where the question has been in agitation within the last twelve months. But despotic power from abroad intervened to suppress that hope.

And, Gentlemen, what will come of it, I do not know. For my part, at this moment, I feel more indignant at recent events connected with Hungary than at all those which passed in her struggle for liberty. [Tremendous cheering.] I see that the Emperor of Russia demands of Turkey that the noble Kossuth and his companions shall be given up, to be dealt with at his pleasure. [“Shame!” “shame!”] And I see that this demand is made in derision of the established law of nations. Gentlemen, there is something on earth greater than arbitrary or despotic power. The lightning has its power, and the whirlwind has its power, and the earthquake has its power; but there is something among men more capable of shaking despotic thrones than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake, [overpowering outburst of applause;] that is, the excited and aroused indignation of the whole civilized world. [Renewed cheers.] Gentlemen, the Emperor of Russia holds himself to be bound by the law of nations, from the fact that he negotiates with civilized nations, and that he forms alliances and treaties. He professes, in fact, to live in a civilized age, and to govern an enlightened nation. I say that if, under these circumstances, he shall perpetrate so great a violation of national law, as to seize these Hungarians and to execute them, he will stand as a criminal and malefactor in the view of the public law of the world. [Loud huzzas continued for several minutes.] The whole world will be the tribunal to try him, and he must appear before it, and hold up his hand, and plead, and abide its judgment. [Reiterated cheers.]

The Emperor of Russia is the supreme law-giver in his own country, and, for aught I know, the executor of that law also. But, thanks be to God, he is not the supreme law-giver or executor of the national law, and every offence against that, is an offence

against the rights of the civilized world, [“hear! hear!!”] and if he breaks that law, in the case of Turkey, or any other case, the whole world has a right to call him out, and to demand his punishment. [“True! true!!”]

Our rights, as a nation, like those of other nations, are held under the sanction of national law ; a law which becomes more important from day to day ; a law which none who profess to agree to, are at liberty to violate. Nor let him imagine, nor let any one imagine, that mere force can subdue the general sentiment of mankind. It is much more likely to extend that sentiment, and to destroy the power which he most desires to establish and secure.

Gentlemen, the bones of poor John Wickliffe were dug out of his grave, seventy years after his death, and burnt for his heresy ; and his ashes were thrown upon a river in Warwickshire. Some prophet of that day said :

“The Avon to the Severn runs,
The Severn to the sea,
And Wycliffe’s dust shall spread abroad,
Wide as the waters be.”

Gentlemen, if the blood of Kossuth is taken by an absolute, unqualified, unjustifiable violation of national law, what will it appease, what will it pacify ? It will mingle with the earth, it will mix with the waters of the ocean, the whole civilized world will snuff it in the air, and it will return with awful retribution on the heads of those violators of national law and universal justice. [Great enthusiasm.] I cannot say when, or in what form ; but depend upon it, that if such an act take place, then thrones, and principalities, and powers, must look out for the consequences. [Overpowering applause.]

And now, Gentlemen, let us do our part ; let us understand the position in which we stand, as the great republic of the world, at the most interesting era of the world. Let us consider the mission and the destiny which Providence seems to have designed for us, and let us so take care of our own conduct, that, with irreproachable hearts, and with hands void of offence, we may stand up whenever and wherever called upon, and with a voice not to be disregarded, say, this shall not be done, at least not without our protest. [Mr.

Webster's speech was received with much more than the common exhibition of approbation, and, at its close, three times three cheers were called for and responded to heartily and unanimously. Mr. Webster then retired, the whole company standing while he left the Hall.]

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, the first Vice President, then took the Chair, and remarked as follows:—

Gentlemen —

I will not undertake to pass a eulogium upon the distinguished individual who has just vacated the Chair; but I propose for your consideration, a sentiment, to which I know you will heartily respond. I give you,

The President of the Day! — It required the united wisdom of the Confederacy to frame the Constitution. It was reserved for our native State to furnish its ablest Expounder and Defender.

[Enthusiastic cheers.]

Dr. J. V. C. SMITH being called for, at a very late hour in the evening, said that he had been indulging a hope that he should not have occasion to speak at all, since the assembly was already fatigued. He therefore merely referred to the place of his birth, which was embraced in the ancient Indian sachemdom of Pickwacket. Incidentally, a reference was made to the interesting historical fact, that the cause of sound learning in Massachusetts, to some extent, was at one memorable period, sustained by the people of New Hampshire.

Under the presidency of Chauncey, there were various embarrassments, of a serious nature, at Harvard College. All the efficient funds, at a particular time, did not amount to one thousand pounds. The political difficulties precluded any expectation of aid from the General Court. The liberality of individuals was the only resource for a while. A scanty charity, however, was manifested. "In this emergency," says the historian of Harvard University, the Hon. Josiah Quincy, "the town of Portsmouth, in New Hampshire, first extended a helping hand. The inhabitants of that town, in an address to the General Court, dated May, 1669, after expressing their

thankfulness for the protection extended to them from Massachusetts, and saying, ‘that, although they had articed with them for exemption from taxes, yet they had never articed with God and their own consciences, for exemption from gratitude,’ which, while they were studying how to demonstrate, the loud groans of the sinking college came to their ears ; and hoping that their example might provoke the rest of the country to a holy emulation in so good a work, and the General Court itself, vigorously to act, for diverting the omen of calamity, which its destruction would be to New England,” declared that a voluntary collection had been made among their inhabitants, which authorized the town to pledge the payment of “sixty pounds sterling a year, for seven years ensuing, to be improved by the overseers of the college for the advancement of good literature there.”

“ This noble example,” continues Mr. Quincy, “ was not lost on Massachusetts. Efficient measures were adopted ; an agent was sent to England to raise funds by subscription. These exertions produced, in the course of the ensuing year, subscriptions for more than three thousand six hundred pounds. By the benevolence, energy, and respect for learning, entertained by a few people in New Hampshire, an influence was diffused abroad, which was of the highest importance to the stability of that great and much honored institution, the University at Cambridge.”

Dr. Smith closed with the following lines : —

PICKWACKET.

PICKWACKET, aye, the wildest, roughest place,
Where Indians, the hardiest of that race,
Tracked the tall moose, struck dead the wolf and deer
With feather’d arrow, tomahawk, and spear ;
Tortur’d their enemies with burning coals,
And feasted daintily from skulls, for bowls,
Is changed in aspect now : no savage yell
Echo on mountain sides or through the dells.
The peaceful fields are clothed in waving grain,
Since man’s no longer by the savage slain.

No ruin'd castle rears its lofty head,
 To mark the burial of some mighty dead ;
 No sculptur'd index points the rural way
 Where slaughter'd warriors in their armor lay ;
 But tow'ring granite, reaching to the skies,
 Block pil'd on block, up to a mountain size,
 Shows where the sachem of a giant band
 Poured out his blood for that hard, broken land.
 It was the home of Paugus, fearless, brave,
 Whose last grand effort sent him to the grave ;
 For Chamberlain, New Hampshire's early boast,
 The theme of nurseries and festal toast,
 With sparkling eye, more brilliant than a rocket,
 Sent death to the last chieftain of Pickwacket.

Then wrapped in a blanket, with a pipe at his side,
 The trusty old queen's-arm, too, that never missed fire —
 He was laid in the earth, — of Pickwacket the pride,
 And the death-wail was sung by a national choir.
 Pickwacket, Pickwacket, how glorious of old,
 When thy yearnings and hardships in legends are told.

Tall briars thrive around the lonely spot,
 Which no true Indian hunter ere forgot ;
 The pilgrim red man from the western sun,
 Still seeks the mound where lies the royal one,
 Whose out-stretched arm kept back the English foe,
 Till New Hampshire's champion laid him low.

But civilization, with bonnets and caps,
 And all that belongs to domestic mishaps,
 Has made life as tame as love in a cottage,
 Since beef is preferred to bean-broth and pottage ;
 And the ladies now waltz, where squaws, at their ease,
 Hung up their pappooses in tops of the trees.

Pickwacket ! — Pickwacket, the land of my birth, —
 There is but one Pickwacket on the whole earth ;
 May the deeds of thy heroes live long in story,
 While dying in battle is thought to be glory.

REMARKS OF HON. EDMUND PARKER,

OF NASHUA, N. H.

Mr. President —

I have been somewhat engaged in the cultivation of fruit, and, in connection with this great gathering of persons, who are natives of New Hampshire, I have been led to consider that State as a great *Nursery*; one of the oldest in New England; and this numerous collection of men, as so many seedlings transplanted from that nursery, and now cultivated and growing in the soil of the Old Bay State. I apprehend quite as much success has attended the culture of trees and plants, from this *old nursery*, as from any other; and, with your permission, I will mention a few instances.

Near the centre of the nursery there was a tree of *peculiar* growth. The stock was good, but the soil did not appear to agree with it, and it was removed to another part of the ground. There, it did not appear to be in a congenial soil, and it was transplanted to Massachusetts, and set out where it had ample room. It grew rapidly, and became one of the most magnificent specimens in the whole country, and is now admitted, by cultivators, throughout the world, to be a *Nonesuch*. (Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER.) [Great applause.]

In the southerly part of the nursery, in a hilly location, were several trees of pretty fair growth, but not apparently differing much from many others. They bore good APPLES, but nothing particular to distinguish the variety. They were transplanted to Massachusetts, grew well, produced fine fruit, and in large quantity, and proved to be real *Golden Pippins*. (APPLETONS.) [Cheers.]

In the same section of the nursery were also found a few native stocks, the character of which was not fully developed. One of these, although of handsome growth, was, to appearance, WILDER than the rest. This was selected and carried to Massachusetts, where by good cultivation, it has proved to be a real *Magnum Bonum*. (Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER.) [Cheers.]

In the northwesterly part of the nursery stood another tree of fine robust habit. It bore considerable fruit, but there was some dispute respecting the quality. It was at last transplanted to

Massachusetts and turned out to be a genuine BELL-Flower. (Hon. JOSEPH BELL. [Applause.]

Mr. President, you are in the habit of doing business in this City by samples. In large transactions, you cannot be particular in your examinations of every lot. I must do the same, as there is not time to describe all the trees that have been transplanted from the old State. I have presented you a few specimens, and the whole lot may be warranted equal to these samples, with the slight exception, which is made in the sentiment I now offer you:—

“ Trees from the New Hampshire Nursery, under Massachusetts Cultivation — Crop, very abundant ; Fruit, generally large and fair, but sometimes a little gritty at the core.”

[Cheers.]

The following petition was presented by the Chair:—

PETITION OF THE LADIES OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Ladies of the “Granite State,”
On you with a “petition” wait ;
They beg, kind friends, to know at least,
Why they’re excluded from this feast ?
We’ve heard of various replies,
The real meaning to disguise ;
One tells us, “t is no place to go,”
But he’s a bachelor, we know.
Another says, “no room for ladies,
Where such a general parade is ;”
But then, we women quickly scan,
This comes from some grave married man.
And yet another, would exclude
Both wine and women at *his* food ;
As if the two with sin were marr’d,
And from this feast should be debarr’d !
But he who advocates this plan,
Must be an ultra temperance man.
And then we ’ll mention other croakers,
Who sometimes pass as “ witty jokers ;”
These, of our presence, would complain,
Lest we some jolly wit restrain.

Perhaps our friends all may not know,
Why this exclusiveness you show ;
And so I'll tell an anecdote,
Which led to passing such a vote.
New Hampshire has a famous college,
Where many "natives" gain'd their knowledge ;
And once a dancing-master came,
Who set the students in a flame.
'T is true they knew the art complete,
Of "shufling" in the students seat ;
But more of ease and grace, they thought,
Might "scientifically" be taught.
So a "petition" was demanded,
And to the Government soon handed,
Stating the students fain would know,
If they might be allow'd to go.

The "Faculty" were strongly mov'd,
Since none of dancing then approv'd ;
They weigh'd the matter; thought again ;
In no set terms would they complain,
Each hesitating to bring in
That dancing was a "heinous" sin.
And so they drew a grave "Report,"
Which made just then no little sport ;
"Young men," quoth Prof.—(the learned gent,)
"Since you on dancing seem intent,
With *this proviso*, we will grant
The privilege you so much want ;
But we exclude, by this new rule,
Ladies and music, from the school!"

And so we've *furnish'd* the reply,
Why you our presence thus deny ;
To *exclude us*, was taught in college,
With more of the same kind of knowledge.
But let it pass ; we love a joke,
And on this head no more would croak ;
We're only glad so wise you 've been,
This day, to let the music in !

SPEECH OF DR. SILAS DURKEE.

Mr. President—

I cannot allow this fraternal meeting to pass away without endeavoring to contribute my mite to the interest of the occasion, for I was born among the granite mountains. My grandfather removed from Lebanon Crank, in Connecticut, to the town of Hanover, about the time the elder Wheelock did, nearly one hundred years ago. Peradventure the equipage for his journey consisted of a good yoke of oxen and a new cart, which, I suppose, contained the ark of all his hopes. He was one of the men who assisted in preparing the timbers for the first edifice of Dartmouth College. At the time my father was fitting for College, the Revolutionary War prevailed, and seemed to demand his services; and he relinquished the idea of a College life, and entered the American army at the age of seventeen years. He continued in the discharge of his duties, as a private soldier, until the surrender of Burgoyne. In due time, he returned again to Hanover, where he settled and spent the rest of his life. He died about three years ago, at the age of eighty-five. And now that he has gone hence, allow me to say, in filial remembrance of him, that the spirit of '76, which sprang up in his youthful breast, continued to glow with unabated ardor to the last conscious hour of his existence. [“Hear, hear.”]

Among my earliest recollections, I remember that my father was accustomed to impress upon the minds of his children, that the Wheelocks were among the most learned and worthy men that ever lived in New England; that the College was one of the best extant; and that the students who graduated there, turned out to be the greatest divines, and the greatest lawyers, and judges, and statesmen in America; and that New Hampshire, take it all in all, was one of the best States among the whole original thirteen. And I am happy to say, Mr. President, that time and observation have confirmed to my mind the general truth of these opinions. [Applause.]

New Hampshire, it is true, has got a hard name in consequence of the bold and rugged contour of her geographical features; but those mountains that uplift their naked heads among the clouds,

and display a grandeur and sublimity unequalled on this continent, contribute to the formation of a durable soil; and her queen of lakes, adorned with more than three hundred islands, resting like so many gems upon its tranquil bosom, is unsurpassed in beauty, and has, at last, been converted into a channel of commercial enterprise and activity.

Nor must we forget her snow banks, with their perpetual charter, and their unfailing annual dividends, distributed, like the celestial manna, before every man's door, and upon every field and forest, and designed, like that, for the sustenance of life. It may be thought that I use the language of hyperbole in attributing such virtues to the snow banks of New Hampshire. Perhaps I do: nevertheless, I must say that, in my opinion, they are the best banks that State ever had, for they can always be depended upon, and they are always ready to discount. [Cheers.]

And then the climate! Cold, and bleak, and capricious as it is, yet, in regard to salubrity, it may safely challenge a comparison with any other on the face of the earth. And "the Old Man of the Mountain," with his sedate profile, may be looked upon as an apt symbol of the longevity of the neighboring population. Indeed, the bills of mortality for the famous town of Franconia, show that, for length of life granted to its inhabitants, it is a *notch* higher than any other town in New England. That mysterious disease, which, like the besom of destruction, has just finished its career through the land for the second time, has never touched the borders of the Granite State with its desolating wing. ["True! true!"]

But the capabilities of New Hampshire, like those of every other district of country, to support life, and to provide for the wants of an increasing population, have their limits; and I dare say that if none of her people had ever emigrated, she would have had upon her a burden greater than she could have borne. Some of them might have been exposed upon the sterile mountains, and might have been compelled to embrace the very rocks for want of a shelter, and to cut up juniper roots for meat. And thus it may be said with truth, that we quit our country for our country's good, as well as for our own; *quod erat demonstrandum*, Mr. President.

I have spoken of the healthfulness of the climate ; but we could not live on air alone, and we came here that we might get some of the clams and codfish of Massachusetts Bay ; we came, not that we loved New Hampshire less, but the Bay State more. [Applause.]

Captain John Smith was doubtless a man of large comprehension and forecast ; and when he surveyed New Hampshire in 1614, or thereabouts, he probably intended it as a nursery to Massachusetts, and designed that a portion of its increase should, from time to time, be transplanted into Massachusetts soil ; and, therefore, it is that instead of now occupying the granite hills, we find ourselves dwellers in and about this goodly tri-mountain city. New Hampshire was once a part and parcel of Massachusetts, bone of her bone, and flesh of her flesh ; so that, in removing from New Hampshire to Massachusetts, we have merely left our mother, (we have left her in good hands, Mr. President,) and we have come here to help take care of our grandmother, and to have her help take care of us. [Great applause.]

Before closing, I desire to give expression to the gratitude I feel towards the chief Executive of the city for his presence, and his speech on this occasion. We cannot but appreciate the noble and generous sentiments to which he has given utterance in regard to the State that gave us birth ; and, I am sure he will find, in the sons of his adoption from that State, a constant readiness to co-operate with him in the promotion of every work which shall serve to perpetuate to this city of the Pilgrims the savor of a good name, until men, and States, and cities shall cease to be. ["Hear ! hear !!"]

A sentiment in behalf of New Hampshire and I have done.

Our Native State. — From Strawberry Bank, on the Piscataqua, to her family of mountains in the Upper Coos : Coeval with these emblems of her stability, be the honor which her sons shall ever delight to bestow upon her.

[Cheers.]

REMARKS OF FREDERICK EMERSON.

At this late hour, Mr. President, I will not venture upon any such extent of remarks, as might be called a speech. I came, Sir, from *Timber-lane*, now the town of Hampstead. Perhaps the original name arose from the fact, that the place produced tall trees and tall boys ; [laughter. Mr. Emerson is about six feet two ;] just opposite the place where Dr. Smith came from. [Applause.] It was there a very common course of business, for a young man, to break a colt, own a horse, and keep a school. I early engaged to do the latter.

[Mr. Emerson proceeded to tell an amusing story, of passing through Chester, to go eighteen miles over a turnpike in the woods, on a moonlight night, to keep his engagement for the commencement of a school. When about half way, he broke a stirrup and got unhorsed. After refitting and remounting, he unwittingly took a back track, and, towards morning, much to his surprise, reached the village of Chester, from which he had started the evening before. After detailing the story, Mr. Emerson concluded his remarks as follows:]

But, Mr. President, the occasion on which we have met, brings up to the mind other scenes, and other events, than those which are merely amusing or ludicrous. We have, this evening, together, turned our eyes back upon the places that knew us in our infancy and youth. To us, New Hampshire presents something other than her *Granite Hills*; yes, Sir, and something more interesting even, than the grassy vales, or the pearly brooks, or the silvery water-sheets, that are associated with the pastime of our early days. Dearer to us still, than the imagery of those bright scenes, is the memory of the friends that we first loved ; those who nurtured us in infancy, who guided us in youth, who opened to us the avenues of knowledge, who warned us of the miseries of vice, and presented to us the inducements of virtue, and who *made us what we are*. Perhaps they still live, to greet our occasional returns to the paternal home ; or, perhaps we have been called to commit them to the silent bosom of the earth. Be that as it may, our relation to them is sacred, and while the power of thought shall endure, the memory of their kindness will abide.

“THE OLD GRANITE STATE.”

BY GEORGE KENT.

WHEN our old State was new,
 Now, some *two hundred* years,
 The people were but few,
 As by story plain appears;
 But the folks were real gritty,
 As all our records show;
 Though they'd neither town nor city
 Two hundred years ago.

Their rocks were truest granite,
 Their hills of mountain size,
 The soil, none nobler man it
 Beneath more genial skies;
 The red man soon knock'd under,
 And the knocking wasn't slow,
 It was real Yankee thunder
 Two hundred years ago.

The moose brows'd o'er the mountain,
 The wolf prowld through the dell,
 The wild deer sought the fountain,
 And the bear his wintry cell;
 The salmon leap'd the water-fall,
 And, with shad, were “all the go;”
 So plenty, that they'd come at call
 Two hundred years ago.

The times have strangely alter'd,
 Since our history began,
 But Old Time has never falter'd
 In re-producing man;
 And the product has been glorious,
 As every age will show;
 Though things were less uproarious
 Two hundred years ago.

We'd then no Constitution,
To call for our defence;
But our sires had resolution,
And good, plain, common sense.
Our "expounders" were X pounders,
When our fathers met the foe,
Their sons ne'er shame the founders
Of two hundred years ago.

Smith was the first discoverer,
And his christian name was *John*;
"A few more left" still hover here,
And the race goes bravely on.
But be the names whate'er they may
Our chronicles can show,
Our heraldry began its day
Two hundred years ago.

We ask no kingly title,
Nor royal pomp or fame;
We're Granite *freemen*, spite all
Our humbleness of name;
For names are breath, and whether styl'd
Jack, Jonathan, or Joe,
We've grown to MANHOOD, from the child
Two hundred years ago.

We'd true New England mothers,
To give us a fair start,
Who'd compare with any others
In the skill to make us *smart*.
With our fathers we'll not quarrel;
As to *pa'* we're not below;
Though the birch usurped the laurel
Two hundred years ago.

We *might* talk of our Sullivans,
Our Wentworths, Weares, and Starks,
With the diamond point of honor's pen
Grave deep our Granite marks;

Of McClary, Colburn, Cilley,
With Reed and Bellows we might blow,
And might Miller and McNeil ye,
Since two hundred years ago.

Of Smiths, Waldrons, Wingates, tell,
Cutts, Walkers, Thorntons, count,
Our Gilmans, Langdons, Bartletts, swell,
With Hales, the fair amount ;
Our Websters fam'd beyond all praise,
Our Bells, who'd not ring slow,
Cass, Dearborns, Woodbury, since the days
Two hundred years ago.

Well rul'd has been New Hampshire
By Governors of State ;
With others nam'd, of natives
We prize at no mean rate,
Are Morril, Harvey, Badger,
Page, Hubbard, Colby, too,
And Dinsmoors, of true modest worth,
Since our old State was new.

But away with all this pother,
As brilliant as they beam,
Our kind though Granite mother
Sends forth a constant stream ;
A good State for departure,
First rate in which to grow,
She commenced a glorious starter
Two hundred years ago.

The ball is still in motion,
The car on railroad track,
And we cherish a cute notion
That no train will put us back ;
But, where'er our lot be cast,
Affection is not slow
Proudly to look through all her past,
Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
Our learning was but small,
With the masters very few,
And searee mistresses at all;
“Young ideas” were taught “to shoot”
But at Indians, bears, and so,
With little foretaste of such fruit
Two hundred years ago.

For now our schools are plenty,
Our learning quite profound,
And, before we’re one-and-twenty,
We have almost run aground;
Into Hebrew roots and partieles
With no distrust we go,
And amaze, with the Greek articles,
Two hundred years ago.

We have now a thrifty College,
Sprung from an Indian School,
Where every branch of knowledge
Is taught by line and rule;
It well is *Lord-ed* over,
With Professors quite a row,
And scholars thick as clover,
Since two hundred years ago.

In retrospect we see
Brown’s manly mien and form,
In aspect mild, with energy,
Presiding o’er the storm.
Our peaceful times present
A fair array to view;
Haddock, Chase, Crosby, Sanborn, Young,
Since our old State was new.

When our old State was new,
Some magic charms were known,
Of witches we’d a few,
Their power long since o’erthrown;

We still have ineantations,
Which into song they throw,
And more witching conjurations
Than two hundred years ago.

Our Hutchinsons and Bakers,
Our Rogers's and so,
Might make demurest Quakers
Trip on fantastic toe ;
Their strains are sweetest melody,
Their songs to nature true,
No such enchantment rul'd the hour
When our old State was new.

To help along the magic,
And scatter it world-wide,
For the man most *instrumental*
We need n't turn aside ;
Nor be chaffering and diekering
To point him out to view,
For we boast but of *one* Chickering,
Since our old State was new.

The prophet-smitten rock
Yielded a flowing stream,
From Granite rocks, if rightly struck,
“A muse of fire” will beam ;
The art divine of poetry
Has votaries not a few,
Granite nor ice could circumseribe,
Since our old State was new.

With one of our fair *Fields*
No favor need we claim,
We're *Hale* enough, in goodly song,
To sound our trump of fame ;
With Wilcox, Carter, Fessenden,
Our Peabodys we'll show,
Stark, Fox, French, Barnes, and Daniels, since
Two hundred years ago.

Nor, of writers, will our Rogers,
 Neal or Kelly, be forgot,
 Nor our Haven's "English undefiled,"
 No line he'd, dying, blot;
 Nor Kittredge, "Temperance pioneer,"
 Plumer, to letters true,
 Nor Knapp and others, earlier fam'd,
 Since our old State was new.

While proudly thus inclined
 Our "Granite State" to show,
 Our Carrigain comes fresh to mind,
 To whom the name we owe;
 Nor from memory will our authors,
 Upham, Hale, be lost to view,
 Moore, Barstow, Adams, Emersons,
 Since our old State was new.

When our old State was new,
 The human face divine
 Was pictur'd out in profile cuts,
 Lampblack or charcoal line;
 A *prima facie* case
 Was scarce shown up to view,
 Of likeness fair, of man or beast,
 When our old State was new.

To *face* the fairest forms
 Our Hoit now needn't fear,
 Nor Champney yield the palm to aught
 In *panoramic* sphere;
 No underwriting now we need,
 The thing designed to show,
 Our pictures speak, in lines untraced
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
 No Railroads then were seen,
 Of rail-rides there were few,
 Though light esteem'd, I ween;

But now we 'steam' them high,
 The *roads*, not *rides*, I trow,
 To rearward leave, without a sigh,
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new,
 Where water-falls abound,
 Few wheels, save Time's, to view,
 Went glibly rolling round;
 The distaff and the spinning wheel
 Their handiwork could show,
 But no Factory's majestic reel,
 Two hundred years ago.

Now, villages abound,
 And cities spring to view,
 Where scarce the advent'rous Indian
 Paddled his light canoe;
 Huge palaces are teeming
 With bustle, life, and show,
 And "the tallest kind" of steaming,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Our Commerce, small at best,
 Has grown with fair increase,
 No nobler place of rest
 Opens her port of peace;
 Her white-wing'd sails outspreading,
 She stems old Ocean's flow,
 With no wintry pilgrim-dreading
 Of two hundred years ago.

With *Havens*, such as Portsmouth,
Cutters, and *Ladds* to reef,
 She well might Ocean's *Good-win*,
 And be pronouned cap-*Sheafe*;
 With Rices, Rollins, Jenness's,
 Coues, Uphams she *could* show,
 Honoring, in slow but solid growth,
 Two hundred years ago.

Our farming has grown ranker
Than any other craft,
With Nature for a banker,
To honor every draft;
Whate'er turns up, his free soil yields
The Farmer a rich flow
Of blessings, vouch'd to cultur'd fields
Two hundred years ago.

No Banks were once the rage,
Save banks of new-found-land;
'T was then the iron age,
With no spare cash in hand;
'Tis now the age of *promise*,
As current bills will show,
We'd no such ready commerce
Two hundred years ago.

No Merchants once abounded
With foreign fashions rare,
Then every lady's gown did
A homespun semblance wear;
But now we're grown so topping,
Expos'd so much to view,
Our ladies have learn'd shopping,
Since our old State was new.

If ladies *must* go shopping,
And have their own sweet wills,
We can't oppose their stopping
And dealing fair at Hill's;
If any rather choose
A place of little show,
Few goods were found like Molineux's
Two hundred years ago.

We here have first-rate merchants,
Of good New Hampshire stock,
Our Appletons are truest chips
Of the old Granite block;

We've some who tempt the raging main,
 Whose ships are never slow,
 And things are in a better *Train*
 Than two hundred years ago.

None have the fairer *Means*,
 Fitted for any age ;
 Though *Wilder* grown in bold emprise,
 We learn from every *Paige*.
 If, to account for our success,
 Conjecture should be slow,
 We'll point to scions from the germ
 Two hundred years ago.

When our old State was new
 Taverns were somewhat rude,
 In number far between and few,
 And scant of rest and food ;
 Tavern was kept, and nothing else,
 As travellers well know,
 The *inns* were *outs*, with sky in view,
 Two hundred years ago.

Of our Inns we now are proud,
 For they lead us to compare
 The gorgeousness of present days
 With past things as they were ;
 Our Stevens, Watson, Chamberlain,
 A thing or two could show,
 Gage, Russell, Crockett, wonder raise
 Two hundred years ago.

Of Architects of fame,
 Whose praise may well be sung,
 New Hampshire sure may claim
 A veteran, though *Young* ;
 Green Mountains, and the Bay State,
 His works in granite show,
 Eclipsing lordly castles
 Two hundred years ago.

Not forgotten are our Washburns,
 Neal nor Bryant out of mind,
In Smith, Crooker, Marshall, Abell,
 We the builder's genius find ;
Some may lead us to *Revere*,
 All the artisan can show,
And astonish all the natives
 Two hundred years ago.

Some folks now steam it high,
 And burst in time their boiler,
Their very steam and water-works
 Become the veriest riler ;
Our Walworth fits you to a T,
 With engines high and low,
And apparatus, never dream'd
 Two hundred years ago.

Our hats were scarcely *felt*,
 Or only coarsest nap,
Save when a hapless beaver
 Got snar'd in hunter's trap ;
But eastors now, of comeliest kind,
 Shute, Leavitt, Cook, can show,
Towne, Kendrick, which you'd never find
 Two hundred years ago.

Cordwainers once were cobblers,
 In "times that tried men's *souls*,"
Such name could not last always,
 As the ear of progress rolls ;
So, with better *understanding*
 Of all their *ends* in view,
They now are "Fashion's boot-makers,"
 Since our old State was new.

Hair-dressers were but barbers,
 Or *perruquiers*, though smart,
They now are styl'd "Professors
 Of the tonsorial art."

Less skill's requir'd than was of yore,
As modern heads will show,
Our *grand* sires were "hairs slicker"
Two hundred years ago.

No Printers once were seen;
The only "black art" known
Was witches' cabalistic mien,
And wizards' croaking moan;
The *column* now *runs over*,
With *cases* fair to view
Where Typos live in clover,
Since our old State was new.

While few are fortune's reapers,
And many closely *press'd*,
Our *Greene* ones, and our *Sleepers*,
Would seem most richly blest;
A Greeley has his competence,
And Boylston, *coins* a few,
And Kendall, lots of *picayunes*,
Since our old State was new.

Of first-rate Book establishments,
New Hampshire proudly yields,
Our taste is *doubly* gratified
In *Ticknor*, Reed, and *Fields*;
We've Wilkins, Crosby, Whittemore,
French, Brodhead, Dow & Co.,
With Tewksbury, our minds to store,
Since two hundred years ago.

No Lawyers once were known,
For strife had not begun,
Years saw the same dull tone,
While there was scarcely one;
Hundreds now make their entry,
"John Doe and Richard Roe,"
With cause of quarrels plenty,
Since two hundred years ago.

Our Livermores and Richardsons,
Our Parkers, Olcotts, West,
Steeles, Gordon, Atkinsons, with scores,
 Tedium to be express'd;
Our Farrars, Pierces, Athertons,
 Vose, Wilsons, Farleys, too,
With others nam'd, adorn the law,
 Since our old State was new.

As further ground of boasting,
 The thing is very plain,
We've furnish'd Clifford, Wells, Kent, Orr,
 All good men, in the *Maine*;
With Emery, Kelleys, Smith, McGaws,
 Hodgdon, Hunton, and Rowe,
And others keen and Cutting, since
 Two hundred years ago.

To the great Empire State,
 If any will remark her,
We've furnish'd Robinson and Haines,
 And Gardiner and Barker;
Dix, Patterson, and Wheeler,
 Walker and Kimball, too,
With Willard, Storrs, McConihe,
 Since our old State was new.

Nearer at hand we look,
 But hardly dare to name,
And see enroll'd, on Boston book,
 Many well known to fame;
The gift of tongues they surely have,
 To use them are not slow,
Are here to *answer*, not so those
 Two hundred years ago.

No Doctors once gave physic,
 As now the doctor's trade is,
Then gout, and rheum, and phthisic,
 Were cur'd by good old ladies;

We've now M.D.'s abundant,
 With work enough to do,
 And potions most redundant,
 Since our old State was new.

What matters some are fussy,
 And voted quite a bore?
 While we, Twitchell, Smiths and Mussey,
 And many Doctors *Moore*,
 With Kimball, Peaslee, Crosbys,
 Gould, Durkee, Upham, show,
 Life-insurance is far cheaper
 Than two hundred years ago.

Of our Clergy we are boastful,
 For their learning, worth, and parts,
 In their ranks there is a host full
 Of true and manly hearts;
 We had Buckminster and Appleton,
 Still have Peabody and Stow,
 Had Payson, Woods, and Worcesters,
 Since two hundred years ago.

Past days we set our face on
 In Eaton's upright mien,
 Both in Abbot and in Mason,
 Might an honor'd sire be seen;
 Our Churches stand aspiring,
 Where conventicles stood low,
 Our souls with zeal scarce firing
 Of two hundred years ago.

Still, better times are coming,
 And are hastening every year,
 When, with Industry's full humming,
 Rich Plenty shall appear;
 When Slavery shall be ended,
 The oppressor's power brought low,
 And old errors be amended
 Of two hundred years ago.

When Religion shall be founded
 In peace, and truth, and love,
And every platform grounded
 On Wisdom from above;
When the tidings of salvation
 Through every land shall flow,
The triumph of our fathers' faith
 Two hundred years ago.

Sons of the Granite border,
 In a glorious sister State,
Here institute an Order,
 Time shall commemorate,
Of Brothers link'd in union
 To New Hampshire's weal or woe,
Worthy our Sires' communion
 Two hundred years ago.

S E N T I M E N T S .

By a Guest :

New Hampshire! — The valor of her sons in War; her Miller and McNeil inscribed it with their swords on the enduring column of her Military fame, at the hard-fought fields of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, and Erie.

The following is Gen. McNeil's reply : —

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens —

I cannot, in words, respond to the sentiment so personally complimentary to myself; and, I am constrained to confess my utter inability to express, in becoming terms, my gratitude for the honorable notice you have been pleased to extend towards me.

While I leave it to other and abler tongues, to speak of the civil fame of our native State, it will be permitted to me to advert to the valor of her sons, who, I am proud to say, have trod with me the fields of War, and who contributed to preserve that reputation for military prowess, which she gained in the days of the Revolution. To the brave sons of New Hampshire, whom I had the fortune to command in the second War for Independence, belongs the merit which is but too often bestowed upon their leaders. My own experience has taught me, that New Hampshire troops are unsurpassed in the field for valor and patriotism, and, I may add, for that enduring courage, without which the bravest of leaders could rarely succeed. If, with such men, victory perched on our banners, to them is due the glory of deeds, which leaders could not have achieved without the moral inspiration of their followers; and let me say that, a New Hampshire soldier, with the watchword of Stark in his ear, will follow where any dares to lead.

If, Fellow Citizens, I rendered in other days any service to my country in the hour of her peril, I can only say, that I endeavored to do my duty, and the consciousness of the act bears its recompence along with it. I thank you, citizens of my native State, for your kindly notice of me, on this occasion of common union, brotherhood, and spirit. Permit me to propose :

New Hampshire! — May her sons, wherever they may be, transfuse their attachment to their native State into the common store of American patriotism ; they will not love New Hampshire *less*, because they love the Union *more*.

By Isaac Parker, of Boston :

Our good Mother, Massachusetts! — She is a pattern for all step-Mothers and foster-Mothers. She makes no difference between her own children, and the children of her adoption.

By Jonas Chickering :

The City of Boston! — The great work-shop where the sons of New Hampshire come to serve their Apprenticeship, and, in serving, make themselves so useful that they are all admitted partners of the concern.

By Mr. Batchelder :

New Hampshire and California! — One furnishing the country and the world with *Mines of Gold* ; the other with *Golden Minds*.

By George Kent :

A Free Press! — The grand *battery* which *justifies* its *form* to the world, and gives *good proof* of its *work* in its *columns* of defence of the citadel of Liberty.

By Hon. John H. Wilkins :

The City of Boston! — Liberal in principle, generous in practice. Though sons of New Hampshire, we will not be out-done by her native children, in the watchfulness with which we will guard her honor, or the zeal and industry with which we will labor for her welfare.

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

The Memory of our hardy, brave, industrious Ancestors! — They introduced civilization, subdued the forests, and unbound the sterile soil of New Hampshire. May we imitate their virtues, honesty, and patriotism, that we may live as they did, respected, that we may die like them, lamented.

By David Bryant :

The Daughters of New Hampshire! — Pretty and affable companions, loving and frugal wives, careful and intelligent mothers, courteous and sedate matrons.

By Rev. Dr. Baron Stow :

Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale! — A gem from the primitive rock of our native State, worthily set in the coronet of a Nation's literature.

The Association was favored with the following Lines by Mrs. SARAH J. HALE.

OUR GRANITE HILLS.

"THANKS BE TO GOD FOR THE MOUNTAINS."

What glowing thoughts, what glorious themes
To mountain tops belong !

The Law, from Sinai's summit came,
From Sion, sacred song :

And Genius on Parnassian heights
His banner first unfurled ;
And from the seven-hilled City waved
The sword that swayed the world.

Then let us raise the hymn of praise,
To us the hills were given ;
And mountain-tops are altars set
To lift the soul to heaven !

Though Europe's plains are crushed with chains,
As every tyrant wills,
Yet freedom's light is flashing bright
Along Helvetia's Hills ;
And should our eagle stoop his wing
O'er prairie, plain, or sea,
Mount Washington an eyry holds
Of deathless Liberty !

Then let us raise the song of praise,
To us the heights were given,
Our Granite Hills are Altars still
To lift our hopes to Heaven.

By Dr. Stone :

New Hampshire's Productive Power! — England boasts of her flourishing gardens, and our Southern States are proud of their extensive plantations; but we have cultivated *Fields* superior to them all.

Loud calls being made for Mr. Fields from all parts of the Hall, he responded as follows : —

POEM BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

Mr. President —

I must beg an excuse, Sir, from making a speech ;
 As to handing round toasts, that 's quite out of my reach ;
 A slight knack at rhyming, a few hints of verse,
 That were picked up in boyhood, (I might have done worse,)
 Have served me on other occasions to shirk,
 As we say in New Hampshire, the much heavier work ;
 So, if you 'll release me and not call it treason,
 I 'll pay you in *rhyme* what I should pay in *reason*.

I was hunting last night, as I sat down to play
 With the shuttle of verse, the right theme for to-day :
 And as I was musing in almost despair,
 I felt a sharp tug at the roots of my hair, —
 When a bright little figure sprang into the air,
 Shook his wings for an instant, then circled around,
 And alighted at once snug, and tight, on the ground.

Oh, could you have seen him, his eyes and his nose,
 "The rings on his fingers, the bells on his toes,"
 His little red breeches, the wig on his head,
 And the corpulent shape that endorsed him well fed,
 I think you 'd have stared, and requested like me
 A reply from the sprite what his business might be.

"Kind Sir," I began, "I must sure owe you one,
 Your face ne'er before have I seen 'neath the sun,
 And a quainter old chap, take you now all in all,
 Has not honored my roof since the flood with a call."

"Hold your tongue," cried my visitor, winking his eyes,
 "I don't come to Boston to show off my size;
 I am here, Sir, on business, know what I'm about,
 And my mother's apprized that her offspring is out:
 So if you'll just listen, and not be so green,
 I'll be brief as the ride now to Concord or Keene;
 I will not be so long, nay, not half of the time,
 As up my friend Wilson, the sun takes to climb;
 I am straight from New Hampshire, her children to meet,
 Who run up in our parts, by the acre, not feet;
 And your notable Boston boys never will grow,
 Till they sprout near the hills where the tall rivers flow.
Who am I, you ask? and you do not know me?
 Turn me round, I'm the 'man in the moon' as you see;
 I got off at Mount Washington, none of your jokes,
 To attend the great meeting of New Hampshire folks;
 I've come down to Boston to join in the fun,
 And I can't get a ticket because I'm no 'Son.'
 I've long loved your valleys, I know all your rills,
 I've travelled whole nights o'er the tops of your hills,
 I've bathed in the Basin, I've sailed down the Flume,
 I've run up the Cascade, and I've retipped its plume;
 I've dwelt in the Notch, I've explored every fountain,
 And my brother himself is the Old Man of the Mountain;
 And now when I beg for a chance at your dinner,
 You call me 'outsider' and vote me a sinner;
 'T is a case clear as moonlight that *I* ought to go,
 For I've lived *near* New Hampshire long ages or so."

"It is no use to talk then," I quickly exclaimed,
 "If the soil you were born on is not the far-famed;
 Vermonters by dozens stand by to declare
 That they drew their first breath in our New Hampshire air;
 While Maine sends her hundreds to call for a place,
 Which only belongs to the White Mountain face;
 No! for States near or distant we 'do n't care a pin,'
 Allow me to say, Sir, *you* cannot come in."

Then the little old gentleman wiped off a tear,
 And his mouth opened wide like a gash from each ear,

And he said, with a sigh, as he looked rather blue,
 "Here's a song I'd have sung if I'd gone in with you;
 'Tis in praise of the maidens you left far away,
 In the homes of your childhood, the haunts of your play;
 'Tis a song of your mothers, whose hearts linger here,
 Though their children forget them, they always are dear;"
 So listen, kind friends, to the verses he gave,
 As he swept from my sight like the foam on the wave.

See how yon smiling sisters stand
 To greet the sons who roam;
 Each daughter waves her snowy hand
 To give the "welcome home!"
 See how they form, with lips and eyes,
 Hope's radiant band of pearls;
 Match if you can beneath the skies,
 Our dear New Hampshire girls!

What though the autumn rain drops freeze,
 Where those we love were born?
 They win their beauty from the breeze,
 Their vigor from the morn!
 The tempest round their dwellings shout,
 And howls November's storm,—
 For us *their* fires are never out,
 Whose hearts are always warm.

Go forth, poor exiled youth, away,
 Where other maidens dwell!
 Come back, when all your locks are gray,
 To those you loved so well!
 Come back, though Time has left you poor,
 And all your sands have run,—
 There stands your mother at the door,
 To clasp her darling son.

God bless the troop whose nightly prayers
 Rise up for those who roam!
 God bless them, 'mid their daily cares,—
 Those guardian saints of home!

Forget not then to mingle here,
With wit and song your pearls,—
And give the swelling heart's full cheer
For our New Hampshire girls!

REMARKS OF JAMES A. ABBOTT.

James A. Abbott, Esq., next being called upon, arose and said: That the evening had so far advanced, that he did not suppose it a part of his duty, or that he was expected, to address the assembly. A more glorious day for the Sons of New Hampshire had never been witnessed or enjoyed. It is a day long to be remembered and cherished, especially so, since we have listened to the voice of him, whose memory, in after days, will be respected and honored, and whose fame will have for itself a monument in the hearts of the Sons of New Hampshire, as perpetual as that monument on yonder height, which there stands in remembrance of the patriotism of the States.

It is quite enough, Sir, that we have gathered together here, under such bright auspices, in such complete numbers, and for such noble purposes. It is enough, that we have lived to hear such thrilling and soul-stirring sentiments, in behalf of Liberty, from the lips of him whom Heaven has given us to become the great defender of the Nation, the Constitution, and Liberty.

Let us long remember these great and good principles, which our distinguished instructor has this day taught us, and let us bear them hence, to disseminate throughout the world, and to bless man and humanity.

After referring to the sublimity of the mountain scenery of New Hampshire, and to the particular fact, that a very near relative of Mr. Abbott's was the proprietor of the principal part of Mount Washington, and to its being the "tallest" kind of land in all New England, he offered the following sentiment:—

Mount Washington and our National Constitution! — The former is the work of the Great Architect of the Universe; the latter, the product of human intellect, framed to protect that spirit of Liberty, which was born in man, and is natural to man, and can only be extinguished when the heart of humanity shall cease to beat. May they each endure together and forever.

Volunteer:

New Hampshire! — It has been said that she exports nothing but "Granite

and Ice," but the specimens, here on exhibition to-day, prove that she is not behind the age in her "*domestic industry.*" Therefore, may her "*Granite*" sons, with their lenses of "*Ice,*" so concentrate the light of liberty, that ere long the sun will not rise upon the palace of a tyrant or the cot of a slave.

[Loud Cheers.]

By a New Hampshire Lady :

New Hampshire!— May she continue to send forth "shining lights" to be the pride of her sister States, and never be unmindful of the genius and learning that remains.

By Richard Nutter :

Our Mothers!— Our first and our firmest friends; their early precepts and example have been a safe and constant guide. Their fidelity of trust, affectionate care and solicitude for our early and subsequent happiness and welfare, ceases only with their lives. May they never be forgotten by their Sons, but, to the end of our lives, be gratefully remembered and substantially acknowledged, as our *first, most valued, and firmest friends.*

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

Natives of New Hampshire!— Better to have been born on a *granite bed* than not born at all.

A SONG.

BY B. B. FRENCH.

Air:—"Ye Mariners of England."

Ye sons of *old* New Hampshire,
I greet ye one and all?
Ye brothers of my Granite home
May blessings round you fall.
Assembled now to honor her,
Recall her name of old!
Let the fame of each name
In thunder shouts be told;
While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
In thunder shouts be told !

STARK! like our granite mountains,
Unmoved, in native pride,
He stood before the hostile hosts,
And all their power defied!
Huzza for Stark, and Bennington,
Where back, war's tide he rolled;

Let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

And CILLEY ! bravest of the brave,
 'Till the last field was won ;
 The whole broad Nation, could not boast
 A truer hearted son !
 First in the fight, and last to yield,
 Among those men of old,
 Let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

Our BARTLETT, WHIPPLE, THORNTON, names
 On freedom's glorious scroll !
 They cannot be forgotten, while
 Time's wheels shall onward roll ;
 We pledge them here, in bumpers bright,
 And dear their memories hold.
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

And PIERCE ! a name at which each heart,
 With patriotism may burn ;
 "A true, good man, and brave as good,"
 Inscribe upon his urn.
 Within our very heart of hearts,
 His memory we enfold,
 While the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts is told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts is told.

On, on they come in long array,
 And hosts our memories fill ;

The ancient fathers of our race,
 Those men of iron will !
 They gave us Freedom, better far
 Than legacies of gold !
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told !

The heavens are bright with points of light,
 We cannot name each star,—
 But brighter, in the heaven of heavens,
 Our constellations are !
 Their memory, then, New Hampshire's dead !
 The learned, the brave, the bold,
 Let the fame of each name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song go round,
 In thunder shouts be told !

Our granite race are *every where*,
 Where man can find employ ;
 If ever man *was* in the moon,
 'T was a New Hampshire boy.
 If we could find, who thus aloft,
 Has gone and left the fold,
 We'd let the fame of his name
 In thunder shouts be told ;
 While the toast, and glee, and song went round,
 In thunder shouts be told.

By John Foster :

New Hampshire Mothers! — May we ever hold their names in affectionate remembrance !

By G. C. Holman :

The Grand Monadnock! — "May its shadow never be less."

By Joseph Dowe :

"*New Hampshire Come-outers!*" — May they never assume a worse aspect than to-day.

Volunteer :

There are breezes among the Hills of New Hampshire, but from whence come the *Gales*?

Mr. GALE, a son of New Hampshire, six feet two inches in height, responded, that he came to the Festival to hear and see, and not to be gazed at, or to make a speech. He thanked his friends for their kind remembrance of him.

Mr. JOSEPH M. BELL proposed that the following be sung, which was unanimously agreed to.

TO THE SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE IN BOSTON,

THIS SONG IS DEDICATED BY THEIR OBEDIENT SERVANT.

Air : — “Auld Lang Syne.”

A blessing on our native hills,
And valleys rich and fair,
Washed by a thousand merry rills,
That smile and sparkle there ;
We've climbed her rugged mountains lone,
And seen her rivers glide
In swelling grandeur rolling on,
To join old Ocean's tide.

Her waving fields and busy mills,
Our fathers' skill attest,
Her cattle on a thousand hills,
In living pastures rest.
There lies the grave-yard, cold and drear,
Where many a tear was shed
O'er youthful friends we buried there,
To memory never dead.

Her rocks and woods, her lakes and floods,
Her hills and valleys green,
To us shine fairer than the realms
Across the Jordan seen.

And then, among those hills of ours,
 The maids and matrons there,
 Like Sharon's rose amid the flowers,
 Are fairest of the fair.

O'er every sea her sons go forth,
 In every clime are known,
 From regions of the frozen North,
 To Egypt's burning zone.
 But, like the wanderers o'er the main,
 Who seek the Northern Star,
 Their hearts still turn to home again,
 That Granite State afar.

A blessing on our native hills,
 And valleys rich and fair,
 Washed by a thousand merry rills,
 That smile and sparkle there.
 We've climbed her rugged mountains lone,
 And seen her rivers glide,
 In swelling grandeur rolling on,
 To join old Ocean's tide.

Volunteer :

Law's Master Mason! — Physically, mentally, and morally, a giant: not a native, but one whom New Hampshire perfected, ere she sent him to shed his evening glory upon our horizon: — may his granite-born descendants emulate the wisdom of their ancestor.

By THOMAS SIMMONS, one of the Vice Presidents.

Keene, and the beautiful valley of the *County of Cheshire*! — As long as it shall be watered by the *Ashuelot*, or the *Monadnock* shall keep her watch-tower in the distance, so long shall the hearts of her children, in whatever clime or country, “warm to the Tartan !”

On motion of Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, it was

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourn it be to the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and that it then be called together by such of its present officers as may then be living.

By NINIAN C. BETTON, one of the Vice Presidents.

While we remember the place of our birth, let us not forget the place where we have so long and so happily resided.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S VOICE: A CALL TO THE FESTIVAL.

BY A NEW HAMPSHIRE MECHANIC.

Hark ! 't is New Hampshire's voice we hear,
But not in dread as erst it spoke,
When trouble's clouds were hovering near,
And o'er her hills in terror broke ;

When the fierce savage lit the flame
With hands dyed red in human life,
And mortal woe made loud acclaim
Amid the din of midnight strife.

Not now as when with wrong oppressed
Her heroes buckled on the sword,
Bared to their country's foes their breast,
And in its cause their life-blood poured ;

Not now as when her battle peal
Gave fierce defiance to the foe,
And, right-impelled, the gleaming steel
Smote quick and strong the avenging blow.

Her summons ne'er was given in vain ;
An answering note from hill and glen
Echoed on many a battle plain
In mighty deeds of gallant men.

The voice we hear breathes not of war,
Nor aught of terror doth impart ;
It tells no tale delight to mar,
Nor thrills with anguished doubt the heart.

Like music notes, that call to peace,
It bids us to her courts repair,
For one brief hour to find release
From worldly strife and turmoil there.

To joy in memory of the past,
To brush away the dust of years,
To bring back scenes too fair to last,
Oft wakened with regretful tears ;

And times when deeds of after date
Were shadowed in each boyish plan,
Revealing in the child's estate
The mighty promise of the man.

Contrasted with the sordid cares
That chill our heart and dull our joy,
How bright and beautiful compares
The blessed season of the boy.

Mother! we hear thy kindly voice,
We fling discordant feelings by;
Brother with brother shall rejoice,
And at thy summons gladly fly.

We pledge thee fondly, and the toast
Each breast with warm emotion fills:—
“The good old State we love the most,
Enthroned upon her thousand hills!”

OLDEST SON OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Oldest Son of New Hampshire, who attended the Festival, was Mr. SAMUEL GREGG, 18 Leverett street. He was born in Peterboro', New Hampshire, in 1772, and has resided in Boston constantly for the last half century. Among the first settlers in his native town, were his mother and father. The latter, subsequently known as Major Samuel Gregg, was a native of Londonderry. Joining, at the early age of seventeen, the English army in the old French war, he was at the capture of Louisburg, and on the Plains of Abraham, with the brave Gen. Wolfe, whose great victory there, united the Canadas to the British Empire. When the Revolution broke out, he refused to act under his commission of Lieutenant in the King's service, took up arms for his countrymen, and, with his wife, who was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, staked all for the cause of Independence. The following, related by their son, the present Samuel Gregg, will give some idea of the necessities and toils of some of the first founders of the Granite State. “My parents planted themselves in Peterboro',” remarked

Mr. G., "about one hundred years ago, on the banks of the Contoocook. At that period there was *not a settler* nor a *single improvement* between their house and Canada; and it was years afterwards, before they had *one neighbor*, and for a long time but *one*, between them on the *North*, and the *boundaries* of that Province. On a cold winter's day, my mother threw on her cloak of scarlet cloth, such as the great-great-grandmothers of the rising generation were then accustomed to wear, and, with her husband, went out upon the ice down the Contoocook, to see the family of their *nearest* northern neighbor in Antrim, twelve miles off by land, and some fifteen by the river. They arrived about noon, but found their neighbor, Mr. James Aiken, had gone with his wife, to *make a call*, on some of their relatives *twenty-five or thirty* miles distant at the East. Miss Aiken, their little daughter, then about twelve years old, made a cup of tea for my mother. After which, the two disappointed travellers retraced their steps over the ice to their dwelling, which they reached in the evening. That night, there fell a rain so heavy as to break up the frozen stream; and, had they not returned as they did, they could not have reached home for less than *four or five weeks*, as there were *no roads*, and the snow was *three or four feet* deep in the woods. In those days there was *not a cart* nor a *vehicle on wheels*, nor a *highway* in the whole town of Peterboro'; and my ancestor was obliged to take his grain four miles to mill, and bring the meal back upon a rude car, composed of poles, fastened lengthways to a cross-piece, the front being elevated by the oxen, and the rear drawn over the ground, somewhat like a sled."

Retiring from the Hall, towards the close of the Festival, and reminding some friends of the trials, sufferings, denials, and fortitude of those who first founded his native State, he furnished the following sentiment: —

The First Settlers of New Hampshire! — Their privations and virtues can never be forgotten by the natives of the Granite State.

THE OLD GRANITE STATE.—A SONG.

BY MRS. SARAH JOSEPHA HALE.

Our world has a wonderful story,
 A story as new as her name ;
Each State brings its guerdon of glory,
 To build up her Temple of Fame.
But Architects know as they plan it,—
 This Temple of Liberty's home,
No stuff is so sure as the Granite,
 To last through the ages to come.

And so from our mountains we quarry,
 The strong living blocks as they stand ;
And searee may we pause for the hurry,
 That's urging them over our land.
Our land, you will find if you scan it,
 The Middle, the South, and the West,
Among its proud pillars of Granite,
 Our mountains have furnished the best.

But here in this lap of the ocean,
 Our strength and our glory appear ;
The world may run wild in commotion,
 And Nations fall fainting with fear :
The ship Constitution, we'll man it,
 And place the *Expounder* on deck,
And firm as our mountains of Granite,
 We'll stand in the battle or wreck.

Then hail to the beautiful places,
 Our *homes* in the old Granite State !
Her sons, 'mid the struggle of races,
 Will never be laggards or late :
And happy as when we began it,
 May life lose its last ling'ring sand,
And deeds worth engraving on Granite,
 Emblazon each name in our Band.

By T. W. Bancroft :

Sons of New Hampshire! — So long as our hearts beat, and our breasts glow with emotions, may we cherish in our memory the State that gave us birth.

By Levi Bartlett :

This Family Gathering! — May it prove as useful to us as the occasion is pleasant and gratifying.

By Mr. Batchelder :

The Daughters of New Hampshire! — Pure as her mountain streams, fair as her fertile plains ; would that they had been with us at this joyous Festival.

By J. W. S. :

The Eloquence of the Switzerland of New England! — The rival in wisdom to the German, in elegance to the Italian, in majesty to the Spanish, in brilliancy to the English, will be presented to the world by the French.

By Jas. French :

The Statesmen of New Hampshire! — The Corinthian pillars of the Temple of American Freedom ; they are the test of what is noble in patriotism, dignified in character, and pure in principle.

By David Bryant :

The Settlers of New Hampshire! — The first in New England to cultivate the potato, and manufacture linen. May they be remembered with respect while the vegetable or the fabrie is useful.

By N. Gale :

The Old Granite State! — Her voice in the national councils and her arm in the battle-field will never be forgotten while she can point to such sons as Webster, Woodbury, and McNeil to illustrate her greatness, her patriotism, and her military glory.

By Charles L. Woodbury :

Portsmouth! — Trade, Commerce, and the Fisheries were the objects of her Pilgrim Fathers ; her absent sons rejoice at her prosperity, and send assurance that, wander where we may, our hearts still linger amid the pleasant memories of our boyhood's home.

By Dr. J. V. C. Smith :

The BELLS of New Hampshire! — Let us hear them ring a merry peal.

Voted, on motion of Mr. J. M. BELL, that we adjourn after singing this

ORIGINAL HYMN.

BY A LADY OF BOSTON.

Tune: — St. Martin's.

Father, Divine! we raise our hearts
With gratitude to Thee;
In all the joy this day imparts,
Thy love we fain would see.

One common birth-right do we share,
One common lineage own;
And all, supported by thy care,
Depend on Thee alone.

Then bless this hour, this festive board,
And this our social cheer;
And in Thy Book of Life record,
Each name that's enter'd here.

A P P E N D I X.

A P P E N D I X.

THE Committee on Invitations sent Letters to many distinguished
“Sons of New Hampshire,” from whom the following replies
were received:—

[*From Hon. LEWIS CASS, Senator from Michigan.*]

DETROIT, Oct. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I wish I could accept your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held at Boston, on the seventh of November. But I cannot, though my heart will be with you on that interesting occasion. Interesting to you, but much more so to those who long since left their native State, and whom the accidents of life have removed far from her borders. The second half century has commenced since I became an emigrant from my own home, and my father's home, and sought that land of promise in the then distant West, which has been to me, as to so many others, a land of performance. But though I may have too often neglected, yet I have never forgotten the lessons of wisdom, and virtue, which I learned in our father-land, and to which I owe much of the success, undeserved on my part, which has attended me through life. There are climates more genial, and regions less rugged than the land of our birth presents: but the sun shines upon no country where human nature is more elevated, or where the social condition is higher or happier. After an absence of thirty-three years, and after taking my part in the foundation of an empire in the Western forest, one of the proudest victories man has ever gained, over the obstacles of nature, I revisited my native town, and I left

it, satisfied that virtue, and intelligence, and domestic happiness, depend little upon natural advantages, and that, in these elements of prosperity, social and political, the sons of New Hampshire may fear no comparison between their native State, and the most favored regions of the earth.

Joining you in those feelings of pride and attachment, which the remembrance of the land of our ancestors cannot fail to inspire around your festive board,

I am, as you are, ever among the grateful
 Sons of New Hampshire,
 LEWIS CASS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c. &c.

[*From Hon. GEORGE EVANS, ex-Senator from Maine.*]

GARDINER, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have omitted, until this time, to reply to your obliging favor of the 25th ult., in the earnest hope that it would be in my power to accept the invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, with which you have honored me. I am now reluctantly compelled to forego that gratification, owing to the pressure of professional engagements.

Be pleased to accept my acknowledgments for the courtesy extended to me, and believe me,

With great regard,
 Your ob't servant,

GEORGE EVANS.

HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, } and others, Committee, &c.
 CHARLES G. GREENE, Esq. }

[*From Hon. JOHN A. DIX, ex-Senator from New York.*]

NEW YORK, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Were it not for business, which requires my attention in this city during the present week, I should take great pleasure in accepting your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New

Hampshire, in Boston, on the seventh inst. As a native of that enterprising and patriotic State, I can never cease to feel a deep interest in all that concerns her prosperity and her good name, or in those, in whose sight, as in my own, her soil is consecrated as the last resting-place of their ancestors and kindred. The gratification of uniting with you to commemorate our common birth-place, would be greatly enhanced by the pleasure of meeting many of you, whose names are connected with some of my earliest recollections. Nothing but imperious necessity should prevent me from sharing your festivities : and, with my regrets, I beg you to accept for yourselves, and to tender to your assembled friends, my cordial salutations.

I am, Gentlemen, respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
JOHN A. DIX.

MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER,	GEORGE WM. GORDON,
CHARLES G. GREENE,	ISAAC O. BARNES,
J. V. C. SMITH,	JOHN P. HEALY,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	FLETCHER WEBSTER.
C. B. GOODRICH,	

[From Hon. MOSES NORRIS, Jr., Senator from New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, N. H. Oct. 26, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your kind favor of the 25th inst. has been received. I feel highly honored and gratified with your complimentary invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in your city on the seventh of November. With great pleasure I shall endeavor to avail myself of the honor to be present on that occasion.

Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
M. NORRIS.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. CHARLES H. ATHERTON, aged 75, ex-Member of Congress, from N. H.]

AMHERST, N. H., Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of a card of admission, and your letter of invitation to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire." On no occasion have I more sensibly felt the regret of saying, that circumstances forbid my mingling in crowded assemblages, and impose upon me the propriety of declining to accept your invitation. The Festival, and the manner and objects of its getting up, have my hearty approval, and it would give me the most sincere pleasure to be able to unite in this celebration with the Sons of my native State, many of whom I personally know and highly respect. They deservedly bear an honorable part in all the business, social, civil, and religious relations of life in Boston and its Commonwealth.

May this Festival, by its annual celebration, sensibly cherish and strengthen our social affections and ties of brotherhood. May it improve and raise the standard of character in "The Sons of New Hampshire," till that character shall be as conspicuous, elevated, and enduring as her own White Mountains and Granite Hills. May the Patronymie, "Son of New Hampshire," be a passport to respect and confidence the world over.

I am, Gentlemen, with every sentiment of respect,
Your ob't servant,
C. H. ATHERTON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others. Committee, &c.

[From Hon. CHARLES G. ATHERTON, ex-Senator from New Hampshire]

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Please accept my thanks for the invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," with which you have kindly honored me.

I had hoped to be present on an occasion which promises to be so gratifying, as an exhibition of the talent, enterprise, and worth, which have emanated from our native State, and so interesting, on account of all the friendly and fraternal sentiments and associations it will tend to awaken and confirm.

But I regret to say, that professional engagements compel me to deny myself that gratification.

I am, with great respect,
Your friend and servant,
C. G. ATHERTON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[*From Gen. JAMES MILLER.*]

TEMPLE, N. H. Nov. 2, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have had the honor to receive your polite invitation to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire."

While no occasion could more warmly enlist all my sympathies and feelings, or urge me so strongly to disregard all ordinary reasons or apologies for absence from festivities so grateful to me, merging as they will, all other feelings and motives but those of honoring our native State, and the free communion and unrestrained social intercourse of her Sons, it is with profound regret that I am compelled, by the infirmities of age, and still more, by those of disease, to decline the honor of your invitation.

Hoping, Gentlemen, that the occasion may be one, in all its circumstances, of unalloyed happiness to all, forming, cherishing, and strengthening all the kindly, generous, and social feelings and bonds, which should ever unite the Sons of the old Granite State,

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully, Gentlemen,
Your ob't servant,
JAMES MILLER.

I beg leave to offer as a sentiment :

The Sons of New Hampshire! — While they cling with filial reverence and devotion to the State of their birth, may their love of country and their patriotism embrace the *whole* country as "One and inseparable."

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[From Prof. CHARLES B. HADDOCK.]

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I am extremely sorry that a previous engagement to deliver a discourse on an important public occasion, at the same time, will prevent me from accepting your polite invitation to me to be present at the New Hampshire Festival, on the seventh instant.

I regret my inability to attend the more because it deprives me of the opportunity, which the occasion would doubtless have presented, for me to express, in behalf of the College, the interest we all take in the Festival, and the sympathy we feel in the enterprise and prosperity of the Sons of New Hampshire, whether in their native State or out of it. Nothing of moment to them is indifferent to us ; their honorable objects, their intelligent industry, their hardy virtues, their love of liberty and of learning, their arduous struggles in the great common cause of virtue and humanity ; in all these we honor them, and deem ourselves honored.

It is not, perhaps, quite presumptuous in me to say a word for the College, the poor *dumb mother of Eloquence*, whose sons must speak for her, whose sons *do* speak for her, as you know, Gentlemen, as the country and the world knows, with an eloquence unsurpassed. Could I have been present, I should have felt it to be my *duty* to say something in her behalf. For, little as I have done to augment her usefulness, or extend her fame, it is now more than thirty years that I have been nourished in her bosom with a parental indulgence.

The College of our native State, Gentlemen, has been, from an early period in the history of the State, as prominent and as remarkable a geographical feature of New Hampshire, as her mountains themselves.

It is now just eighty years since Dartmouth College was founded; the only College of the State ; she has, it is hoped, fostered every great interest, and elevated the whole character of our people. Through the liberal professions, the Academies and public Schools, her influence, on the spirit of society, we trust, has been salutary and constant. Not a man has lived in the State, or emigrated from it, who can be said to owe nothing to her. The atmosphere he breathed in his youth was more salubrious ; the influences about

him, all kindlier and more ennobling for the labors and sacrifices of the great founder of a school in the wilderness. Planting a College, with his own hands, almost beyond the limits of civilization, the apostolic Wheelock became the benefactor of the whole State, and of all succeeding generations.

Of the success of his generous and far-sighted undertaking, I need say no more than to ask you to look at its fruits, in our whole system of popular instruction, which has given to the State, and to the country, so much of the best cultivated and most useful mind, so much of professional ability, of sterling statesmanship, and of vigorous eloquence. In behalf of our only seat of learning, this north-star in our firmament of letters, permit me to congratulate the Sons of New Hampshire in Boston and vicinity, on the happy idea, originated by them, of a State Festival abroad, at which the common recollections of their native place may be brightened, and their attachment to the State they have left increased, without diminishing their interest in the prosperity of the Commonwealth, by which they have been adopted.

Allow me to give you as a sentiment :

New Hampshire Mind!—The only product of the State, which, though often parted with, is never alienated.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,
With great consideration and esteem,
Your obedient servant,
CHARLES B. HADDOCK.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. WILLIAM PLUMER, aged 91, ex-Governor of New Hampshire.]

EPPING, NOVEMBER 3, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:

I have received your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden at Boston, on the seventh instant. It would give me great pleasure, if the state of my health would permit, to be with you on that occasion. But the infirmities of age press heavily upon me; the penalty, which few escape, who much outlive the *threescore years and ten*, fixed by the Psalmist as the ordinary period of human life. Even the *four score years*, which he pronounced to be *labor and sorrow*, to the few by whom they are attained, I have not only reached, but have left them, long since, behind me, in my progress of life. Age, then, and its consequent debility, must be my excuse for not attending the meeting, to which you invite me. I do not the less sympathize with you in the objects of that meeting. Born in Massachusetts, I feel for the old Bay State the veneration of a true son for a worthy parent; and it is among your best claims on my regard, that you, Gentlemen, and those for whom on this occasion you act, have, in various ways, and in many walks of life, done such high honor, and rendered such true service to the State of your adoption and of my nativity. But, though born in Massachusetts, I have been for more than eighty years an inhabitant of New Hampshire; and you may well believe that I cherish for her the respect to which her many virtues entitle her, and feel, far more strongly than I can express, the deep gratitude which her favors shown to me, in years now long departed, have written on my heart. For her hardy, virtuous, and intelligent sons, whether remaining in their native homes, or seeking fame and fortune in other regions, I can indulge no better wish, than that they may prove their true descent from a noble stem, by conduct worthy of their birth and nurture in the Granite State.

I remain, Gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM PLUMER.

To the Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. SAMUEL BELL, ex-Senator from, and ex-Governor of New Hampshire, formerly Judge of the Superior Court.]

CHESTER, Nov. 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

It would afford me great pleasure to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, to which you have done me the honor to give me an invitation. My feeble state of health alone will prevent my enjoying the pleasure of meeting with those whom I so much esteem and honor.

I am, Gentlemen, most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL BELL.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From His Excellency, Hon. SAMUEL DINSMOOR, Governor of New Hampshire.]

KEENE, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in Boston, on the seventh instant.

I have delayed an answer until this moment, in the hope that I might be able to pass by the reasons which opposed my accepting it. I most sincerely regret, however, that I am constrained to decline it, for I can conceive of no occasion more calculated to gratify the just pride of a native of New Hampshire, or promising a higher degree of intellectual and social enjoyment, than the Festival you are about to hold.

With sentiments of the sincerest esteem and respect,

I am your obedient servant,

SAMUEL DINSMOOR.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. ARTHUR LIVERMORE, aged 84, formerly Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Judicature in New Hampshire.]

PLYMOUTH, N. H. Oct. 27, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Nothing could have been more acceptable to me than the complimentary ticket, with which I am honored, of admission to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. And ardent is my desire to participate with my esteemed brethren in the rules and pleasures of their Festival. But feeble health, and other ills to which old age is incident, render me hopeless of seeing Boston on the seventh day of November. But I will, on that day, think only of the Sons of New Hampshire, and their Festival, and be with them in affection and brotherly love, however distant in other respects. I am, truly, Gentlemen, with all my heart, the friend and servant of the Sons of New Hampshire in general, and of their Committee of Invitation in particular,

ARTHUR LIVERMORE.

To the Honorable Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON.]

BOSTON, Nov. 3, 1849.

DEAR SIR :

I have received your polite note of the 29th ultimo, advising me that I have been selected to act as one of the Vice Presidents of the New Hampshire Festival, to be holden at the Fitchburg Station House, on the seventh inst., and inviting me to accept that office.

I return my sincere thanks for the honor done me by this selection. The objects to be accomplished by the Sons of New Hampshire, through the proposed Festival, are such as meet my cordial approbation. It would afford me much pleasure to join them in the procession, and to be present with them at the dinner. I regret, however, that, by reason of my great age, and the lameness in my limbs, I must deny myself the gratification of accepting the

honor so politely tendered, and also of participating in the festivities of the occasion.

With the hope that the celebration may be a happy one, and, in its results, fully realize the wishes of its best friends,

I remain, Sir, with much respect,

Your friend and obedient servant,

SAMUEL APPLETON.

Aged 83 years, 4 months, and 15 days.

N. B.—Although I cannot have the privilege of being present at the Festival of the Sons of my native State, in person, I respectfully desire to be present with them in the following sentiment, which is at your disposal. [See page 48.]

To FLETCHER WEBSTER, Esq., Chairman of Executive Committee.

After reading the letter from Mr. Appleton, Mr. Webster proposed the following toast:—

“Health and prolonged life to Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON.”

[Great applause.]

[From Hon. JOHN SULLIVAN, Attorney General of New Hampshire.]

EXETER, Oct. 31, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

The Committee, of which you are members, have done me the honor to extend to me an invitation to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden at Boston, on the seventh of November next.

To be present at the Festival, with many men whose fame belongs to the world, claiming this State as their birth-place, must be the occasion of pride, as well as pleasure, to every son of New Hampshire.

It is with deep regret that, by reason of my professional engagements, I am denied the pleasure, as well as the honor, of being present at the Festival.

I am, Gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

JNO. SULLIVAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and other Gentlemen
of the Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. FRANKLIN PIERCE, ex-Senator from New Hampshire.]

COURT ROOM, MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Accept my acknowledgments for your polite invitation to be present, November seventh, at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, and the assurance of my sincere regrets, that professional engagements forbid me to hope to join you on an occasion that promises so much.

Your most obedient servant,

FRANK. PIERCE.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,

Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. EDMUND BURKE, recently Commissioner of Patents, and formerly Member of Congress from New Hampshire.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th ult., inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden in Boston, on the seventh instant. In reply, it is hardly necessary for me to say, that I deeply regret that my engagements in this city will prevent me from participating with you in the festivities of that interesting occasion.

Although I am not a native of the old Granite State, I can with truth say, that I was born on the banks of the beautiful river which forms her western boundary, in sight of her picturesque and perpetual hills; and that I adopted her as my mother immediately on attaining my majority, nineteen years ago, and now rejoice in the proud distinction of being numbered among her Sons. On her rugged but inspiring soil, with timid hand and trembling heart, doubtful of the future, I launched the bark of my destiny upon the stream of busy life, and whatever of success has attended my voyage thus far, I owe, in a great measure, to the friendly encouragement and cordial support of her true hearted and enlightened people. They not only sustained me when I was struggling against adverse fortunes, and gave me preferments and honors, but they permitted me to choose from among their virtuous daughters, my *better half*, and thus to become, in truth and by right, one of the family.

Although New Hampshire receives with generous welcome, and adopts as her own, the children of her sister States, how brilliant is the chaplet which her native born sons have woven for her brow. What glorious names glitter in her coronet. In the Senate, in the tented field, at the bar, in the pulpit, in the fields of poesy, in the busy marts of commerce, in the limitless world of invention, her children successfully claim to be equal among the most eminent. Without recalling by name her long array of illustrious dead, there yet lives a Webster, a Woodbury, a Cass, a Dix, a Pierce, a Mc-Niel, a Hale, favored daughter of the Muses, and many more that might be named in this brilliant category of intellect and talent. In eloquence, poetry, arts, and arms, the sons and daughters of the Granite State fear not to challenge competition and comparison. Some of her gifted children she lends to the service and the history of other States, and others she keeps to adorn and illustrate their native home, her own rugged hills and romantic valleys.

And her noble people! On no other spot of the earth dwell more virtue, integrity, courage, and energy. Among her majestic mountains, whose hoary heads, penetrating the region of perpetual frosts, look down upon the clouds, her sons and daughters contemplate the grandeur and sublimity of the Creator's works, and Religion, the parent of virtue and the firm basis of character, rears its altars in their hearts. Her picturesque scenery, inspiring the imagination, and touching the deepest sympathies of the soul, lays the foundation of just and true sentiments. And her rugged soil, demanding active labor as the condition of remunerating fertility, is the stern teacher of industry, and the rough but kind nurse of enterprise. And hence the success of the Sons of New Hampshire in every field of adventure which they explore, and on every spot which they choose for a habitation.

In conclusion, permit me to offer the following sentiment. [See page 57.]

I am, with the highest respect,

Your obedient servant,

EDMUND BURKE.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, &c.

[From Hon. B. B. FRENCH.]

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH OFFICE,
CITY OF WASHINGTON, OCT. 29, 1849. }

GENTLEMEN :

I have just received your esteemed favor of the 25th instant, inviting me to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," at Boston, on the seventh day of November next.

Nothing short of most pressing business engagements could prevent me from being present on an occasion which I should so highly enjoy.

By the mail of yesterday, I received a letter from Harvey Jewell, Esq., requesting me to write a song or a poem, for the occasion, and, as I shall be under the necessity of leaving this city to-morrow morning, on business connected with my office, I have, almost impromptu, thrown into rhyme a few ideas which I have dignified with the title "A Song."

There may be poetry in the telegraph itself, and it has been beautifully and poetically said,

"Along the smooth and slender wires
The viewless heralds run,"

but I assure you there is none whatever in superintending the erection of those same wires; and, as that is the business on which I am to be engaged for some days to come, I feared my muse might not be propitious, therefore I have seized the only time at my command to woo her, and enclose the result. If you deem it worthy the occasion for which it was written, I shall be happy at having contributed my mite; if not, it will make very good cigar lights!

I give you this sentiment:

New Hampshire! — Before my heart shall forget thee, it must become harder than thy granite.

With heartfelt thanks for their remembrance of me,

I am the Committee's ob't servant,

B. B. FRENCH.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq.,
of the Committee of Invitation.

[*From Rev. Dr. Ichabod Nichols.*]

PORTLAND, NOVEMBER 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Accept my sincerest thanks for being remembered among the Sons of New Hampshire, in the invitation you have so politely given me to their approaching Festival. If imperative duties had not prevented, no one would have united with more pleasure than myself, in the filial reminiscences of that interesting occasion ; some of them, indeed, of affections, joys, not to be expressed, dearer to our hearts, if not to our more ambitious feelings, than all which Patriotism can tell of the plains of Bennington, where the waning fortunes of the Revolution received their first favorable turn ; or the Pulpit, of Brattle street ; or Education , of Exeter ; or the Bar, the Bench, and the Gubernatorial Chair, of those who have distinguished them in our native State ; or, even the Peace and the Constitution of this Union, of him, who has rendered services to both, of which his country and the world will never be forgetful.

Heaven bless your re-union, Gentlemen, and render it worthy of the best recollections of our birth-place.

Most respectfully, yours,

I. NICHOLS.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon. Ichabod Bartlett, ex-Member of Congress from New Hampshire.*]

PORTSMOUTH, Oct. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have received your polite note, of Oct. 25th, inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden on Wednesday, the seventh of November, and very much regret, that it will not be in my power to comply with your invitation.

With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

ICHABOD BARTLETT.

Permit me to offer the following sentiment for the occasion :—

“ *The Sons of New Hampshire*, resident in Boston and its vicinity ! — The

mother of the Grachi, the old Granite State still claims them as *her jewels*.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. JOSEPH HEALY, ex-Member of Congress from New Hampshire.]

WASHINGTON, N. H., Nov. 3, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to have received your letter inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held en in Boston, on the seventh instant.

It would give me very true pleasure to accept your kind invitation, and meet the gentlemen who will assemble on that occasion. Among them, will be many, no doubt, with whom I have cultivated friendly social relations for a series of years, and many more, with whom I had pleasant early associations, and whose acquaintance I should be most happy to renew.

A feeling of State pride, also, prompts me to be with you. New Hampshire has just cause to rejoice in the reputation which has been given to her by her Sons who have located themselves in other States ; and they have thrown back the most brilliant lustre upon her, whose adopted homes are in old Massachusetts.

But while the occasion holds out so strong inducements to participate in its festivities, my engagements, added to the infirmities of age, will not allow me that gratification.

Should a suitable opportunity be afforded at the table, I beg you to offer for me the following sentiment : —

The Sons of New Hampshire in Boston and its Vicinity ! — Their native State beholds them with parental pride, and would hail their return to the homes of their childhood with parental affection.

With many thanks for your polite invitation,
I am, Gentlemen, with great respect,
Your obliged friend and servant,
JOSEPH HEALY.

To HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. MATTHEW HARVEY, *ex-Governor of New Hampshire.*]

HOPKINTON, N. H., Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your note of invitation for me to be present at the Festival of the *Sons of New Hampshire*, on the seventh of November next, has been duly received; and unless some obstacle, now unforeseen, should arise to prevent me, I shall most assuredly avail myself of the pleasure of being present on that occasion.

With great respect, Gentlemen,

Your ob't servant,

MATTHEW HARVEY.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. ANDREW S. WOODS, *Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

BATH, Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I regret to say, at this late hour, that it will not be in my power to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, to which I have been so politely invited by your recent note. I have delayed a reply in the hope that, notwithstanding my official and other engagements, I might, perchance, be able to say that I would be present on that interesting occasion. But circumstances forbid the idea, and it only remains for me to console myself as well as I may in the case, to thank you for the kind and courteous manner in which you were pleased to confer on me the distinction of a free ticket of admission, and to subscribe myself,

Most sincerely, and respectively,

Your ob't servant,

ANDREW S. WOODS.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation, Boston, Mass.

[From Hon. IRA A. EASTMAN, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, Nov. 2, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Yours of the twenty-fifth of October, inviting me to attend the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," at your City, on the seventh instant, has been forwarded to me from my residence at Gilmanton.

Were it not that official engagements at this place, necessarily preclude my attendance, it would afford me the greatest satisfaction to unite in your festivities. The term of the Court, however, which I am now holding, cannot be brought to a close till after the seventh, and I am therefore compelled, very reluctantly, to deny myself the pleasure of being present on the occasion.

You will please accept for yourselves, and those whom you represent, my profound thanks for your very polite invitation, and you have my sincere wishes, that your Festival may be a source of gratification, as it can hardly fail to be to all who may be so fortunate as to participate in its enjoyments.

Please present in my behalf, to the Gentlemen assembled, the following sentiment :—

The Memory of those Sons of New Hampshire, who, when the blood of Lexington flowed, rushed forth from their Granite hills, and were ready to sacrifice their lives, their property, and fortunes, in defence of the Old Bay State, and of the Country.

I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

IRA A. EASTMAN.

To MESSRS. M. P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. LEONARD WILCOX, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

ORFORD, Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

It would afford me great pleasure, if I could attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire on the seventh of Noyember. But

my engagements will not permit. With acknowledgments for your kind invitation, I am,

Your ob't servant,

LEONARD WILCOX.

HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
CHARLES G. GREENE, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. JOEL EASTMAN.]

CONWAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th ultimo, inviting me to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden on the seventh instant in the City of Boston. I should certainly avail myself of the opportunity I have, through your invitation to be present on that interesting occasion, but for indispensable engagements during the next week at Court.

Very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

JOEL EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. THOMAS P. TREADWELL, Secretary of State of New Hampshire.]

OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE, }
CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 3, 1849. }

GENTLEMEN:

Your polite invitation to attend "the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire" on the seventh inst. has been received, for which I beg leave to tender you my sincere thanks. It would be gratifying to me to meet the true hearted sons of our noble State, the men who feel proud in acknowledging, as their birth-place, the old Granite State; but my engagements are such that I shall hardly be able

to do so. I can only say, God bless the Sons of New Hampshire. Wherever they go, may prosperity attend them.

Very respectfully,

THOMAS P. TREADWELL.

To M. P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

Woodbury, Webster, and Cass. — Specimens of the kind of cloth manufactured at the Common Schools of a State, sometimes called the “benighted regions.” New Hampshire is constantly producing a similar article for home consumption, and for exportation. Wherever met, it is eagerly sought after, for the Pulpit, the Press, the Bar, the Bench, the Senate Chamber, and the Cabinet, always commanding the highest price, because it is the best article of the kind, manufactured in these United States.

[From Dr. AMOS TWITCHELL.]

KEENE, Nov. 4, 1849.

DEAR SIR:

I have had the honor to receive your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the seventh instant. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to meet so many of my old friends, as will undoubtedly be present on that occasion, but my health at this time is such that I fear I shall be unable to attend.

The Committee will accept my grateful acknowledgments for their polite invitation.

Most respectfully, yours, &c.

AMOS TWITCHELL.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq.

[From Dr. NATHAN MARTIN.]

DOVER, Oct. 29, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:

Your very kind invitation to me, to be present at, and participate in the social enjoyment of “the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” on the seventh of November, in your City, has been duly received, and I regret exceedingly that a prior engagement to

attend the Medical Commencement of Dartmouth College, at that time, will preclude the possibility of my being present on the occasion.

Nothing could give me more pleasure than to witness the assemblage of those, whose enterprise has induced them to leave their native Granite State, to embark in the varied pursuits of usefulness, fame, and fortune in another, and yet are so mindful of her mountains, forests, and vales, that they deem it good to pause in the midst of their absorbing careers and give a day to their congregated thoughts of their natal homes ; the scenes, pursuits, and loves of their childhood.

Please accept the following sentiment : —

New Hampshire ! — Justly proud of her mountains, her enterprises, and her intellectual treasures at home, and super-eminently so of her Sons abroad.

Yours, truly,

N. MARTIN.

To HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon. NICHOLAS GILMAN.*]

EXETER, Oct. 30, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation for the seventh of November, and greatly regret that a previous engagement will deprive me of the pleasure of accepting it.

Very respectfully, yours,

N. GILMAN.

To HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon. GEORGE FOLSOM.*]

NEW YORK, Nov. 7, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge your polite invitation to attend the “Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” to be holden in Boston to-day, and regret exceedingly that unavoidable circum-

stances have prevented its acceptance. I had cherished the hope of being able to attend, up to a late hour on yesterday, but now only have it in my power to send you the following sentiment :—

New Hampshire! — Enterprise, skill, and success have marked the career of her sons in every clime ; but who of them, in the remembrance of his native land, is not ready to exclaim in the words of the poet,

“ Where'er I roam, whatever lands I see,
My heart untravelled fondly turns to thee ! ”

With the highest respect, I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obliged and obedient servant,

GEORGE FOLSOM.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others, Committee, &c.

[*From Hon. JUSTIN BUTTERFIELD.*]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your polite invitation requesting my presence at the “Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” to take place at Boston, on the seventh instant.

While I regret that it will be out of my power to comply with your request, I am gratified that the opportunity is afforded me of expressing my respect and affection for the land of my birth and the scenes of my early home.

New Hampshire has cause to be proud of her sons, a hardy, enterprising, intelligent, and law-abiding race. They acted a patriotic and distinguished part in the War of the Revolution, and in 1776 led the van in forming a Constitution founded on the free suffrages of the people.

In addition to this, she has produced Statesmen and Orators, who have commanded the admiration and won the plaudits of the civilized world.

I propose this sentiment :

“ *The Granite State and her gifted Sons !* ”

I am, Gentlemen,

With great respect, yours, very truly,

JUSTIN BUTTERFIELD.

[*From Col. E. F. MILLER.*]

SALEM, Nov. 6, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your letter of invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," reached me this morning ; having been, in the first instance, forwarded to Temple, N. H.

Allow me to thank you for the civility, so kindly extended to me, and to say, that it will give me great pleasure to attend on the occasion referred to.

I am, very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
E. F. MILLER.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From JAMES BELL, Esq.*]

GILFORD, Nov. 1, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

I exceedingly regret that circumstances put it out of my power to meet, agreeably to your polite invitation, with the natives of New Hampshire, at their Festival in your City.

Hoping that you and the friends whom you may meet, on an occasion so interesting, may derive from it all the pleasure it is so well calculated to afford, I am,

Yours, respectfully,
JAMES BELL.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From T. R. YOUNG, Esq.*]

DOVER, N. H., Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN :

Your very polite letter of invitation, to be present at the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be holden in your City on the seventh instant," was handed me while on a flying visit through

the City, and I seize the first moment of leisure to return my most sincere acknowledgments for your kindness.

Nothing would afford me greater gratification than to be present on an occasion so well calculated to elicit those warm and generous sentiments, which a people of one common origin cannot too highly cherish.

And I most sincerely regret, that a matter of business which a common feeling of affection will not permit to be neglected, and which, I fear, will require more time than can be spared from my post of duty, prevents my availing myself of your kindness and hospitality.

I am, Gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

T. R. YOUNG.

To MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From PEYTON R. FREEMAN, Esq.]

PORTSMOUTH, Nov. 3, 1849.

DEAR SIR:

I have received a complimentary ticket of admission to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the seventh instant, accompanied by a very polite note from the respectable Committee of Invitation.

I regret that it will not be convenient for me to avail myself of the pleasure of meeting the emigrants from our native State on that occasion. My best wishes attend them.

Have the goodness to communicate this, as my answer, if necessary, and as you think proper, and oblige

Your friend and humble servant,

PEYTON R. FREEMAN.

To CHARLES B. GOODRICH, Esq.
Of Committee of Invitation.

[From ISAAC O. BARNES, Esq., late U. S. Marshal for Massachusetts.]

FRANCONIA NOTCH, N. H., Nov. 5, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:

I have received your very polite note of invitation to the public Dinner, to be given the day after to-morrow, to and by the Sons of New Hampshire, in the City of Boston.

I regret, exceedingly, that it will probably be out of my power to attend. *Circumstances* will not very unlikely hinder me from leaving my home.

At the moment, I had almost determined, at whatever hazard or cost, to make one of your party. "We cannot tell what we cannot do," I said to myself, "and it may be that one as old and unwieldy as myself even, can, by the wonderful improvement in locomotion, be carried to this city feast." I hinted the matter to my neighbors; I longed to be with you. The thing was blown; opposition was aroused; all my neighbors were at war with me. They remonstrated, and entreated me not to leave. I was too deeply seated in their affections. I was the nucleus, the *core*, the heart of hearts of the whole Notch. I was bound to them by chains of adamant. We were melted and blended together; cemented as by fire, as were the *Stony Siamese Twins*; we were Lot and his hapless wife rolled into one pillar of salt. My absence would create an awful *chasm*, which could never be filled. Would I tear and rend and rive myself from them; would I become, as it were, a detached fragment, a disintegrated and unappreciable *particle*, an *atom* only, a vagabond, a mere erratic boulder; a wanderer and outcast upon the earth's surface. I was forced to yield. What else could be done? Could I have answered these, my ancient and dearest friends, except in the kindest terms? I could not have said that at all events, and in defiance of all resistance, I will go, right or wrong; that I would be *blown* into ten thousand pieces; that I would be *blasted*, *ground to rubble*, *macadamized*, *pulverized*, but I would go. No! I submitted, and all is quiet at the Notch. But, confidentially and strictly between ourselves, I do verily believe, that I shall yet visit your far-famed New England metropolis, and you may say to our mutual friends, that they may yet see my familiar face in State Street, making my own observa-

tions upon Brokers and Note shavers ; or, possibly, meet me of a moonlight evening on your Common, peeping through the Elms, and lamenting the freedom of too ardent lovers, or looking after the purchasers of house lots in the Public Garden.

But I feel confident that, at whatever period it may be my fortune to visit your city, I shall not come among you as a stranger. I am proud to believe that, with most of your citizens, I enjoy an acquaintance more or less familiar. I doubt not but hats would be raised in quick succession along any of your public promenades of a week day ; or the pew doors would be freely opened of a Sunday, were I to present myself to the view of your citizens. The kindness and hospitality of the Boston people are well known, even up here among the Mountains. I have said that I would probably be no stranger among you. I do not say so in the spirit of egotism, or personal vanity. Of the thousands who yearly pass my somewhat secluded and romantic residence, I believe I may safely say, no one omits to tarry for a moment and pay me all due respect.

How often have I seen the stageman, as his weary cattle were toiling up this rocky gorge, suddenly stop, and pointing with his whip towards my place, cry out to the inmates of his coach, "There he is ; that is the Old Man." With what longing eyes and eager gaze did the whole bevy of his passengers catch, for the first time, a glimpse of my face. It would have amused, and, perhaps, sometimes have instructed you, to hear the speculations and comparisons of each new visitor, after the first sensation of wonder had passed.

Let me give you an example or two. I remember one man said that I was like the singing Monument of Thebes, my forehead, nose, lips, and all ; and if I could give responses, and any body would take the trouble to ask them of me, he doubted not but I, like that strange structure of antiquity, would commend the virtues of filial affection and gratitude to all the Sons and Daughters of New Hampshire. He was right, so I would.

Another did me the honor to say, that my head would be an ornament to any pyramidal structure in all Egypt, and that old Cheops himself might well envy the symmetry of its form, or its great antiquity. He was also right in one respect ; I am indeed rather *old*, and believe I may safely lay claim to the title of that

somewhat uncertain but often invoked personage, called the “*Oldest Inhabitant.*”

A third observer impressed upon his fellow travellers, as they passed along, that I looked more like a *work of art*, than the Sphynxes, or Cleopatra’s Needle, or Pompey’s Pillar; that there was so much *finish*, and such *chiselling* and *good keeping* about me, that he thought *Powers*, or *Greenough*, or *Dexter*, or possibly *Ball Hughes*, had been up here working upon a contract.

Another, an Antiquarian I imagined, for he had the look of a true *virtuoso*, very gravely said, that he took me for a *Saxon petrifaction*, and he believed I was the prototype and the first of that race who came from the Eastern continent; “and I should not wonder,” he said, “if it turned out after all that when he came, he brought along with him both the *Dighton rock* and also that wonderful specimen in mineralogy, a piece of which every body has stolen or desired to steal, called sometimes the *Plymouth Rock*, and sometimes the *Blarney stone of America.*”

These statements, which I beseech of you, Gentlemen, not to make public, I think ought to satisfy the world that I am entitled to some consideration, and have a fame which reaches beyond the narrow limits hitherto assigned me in Grafton County. I ought to have told you, however, in addition, that I have, like other distinguished personages, been asked to sit for my picture; I have done so often. I hope you have all procured a copy of my face; if you have not, let me recommend you to purchase one, done in profile, most life-like and exact, by a Massachusetts friend, of the name of Oakes, an amiable and accomplished gentleman, and a skilful artist. I grieve to learn that he is now no more; that he died about two years ago, leaving a large family, for whose benefit and to minister to whose necessities I take the liberty to ask you to make this purchase.

Only for fear I am making this letter too long, I would be most happy to allude to one or two other topics, of some interest to every body, but I must forbear, except to say thus much generally, that I am myself no politician. I have never held office, or been a candidate even, though I am often told by my friends that I really possessed qualifications fully equal to many persons who have been promoted to the high places in the nation.

Be that as it may, I am neither Whig, Democrat, nor a Free Soil man; I am no party-man in politics; I am no sectarian in religion; I am no dissembler in morals; I quarrel with no man for his thoughts or opinions; I envy no one his riches or honors, nor do I despise the poor man for his poverty. I never listen to flattery, nor incline my ear to the tale-bearer or slanderer.

In short I can safely say, what I am afraid can be said of very few others, that I have never, to my knowledge, done an act, or entertained a thought, which will need repentance before the face of Heaven.

Finally, I am, Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN.

TO MESSRS. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

N A M E S

OF THE

S O N S O F N E W H A M P S H I R E

AT THE

F E S T I V A L.

R E G I S T R Y.

The first column designates the names of the Sons of New Hampshire at the Festival ; the second, their birth-place ; the third, the date of their removal to Massachusetts ; the fourth, their present business ; and the last one shows their present residence.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, John E.....	Portsmouth,	1840.,	Merchant,	Boston.
Adams, John G.....	Portsmouth,	1838.,	Minister,	Malden.
Adams, Benjamin....	Exeter,	Merchant,	Boston.
Allen, Samuel R.....	Salem,	1831.,	Clothing Dealer,	Somerville.
Anderson, John.....	Londonderry,	1846.,	Dry Goods,	Roxbury.
Ayers, Ira.....	Portsmouth,	1827.,	Barber,	Boston.
Butler, Josiah W.....	Deerfield,1842.,	Grocer,	"
Boles, John.....	Salem,1806.,	Housewright,	"
Bennet, Cotton.....	Newmarket,		Beverly.
Burpee, Nathaniel....	Deerfield,1825.,	Brickmaker,	Cambridge.
Briard, Oliver.....	Portsmouth,	...1825.,	Merchant,	Boston.
Bigelow, D. Jackson..	Portsmouth,	...1844.,	Bookseller,	"
Blunt, Charles E.....	Portsmouth,	...1846.,	U. S. Army,	"
Brodhead, Josiah A...	Newmarket,	...1842.,	Bookseller,	"
Brown, Josiah.....	Stratham,1821.,	Carpenter,	"
Butler, DeWitt C.....	Deerfield,1842.,	Grocer,	"
Brown, Ira P.....	N. Hampton,	Carpenter,	Lynn.
Blasdel, John C.....	Portsmouth,	...1845.,		Boston.
Brown, Isaac E.....	Windham,1837.,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Brodhead, J. C.	Newmarket,1827.,	Clerk,	Portsmouth.
Beck, Gideon.....	Portsmouth,	...1836.,	Anctioneer,	Boston.
Brodhead, Josiah A...	Newmarket,	...1842.,	Bookseller,	"
Bachelder, Albert J..	Northwood,	...1841.,	Carpenter,	"
Badger, J. L.....	Portsmouth,	...1842.,	Ship wr't and Caulker,	"
Bell, A. W.....	Portsmouth,	...1843.,		Dorchester.
Ball, Charles W.....	Portsmouth,	...1842.,	Suffolk Bank,	Salem.
Ball, E. W.....	Portsmouth,	...1843.,	Dry Goods,	Somerville.
Ball, T. M.....	Portsmouth,	...1829.,	Merchant,	Boston.
Bartlett, B. C.....	Nottingham,	...1845.,	Attorney at Law,	Chelsea.
Barker, Charles A....	Newington,	Trader,	Charlestown.
Barnes, Benjamin H..	Portsmouth,	...1817.,	Teller in Bank,	Chelsea.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Basford, Henry.....	Chester,	1834,	W. I. Goods,.....	Roxbury.
Bazin, Wm. C.	Portsmouth,	1818,	Clerk, P. O.	Boston.
Bean, James A.....	Rye,	1839,	Furniture Dealer,....	"
Chase, Theodore.....	Portsmouth,	1835,	Merchant,.....	"
Chase, Charles.....	Deerfield,	1836,	Physician,.....	Chelsea.
Chapman, Francis L.	Newmarket,	1831,	Carriage Builder,....	Cambridge.
Cotton, Nathaniel....	Portsmouth,	1817,	Lumber Surveyor,....	"
Crockett, Geo. W.....	Northwood,	1819,	West India Goods,....	Boston.
Clement, Jeremiah... .	Chester,	1841,	Grocer,.....	"
Chapman, E. A.....	Newmarket,	1826,	Carriage Builder,....	Cambridge.
Crane, T. Farrar.....	Exeter,	1844,	At School,.....	Boston.
Claggett, J. Bart.....	Portsmouth,	1846,	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Chadwick, Eben'r.....	Exeter,	1810,	Merchant,.....	"
Cogswell, George.... .	Atkinson,	1830,	Physician,.....	Bradford.
Crooker, H. B.....	Derry,	1833,	Housewright,.....	Boston.
Cogswell, Francis.... .	Atkinson,	1842,	Cash. Andover Bk....	Andover.
Carswell, Charles W....	Northwood,	1844,	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Cheever, John.....	Portsmouth,	1824,	Physician,.....	Charlestown.
Chapman, Faulkner... .	Newmarket,	1835,	Carriage Painter,.....	"
Cheever, Joseph.....	Portsmouth,	1847,	Physician,.....	Boston.
Cochran, Nelson.....	Windham,	1842,	Shoe Manufacturer,...	Melrose.
Clintock, Wm. F. M....	Portsmouth,	1837,	Dealer in Vegetables,..	Boston.
Clark, William.....	Portsmouth,	1819,	Physician,.....	"
Crockett, Ephraim.... .	Stratham,	1823,	Furniture Carver,....	"
Cheney, John E.....	Londonderry,	1832,	Stable Keeper,.....	"
Cheever, John Haven.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Merchant,.....	"
Clarke, Moses.....	Atkinson,		Physician,.....	Cambridge.
Cochran, Jonathan ...	Windham,		Land Surveyor,.....	Malden.
Caverly, Charles	Portsmouth,	1815,	Collector,.....	Boston.
Dudley, E. G.....	Raymond,	1841,	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Dudley, Benjamin F... .	Raymond,	1843,	Coppersmith,.....	"
Drake, Francis S.... .	Northwood,	1829,	Book Keeper,.....	"
Dearborn, Jeremiah... .	Portsmouth,	1824,	Merchant,.....	Lynn.
Dow, George.....	Salem,.....	1841,	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Dennett, Jeremiah A..	Portsmouth,	1836,	Paper Hangings,....	"
Dearborn, Nathaniel.. .	Portsmouth,	1790,	Engraver,.....	"
Dearborn, H. A. S....	Exeter,		Mayor,.. .	Roxbury.
Dearborn, John M....	Portsmouth,		Range and Furnace,..	Boston.
Dearborn, S. O.....	Candia,	1840,	Merchant,.....	Melrose.
Dearborn, E. B.....	N. Hampton,	1849,		Boston.
Ditson, Thomas.....	Portsmouth,	1814,	Engineer,	"
Dudley, Moses G.... .	Raymond,	1845,	U. S. Coast Survey,..	Salem.
Dinsmore, Robert	Chester,	1847,	Hotel Keeper,.....	Boston.
Dearborn, Nathaniel.. .	Kensington,.....		Farmer,.....	Lynn.
Ewins, Alexander.... .	Salem,	1843,	Trader,	Boston.
Eastham, Wm. W.....	Exeter,	1835,	Brush Dealer,.....	"
Emery, Geo. Francis.. .	Portsmouth,	1828,	Printer,	"
Eustis, W. T.....		1809,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Eastham, Charles	Exeter	1832	Dentist	Boston.
Emerson, Frederick	Hampstead	1823	Instructor	"
Eastman, E. T.	Hampstead	1847	Student of Medicine	"
Eaton, Moses, Jr.	Candia	1846	Trader	"
Eastman, J. T.	Hampstead	1845	Dry Goods	"
Emerson, Elijah C.	Chester	1834	Merchant	Brookline.
Emerson, N. F.	Chester	1847	Produce	Boston.
French, James	S. Hampton	1840	Pub. and Stationer	"
Fitz, Daniel	Sandown	1826	Preacher of Gospel	Ipswich.
French, Abner	Sandown	1837	Dry Goods	Boston.
Ford, Ebenezer	Nottingham	1819	Blacksmith	Charlestown.
Frye, Isaac W.	Portsmouth	1829	Printer	Boston.
Frost, James M.	Newcastle	1841	Carpenter	"
Folsom, Charles	Exeter	1810	Lib. Boston Ath'm	Cambridge.
Fields, George A.	Portsmouth	1833	Bookbinder	Boston.
Fields, James T.	Portsmouth		Pub. and Bookseller	"
Fernald, N. Marshall	Portsmouth	1847	Th'd & Needle Store	"
Furber, Page	Northwood		Provision Dealer	"
Furber, Wm. H. H.	Northwood		Fr't Deal. F. H. Mk't	"
French, Moses S.	Epping	1833	Conductor R. R.	Watertown.
Fitz, Luther	Chester	1847	Produce	Charlestown.
Fitts, Levi B.	Chester	1841	Haekman	Boston.
French, Geo. P.	Sandown	1845	Merchant	"
Frost, Horatio	Newcastle	1843	Painter	"
Gage, Tenney K.	Londonderry	1843	Dry Goods	"
Gordon, Geo. Wm.	Exeter			"
Gookin, Samuel H.	Portsmouth	1836	Merchant	"
Gordon, John	Salem	1822	Farmer	Brighton.
George, Leander	Londonderry	1842	Boot Maker	Braintree.
Gilman, Charles J.	Exeter		Attorney	
Gilman, Charles J. G.	Exeter		Attorney	
Grant, George	Portsmouth	1823	Provision Dealer	Boston.
Greene, M. C.	Deerfield	1842	Physieian and Surg	"
Hobbs, Wm. J. C.	N. Hampton	1837	Produce	"
Healey, Mark	Kensington	1811	Merchant	Lynn.
Hazelton, Isaac H.	Chester	1826	Mason	Boston.
Hill, Oliver B.	Northwood	1835	Independent Post	"
Hayford, Riley	Salem	1805	Grocer	"
Hill, Wm. H.	Portsmouth	1832	Stationer	"
Hayford, William	Derry	1816	Brick Layer	"
Hall, Timothy	Portsmouth	1844	Com. Merchant	"
Haven, George W.	Portsmouth	1840	Author	"
Hill, J. Haven	Northwood	1839	Merchant Tailor	"
Hall, Hiram	Chester	1833	Housewright	Roxbury.
Hill, Joseph H.	Northwood	1842	Tailor	Boston.
Hinds, A. M.	Greenland		Provision Dealer	"
Hill, George	Portsmouth	1816	Merchant	Roxbury.
Hickey, T. Hendee	Portsmouth	1845	Dry Goods	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hills, John R.....	Chester,	1842,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Hayes, James A.....	Newcastle,	1837,..	Merchant,.....	"
Hylan, Sumner.....	Londonderry,		Machinist,.....	Lowell.
Hobbs, M. H.....	Londonderry,			
Hobbs, Simon L.....	N. Hampton,	1848,	Publisher,.....	Boston.
Hobbs, J. W. F.....	N. Hampton,	1837,..	Staging,.....	"
Haley, J. J.....	Epping,	1839,..	Merchant,.....	"
Holman, Joseph F....	Portsmouth,	1840,..	Apotheeary,.....	"
Hill, Walter E.....	Portsmouth,	1828,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Hilton, John.....	Newmarket,	1819,..	Trader,	Lynn.
Hilton, John F.....	Newmarket,	1821,..	Lynn and Boston Ex..	"
Harris, Charles C....	Portsmouth,	1847,..	Teacher,	Boston.
Hall, Orrin.....	Candia,.....		Grocer,.....	Cambridge.
Jenness, J. S.....	Deerfield,	1835,..	Imp'r Dry Goods,....	Boston.
Kennard, M. P.....	Portsmouth,	1836,..	Merchant,.....	"
Kennard, Oliver P.,Jr.	Portsmouth,	1840,..	Ship Chandler,.....	"
Kennard, William H.	Portsmouth,	1840,..	Clerk,.....	"
Kennard, John S.....	Portsmouth,	1844,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Kennard, Geo. W.....	Portsmouth,	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Knowles, Wm. J.....	Chester,		Carpenter,.....	"
Knowlton, John B....	Portsmouth,	1836,..	Merchant,	"
Kelley, W. R.....	Exeter,	1805,..	Merchant Tailor,.....	"
Locke, Samuel B.....	Newmarket,	1845,..	Junk Dealer,.....	Melrose.
Leavitt, Benson.....	Hamp'n Falls,	1826,..	Merchant,	Boston.
Little, Nicholas.....	Salem,	1813,..	Blacksmith,.....	"
Little, E. H.....	Hampstead,	1820,..	Mechanie,	"
Loeke, Oliver.....	Kingston,	1835,..	Merchant,	"
Leavitt, John L.....	Exeter,	1829,..	Manufacturer,	"
Locke, Cornelius E....	Portsmouth,	1848,..	Clerk,.....	"
Little, Walter.....	Hampstead,	1825,		"
McGregor, James.....	Londonderry,	1815,..	Merchandise,	"
Mason, Robert M.....	Portsmouth,	1840,..	Merchant,	"
Marsh, Thomas J.....	Exeter,	1832,..	Public Store Keeper,..	Lynn.
Moulton, C. H.....	Portsmouth,	1844,..	Printer,.....	Boston.
Morrison, Alva.....	Windham,	1826,..	Woolen Manufac'r,..	Braintree.
Miller, Moses.....	Portsmouth,	1816,..	Inspector of Fish,.....	Boston.
Mann, N. P.....	Portsmouth,	1819,..	Fish Dealer,.....	"
McGregor, Alex.....	Derry,	1826,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Merrill, Parker.....	S. Hampton,	1848,..	Clerk,.....	"
Merrill, Geo. S.....	S. Hampton,	1849,..	Clerk,.....	"
Merrill, Nathan.....	S. Hampton,	1833,..	Bookseller,	Charlestown.
Melcher, Sylvester....	Portsmouth,			Lowell.
Mudge, A. C.....	Portsmouth,	1839,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Marden, William.....	Portsmouth,	1819,..	Printer,.....	"
Meleher, Wm. N.....	Portsmouth,	1830,..	Express,	Lynn.
Merrill, Benj. L.....	Portsmouth,	1841,..	Trader,	Boston.
Marden, Jefferson C....	Portsmouth,	1831,..	Carpenter,.....	"
McClure, David.....	Raymond,	1829,..	Trader,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
McAlvin, John B.....	Windham,.....	1819,	Paymaster Suff. Co. .	Lowell.
Nutting, Benjamin F..	Portsmouth,.....		Artist,	Boston.
Norris, Joseph B.....	Deerfield,.....	1835,	West India Goods,...	"
Norris, Sammel M.....	Newmarket,..	1845,	Clerk,.....	"
Noyes, Francis.....	Atkinson,.....	1837,	Manufacturer,.....	N. Danvers.
Packer, George.....	Nottingham,..	1817,	Morocco Manufac'r,..	Boston.
Parrott, Wm. W.....	Portsmouth, ..	1836,	Merchant,.....	Gloucester.
Patten, C. B.....	Kingston,.....		Clerk,.....	Boston.
Plumer, William.....	Epping,	1847,	Attorney at Law.....	Cambridge.
Parker, William.....	Windham,	1827,	Mason,.....	Boston.
Plummer, Enoch.....	Londonderry, ..	1821,	Bridge Builder,.....	"
Peirce, Joshua R.....	Greenland,.....		Student,	Harvard Col'g.
Preseott, B. T.....	Brentwood,	1827,	Dentist,	Boston.
Pike, A. R. C.....	Portsmouth, ..	1835,	Salesman,	"
Philbrick, John D.....	Deerfield,.....	1842,	Teach. Quiney School,	"
Plumer, Avery, Jr....	Portsmouth, ..	1832,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Francis E.....	Portsmouth, ..	1846,	Lawyer,.....	"
Parrott, Wm. F.....	Portsmouth, ..	1844,	Merchant,	"
Pike, E. W.....	Hamp'n Falls,..	1830,	Carpenter,.....	"
Paige, Charles E.....	N. Hampton,..	1829,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	"
Princee, J. M.....	Candia,.....	1846,	Insurance Broker,....	Chelsea.
Pickering, Wash'n....	Portsmouth, ..	1835,	Car Builder,.....	Boston.
Pickering, D. N.....	Newington,	1831,	Car Bnilder,.....	"
Patten, Ichabod B.....	Kingston,.....	1843,	Pharmaceutist,.....	"
Parrott, E. G.....	Portsmouth, ..	1849,	U. S. Navy,.....	Boston Station.
Page, Horatio.....	Portsmouth,			Cincinnati.
Pickering, Winthrop..	Newington,			
Pinkerton, J. M.....	Derry,	1845,	Attorney at Law,....	Boston.
Rowe, Sherburn.....	Candia,.....	1827,	Broker,	"
Robinson, Shadrack..	Greenland,.....	1832,	Flour Dealer,.....	"
Rust, Samuel.....	Exeter,.....		Tim Plate Worker,....	Lynn.
Robinson, Frederick..	Exeter,.....		Warden State Prison,	Charlestown.
Rollins, N. F.....	Stratham,.....	1831,	Carpenter,.....	Cambridge.
Sise, Albert F.....	Portsmouth, ..	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, Hiram D.....	Candia,.....	1847,	Clerk,	"
Stevens, Ebenezer....	Plaistow,	1821,	Physician,	"
Sweetser, Isaae.....	Chester,	1837,	Paints and Drugs,....	"
Sheafe, Daniel R.....	Portsmouth,..	1830,	Merchant,	"
Shaw, Edward.....	Hampton,.....	1822,	Architect,	"
Swasey, Charles E....	Exeter,.....		Clerk.	Danvers.
Stevens, James.....	Newcastle,.....	1816,	Plane Maker,.....	Boston.
Shackford, John E....	Portsmouth, ..	1846,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stacy, M. P.....	Portsmouth, ..	1845,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Smith, D. D.....	Portsmouth,		Physician,	Boston.
Sise, John.....	Portsmouth,		Clerk.....	"
Shirley, Wm. W.....	Chester,.....		Lamp Lighter,	"
Swasey, Joseph L....	Exeter,.....	1829,	Clerk B. & P. R. R....	"
Simes, Joseph.....	Portsmouth, ..	1827,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Shapley, F. A.....	Portsmouth,	Clerk,	Boston.	
Stevens, Edward C..	Brentwood,	1849., Carpet Dealer,	"	
Safford, Geo. W.....	Exeter,	1841., Book Keeper,	"	
Sanborn, Alfred S.....	Exeter,	Carpenter,	"	
Sanborn, Greenleaf C..	Exeter,	1824.. Carpenter,	"	
Sheafe, Mark W.....	Portsmouth,	1840., Farmer,	Brookline.	
Seaward, John M....	Portsmouth,	Merchant,	Natick.	
Shaw, E. D.....	Hampton,	1814., Blacksmith,	Boston.	
Sargent, Charles.....	Windham,	1830., Teamster,	"	
Sargent, James	Windham,	1838., Teamster,	"	
Shillaber, Benj. P....	Portsmouth,	1832., Printer,	"	
Sleeper, Daniel C....	Sandown,	1848., Provision Dealer,	"	
Senter, Wm. H.....	Portsmouth,	1847., Dry Goods,	"	
Stevens, John.....	Plaistow,	1820., Physician,	"	
Stockman, Charles W..	Hampton,	1829., Printer,	Charlestown.	
Stockman, J. M.....	Hampton,	1829., Wood Turner,	"	
Tucker, Boswell D....	Plaistow,	1840., Mason,	Boston.	
Tucker, Stephen.....	Plaistow,	1840., Sup't Publie Lands,	"	
Todd, Isaac F.....	Atkinson,	1847., Accountant,	"	
Turell, Garland.....	Portsmouth,	1843., Broker,	W. Cambridge.	
Towle, J. Warren....	Epping,	Stndtnt,	Harvard Col'g.	
Thurston, Caleb.....	Exeter,	Wharfinger,		
Thurston, James	Newmarket,	1829., Clergyman,	Billerica.	
Taylor, David.....	Epping,	1818., Manufacturer,	Lynn.	
Todd, P. P.....	Atkinson,	Counsellor,	Blackstone.	
Tuttle, Hugh H.....	Portsmouth,	1829.. Printer,	Charlestown.	
Tucker, James I.....	Kingston,	1833.. Gents. Fnrn'g Store,	Boston.	
Webster, David L....	Portsmouth,	1832., Leather Dealer,	"	
Webster, Charles E...)	Portsmouth,	1838., Merchant,	"	
Weeks, Wm. A.....	Portsmouth,	1833., U. S. Despatch Ag't,	"	
Waldron, Samuel W..)	Portsmouth,	1834.. Merchant,	"	
Webster, Fletcher....)	Portsmouth,	1816., Lawyer,	"	
Walker, George S.....	Portsmouth,	1846.. Book Keeper,	"	
Walker, Seth W.....	Portsmouth,	1836., Clerk,	"	
Woodbury, Chas. L..)	Portsmouth,	1845.. Counsellor at Law,	"	
Wendell, Jacob. Jr....)	Portsmouth,	Clerk,	"	
Waldron, A. A.....	Portsmouth,	Merchant,	"	
Walker, W. Augustus.)	Portsmouth,	1843.. Fancy Goods,	"	
Walker, James P....)	Portsmouth,	1845.. Bookseller,	"	
Weeks, James H.....	Portsmouth,	1831.. Merchant,	"	
Weeks, Stephen.....	Greenland,	1834.. Trader,	"	
Wise, Wm. G.....	Portsmouth,	1838.. Cashier Manufg Co.,	Lowell.	
Wiggin, Charles E....)	Newmarket,	1828.. Crock'y & Pap.Hang,	Boston.	
Webster, John G.....	Portsmouth,	1840.. Leather Dealer,	Malden.	
Wiggin, Joshua D....)	Northwood,	1844.. Bl'k and Whitesmith,	Boston.	
Wright, Edmund, Jr...)	Hampstead,	Wharfinger,	Cambridge.	
Worthen, T. F.....	Candia,	Cooper,	Charlestown.	
Waldron, L. W., Jr.)	Portsmouth,		Boston.	

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wells, George W.....	Hamp'n Falls,	1827,	Provision Dealer,	Chelsea.
Wentworth, Jacob S.....	Exeter,	1836,	Morocco Manufact'r,	Lynn.
Walker, W. J.....	Portsmouth,	1816,	Capt. U. S. Navy,	Boston.
Wiggin, Robert P.....	S. Newmarket,	1842,	Import. Leaf Tobac..	"
Waldron, N. Sheafe	Portsmouth,	1840,	Maj. Marines, U.S.N..	"

HILLSBORO' COUNTY.

Aikin, John.....	Bedford,	Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Averill, J. P.....	Mount Vernon,	1848,	Teacher,	Charlestown.
Ames, Samuel T.....	Brookline,1837,	Merchant,	Medford.
Abbott, J. H.....	Wilton,1833,	Teacher,	Boston.
Andrews, Abraham.....	Hillsboro',1822,	Instructor,	Charlestown.
Appleton, Samuel.....	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	Boston.
Aikin, Calvin.....	Deering,1833,	Wood and Coal,	"
Andrews, Charles.....	Hillsboro',1836,	Grocer,	"
Abbott, Timothy B.....	Wilton,1841,	Mason,	"
Batchelder, William.....	New Ipswich,	Farmer,	Andover.
Burnap, S. G.....	Temple,1826,	Physician,	Holliston.
Barnard, R. M.....	Amherst,1805,	Grocer,	Boston.
Butler, B.....	Pelham,1843,	Attorney at Law,	"
Bowers, Levi.....	Peterboro',1843,	Clerk,	"
Blair, L.....	New Boston,	..1845,	Merchant,	"
Barnes, Isaac O.....	Bedford,1835,	Clerk U. S. Ct. Court,	"
Batchelder, Horace H.....	Francestown,	..1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Butler, Caleb.....	Pelham,	Lawyer,	Groton.
Boynton, James.....	Milford,1824,	Jewelry & fan. goods,	Boston.
Burton, H. J.....	Wilton,1833,	Clothing,	"
Bell, Joseph.....	Bedford,1842,	"
Barnes, John.....	Hillsboro',1832,	Messenger,	Cambridge.
Batchelder, Eugene.....	New Ipswich,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Burton, Warren.....	Wilton,	Clergyman,	Worcester.
Batchelder, John M.....	New Ipswich,	1849,	Civil Engineer,	W. Cambridge.
Brooks, Cyrus.....	New Ipswich,	1819,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Bowers, L. K.....	Hancock,1848,	Merchant,	Medford.
Bacon, B. N.....	Hancock,1824,	Clerk,	Boston.
Barr, Geo. L.....	New Ipswich,	1844,	Merchant,	Medford.
Barnard, Oliver T.....	Weare,	
Barnard, John M.....	Hollis,1822,	Distiller,	Boston.
Betton, Ninian Clark.....	New Boston,	..1802,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Butterfield, John A.....	Nashua,1848,	Clerk,	"
Burton, Andrew N.....	Wilton,1837,	Dry Goods,	"
Barnard, David.....	Bedford,1822,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Bailey, Albon H.	Unity,	1844,	Reporter,	Boston.
Barns, Chas. E.	Nashua,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnard, Joseph	New Boston,	1826,	Distiller,	Boston.
Cheney, B. P.	Hillsboro',	1838,	Express Man,	"
Cragin, Daniel	Temple,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Cristy, William C.	New Boston,	1813,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Cooledge, Lemuel A.	Hillsboro',	1824,	Grocer,	Boston.
Clark, Peter	Lyndeboro',		Spending past earn'gs	"
Chickering, Jonas	New Ipswich,	1818,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Christie, Frank B.	Antrim,	1843,	Landlords' Agent,	"
Cummings, Charles W.	Amherst,	1824,	Bl'k and Whitesmith,	"
Champney, Edward W.	New Ipswich,	1835,	Dry Goods,	Woburn.
Champney, George M.	New Ipswich,	1826,	Dry Goods,	"
Carter, Oliver	Peterboro',	1826,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Champney, Henry T.	New Ipswich,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Champney, Benj.	New Ipswich,	1834,	Artist,	"
Clark, William	New Boston,	1842,	Clerk,	Lynn.
Cooke, Josiah P.	New Ipswich,	1809,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Dudley, Thos. E.	Weare,	1834,	Drug Dealer,	"
Davis, Geo. H.	Hancock,		Piano Forte Maker,	"
Dearborn, C. E.	Nashua,	1843,	Dentist,	"
Dutton, Benjamin	Hillsboro',	1826,	Grocer,	"
Driscoll, C.	Franeestown,	1814,	Merchant,	"
Duncklee, John	Amherst,		Trader,	Brighton.
Dearborn, William	Bedford,	1820,	Gentleman,	Brookline.
Dodge, J. C.	Temple,	1838,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Duncklee, H. L.	Franeestown,	1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Dodge, G. C.	New Boston,	1845,	Stable Keeper,	"
Daniels, William	Brookline,	1831,	Cooper,	"
Dickey, William	Manchester,	1825,	Teamster,	"
Dearborn, William	Bedford,		Farmer,	Brookline.
Eaton, Albert	Goffstown,		Sup't Alms House,	Charlestown.
Edwards, J. F.	Temple,	1824,	Housewright,	Brookline.
Emerson, D. R.	Weare,		Merchant,	Dorchester.
Emerson, Samuel P.	Amherst,		Machinist,	Medford.
Fairfield, Geo. C.	New Boston,	1847,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
French, Leonard	Amherst,	1805,	Merchant,	"
Foster, John	Hudson,	1836,	Wine Merchant,	"
Fisher, Mark	Franeestown,	1836,	Flour Dealer,	"
Field, J., Jr.	Peterboro',	1832,	Hides and Leather,	W. Cambridge.
French, Ephraim	Amherst,	1800,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Field, A. H.	Peterboro',		Com. Merchant,	"
Farley, N. W.	Hollis,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Forsaith, E. W.	Lyndeboro',	1837,	Clerk,	"
Fish, Moses W.	Mason,			"
Felt, David F.	Temple,	1835,	Teacher of Music,	S. Weymouth.
Farrar, Timothy	New Ipswich,	1844,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
French, Geo. Wm.	Bedford,	1846,	Merchant,	Danvers.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Guild, Henry C.	Francestown,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greele, Samuel	Wilton,	1814,	"	"
Gould, Charles D.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Bookseller,	"
Gilbert, John, Jr.	Hillsboro'	1825,	Grocer,	"
Gould, J. B.	Hollis,	1824,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Gregg, Samuel	New Boston,	1840,	Physician,	Boston.
Gould, Jacob S.	Lyndeboro'	1836,	Iron Merchant,	Cambridge.
Gregg, Alexander	New Boston,	1827,	Coal Dealer,	Medford.
Gould, Augustus A.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Physician,	Boston.
Gregg, Samuel	Peterboro'	1799,	Chair Maker,	"
Grimes, D. E.	Lyndeboro'	"	Machinist,	Lowell.
Goodale, Geo. W.	Deering,	1835,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Goodale, Albert	Deering,	1836,	Stable Keeper,	Boston.
Goodale, H. L.	Deering,	1838,	Provision Dealer,	"
Goodale, Levi	Deering,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Gilmore, Armanda	Merrimac,	1834,	Restorator,	"
Gould, F. A.	Hollis,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Gould, Nathaniel D.	"	1818,	Teacher of Music,	"
Hutchinson, A. B.	Milford,	1828,	Grocer,	"
Hutchinson, Jesse	Milford,	1834,	Stove Dealer,	"
Hutchinson, A. F.	Milford,	"	W. I. Goods,	Lynn.
Hastings, William	Mt. Vernon,	1834,	Inn Holder,	Boston.
Holmes, Oliver	Francestown,	1841,	Flour and Grain,	"
Hale, Theodore P.	Hollis,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, David B.	Goffstown,	"	Wheelwright,	Cambridge.
Howe, George	Milford,	"	Piano Forte Maker,	Roxbury.
Hadley, Thomas J.	Hancock,	1834,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Hutchinson, T. M.	Francestown,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hildreth, C. B.	Amherst,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Holmes, Henry D.	Francestown,	1834,	Carpenter,	"
Jameson, N. W. C.	Antrim,	1835,	Hats and Furs,	"
Kendall, Timothy C.	Amherst,	1815,	Hides and Leather,	"
Kendrick, John	Amherst,	1838,	Grocer,	Dorchester.
Kendall, Joshua	Hillsboro'	1815,	Machinist,	Boston.
Kittredge, Alva	Mt. Vernon,	1820,	Furniture,	"
Knight, Samuel G.	Hancock,	1847,	Dentist,	"
Kittredge, Jesse	Merrimac,	1828,	Trader,	"
Kidder, Abner C.	Hudson,	1828,	Provisions,	"
Kendall, Salma	Mason,	1839,	Flour Dealer,	Chelsea.
Lawrence, William	Hudson,	1811,	Porter and Ale,	Boston.
Lewis, Charles	Milford,	1814,	Counsellor at Law,	Malden.
Lord, Henry C.	Amherst,	1846,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Lord, Joseph L.	Amherst,	1847,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Lovejoy, Philip	Amherst,	1826,	Stable Keeper,	"
Lawrence, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Locke, Edward	Peterboro'	1822,	Clothing,	"
Lovejoy, John	Wilton,	1810,	Morocco Manuf'r,	Lynn.

Names	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
McNeil, John	Hillsboro'	1830,	Surveyor Customs,	Boston.
Miller, Stephen	Peterboro'	1827,	Pulpit & Stair Bld'r.	Cambridge.
McAllister, James	Bedford,	1804,	Supt Pnb. Buildg's,	Boston.
Morse, Mason	F ancestown,	1834,	Grocer,	"
Merriam, Wm. J.	Mason,	1833,	Mas. Tr'n, O. C. R. R.	"
Merrill, Wm. W.	Goffstown,	1842,	"	"
Morrison, John H.	Peterboro'	"	Clergyman,	Milton.
Morse, L. B.	Faneestown,	1842,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Merrill, F. G.	Goffstown,	1849,	"	"
Maek, Sewell G.	Wilton,	"	Merchant,	Lowell.
Morrison, James	Peterboro'	"	Physieian,	Baltimore.
Morgan, David	Wilton,	1837,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Nichols, Rodney	Hillsboro'	1846,	Machinist,	"
Newell, Chas. Henry	Wilton,	1844,	Com. Merchant,	Charlestown.
Parker, William A.	Hudson,	1811,	Printer,	Boston.
Parker, William W.	Wilton,	1845,	Clerk, Customs,	Woburn.
Piper, Solomon	Temple,	1810,	Wood Wharfinger,	Boston.
Prentiee, William H.	New Ipswich,	1803,	Wood Wharfinger,	"
Patterson, Luceius	Nashville,	1842,	Prison Officer,	Charlestown.
Peabody, A. S.	Milton,	1845,	Broker,	Boston.
Parker, D. M.	Bedford,	1842,	Dentist,	"
Patten, James	Temple,	1814,	Wine Dealer,	Brookline.
Pollard, Luther	Hudson,	1831,	Truckman,	Boston.
Page, Joseph W.	Goffstown,	1838,	Gardener,	Roxbury.
Peabody, Ephraim	Wilton,	1845,	Minister,	Boston.
Proctor, Moses	Hollis,	1836,	Grocer,	W. Cambridge.
Parker, Eben	Antrim,	"	Inn Holder,	Charlestown.
Patten, Jonathan	Temple,	1816,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Page, Chauncey	Deering,	1831,	Carpenter,	"
Pollard, Warren	Hudson,	1845,	Stove Dealer,	Somerville.
Palmer, Stephen G.	Goffstown,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Parkhurst, Wm. A.	Wilton,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Patten, J. G.	Nashua,	1847,	Market,	"
Preston, Thomas B.	New Ipswich,	1833,	Dry Goods,	Charlestown.
Raymond, J. P.	Nashua,	1829,	Grocer,	Boston.
Riddle, Isaac N.	Bedford,	1844,	Clerk, Customs,	"
Riddle, Silas A.	Bedford,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Riehardson, Jaebob	Granfield,	1822,	Agent,	"
Richardson, Samuel	Peterboro'	"	Physician,	Watertown.
Ray, P. Woodbury	Amherst,	1818,	Broker,	Boston.
Read, William	Amherst,	1848,	Physician,	"
Richardson, W. H. H.	Amherst,	1836,	Woolen Goods,	"
Stevens, Luther	Hillsboro'	1800,	Copperplate Printer,	"
Steele, J. T.	Antrim,	1845,	Hats.Caps, and Furs,	"
Swallow, Calvin	Mason,	1835,	Provisions,	"
Sears, Thomas E.	Deering,	1848,	Dry Goods,	"
Shedd, C. F.	Hollis,	1846,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residenee.
Sargent, Bodwell	Lyndeboro'	1814.	Trader.	Boston.
Stone, P. J.	Weare,	1825.	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Smith, Ebenczer	Hollis,	1802.	Merchant,	South Woburn.
Smith, Isaac, Jr.	Deering,		Glass Cutter,	Cambridge.
Shattuck, John	New Ipswich,	1830.	Mason,	Marblehead.
Shepherd, N. A.	Nashua,	1843.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Stone, Amos	Weare,	1824.	City Treasurer of	Charlestown.
Tubbs, Mical	Deering,	1844.	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Tirrell, John	Goffstown,	1817.	Wharfinger,	"
Tewksbury, Wm. P.	Weare,	1838.	Bookseller,	"
Train, Samuel	Hillsboro'	1802.	Merchant,	Medford.
Tirrell, Jesse, Jr.	Goffstown,	1833.	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Tirrell, Henry J.	Goffstown,	1849.	Laborer,	"
Wilkins, John H.	Amherst,	1821.	Paper Dealer,	"
Whitecomb, C. A.	Hancock,	1840.	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Wallace, Robert	Goffstown,	1832.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Whittemore, Benj. F.	Greenfield,	1822.	Broker,	"
Whittemore, C. P.	Greenfield,	1835.	Grocer,	"
Wallace Wm. M.	Milford,	1843.	Clerk,	"
Wason, Elbridge	New Boston,	1832.	Merchant,	"
Wyman, Edward, Jr.	Pelham,	1837.	Dry Goods,	Salem.
Worcester, Joseph E.	Bedford,			Cambridge.
Whiton, James M.	Antrim,	1825.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Wason, Robert	Hudson,	1833.	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Wilkins, Levi	New Ipswich,	1825.	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Wood, Artemas	Mason,		Station Master,	Groton.
White, Jonathan	Peterboro'	1832.	Card Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Wyman, William	Pelham,	1824.	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Walker, Cornelius	Bedford,	1823.	Instructor,	Boston.
Winn, David	Nashua,	1828.	Cooper,	"
Whittemore, John M.	Greenfield,	1835.	Bookseller,	"
Wilson, Thomas P.	Hillsboro'	1848.	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Wallace, John A.	Milford,	1847.	Broker,	Boston.
Youngman, David	Peterboro'	1846.	Physician and Surg.,	South Woburn.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

Albee, Godfrey B.	Chesterfield,	1830.	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Applin, Benjamin	Swanzey,	1821.	Stair Builder,	Boston.
Adams, Charles G., Jr.	Keene,		House Sur. Ms. G. H.	"
Anderson, C. D.	Keene,	1848.	Clerk,	"
Applin, Wesson	Swanzey,	1828.	Stair Builder,	Charlestown.
Aldrich, William A.	Westmorel'd,	1845.	Woolen Business,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Ainsworth, Fred. S....	Jaffrey,.....	1847., Physician.....	Boston.	
Bradford, William....	Keene,	1830., Master Mariner,.....	"	
Bowker, Charles.....	Fitzwilliam....	1812., Provision Dealer, ...	"	
Ballou, Ira.....	Richmond,....	1821., Grocer,.....	"	
Bowers, James L....	Rindge,	1839., W. I. Goods,.....	"	
Brooks, Alfred.....	Stoddard,.....	1823., Produce,	W. Cambridge.	
Bingham, Charles	Alstead,			
Bingham, William....	Alstead,	1844., Clerk,.....	Boston.	
Bundy, Francis.....	Walpole,	1822., Mason,.....	"	
Bent, Newell.....	Fitzwilliam,..	1843., Trader,	"	
Bowers, Charles.....	Rindge,.....	1811., Merchant,.....	"	
Barker, Lewis P.....	Winchester,...	1829., Provisions,	W. Cambridge.	
Barker, Prescott.....	Westmorel'd,..	1825., Merchant,.....	Boston.	
Barnett, Robert.....	Walpole,	1825., Merchant,.....	"	
Briggs, Lucius H.....	Keene,	1847., Merchant,.....	"	
Breed, Charles S.....	Nelson,.....	1847., Prison Officer,	Charlestown.	
Buffum, E.....	Richmond,			
Batchelder, Samuel...	Jaffrey,.....	1843., Manufacturer,.....	Cambridge.	
Buss, Samuel L.....	Jaffrey,.....	1838., W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.	
Briggs, P. S.....	Westmorel'd,..	1833., W. I. Go ods,.....	Charlestown.	
Bancroft, Timothy W..	Rindge,.....	Auction and Com....	Worcester.	
Bellows, Eph'm H....	Walpole,	1807.. Manufacturer,	Medford.	
Cutter, B. F.....	Jaffrey,.....	1845., Merchant,	Boston.	
Cutter, Leonard R....	Jaffrey,.....	1845., Clerk,.....	"	
Cummings, Daniel...	Keene,	1806., Wooden Ware,	Chelsea.	
Converse, C. C.	Rindge,.....	1844., Flour and Grain,...	Somerville.	
Crosby, Joseph F....	Troy,	1846., Clerk,	Boston.	
Child, J. H.....	Nelson,.....	1830., Trader,	Roxbury.	
Dinsmoor, Geo. R....	Keene,	1821., Com. Merchant,.....	Boston.	
Doolittle, Erastus H...	Winchester,...	1826., Inn Holder,.....	"	
Dorr, Cornelius	Westmorel'd,..	1845., Produce,	"	
Dorr, Moses	Westmorel'd,..	1843., Produce,	"	
Dickinson, Alex'r ...	Swanzey,	1833., Soap Manufacturer,..	Cambridge.	
Ellis, John M.....	Keene,	1847., Ag't Col. Ed'n Soe...	Nashua.	
Fay, George H.....	Winchester,..	1845., Jeweller,	Boston.	
Forristall, Ezra	Fitzwilliam....	1822., Trneckman,	"	
Forristall, S.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	Provisions,	Chelsea.	
Frost, Rufus S.....	Marlboro',....	1833., Com. Merchant,.....	"	
Flint, D. B.....	Troy,	1839., Com. Merehant,.....	Watertown.	
Fay, Levi	Fitzwilliam,..	1814., Grocer,.....	Boston.	
Foster, Samuel.....	Stoddard,.....	1837., W. I. Goods,.....	"	
Flint, Amos.....	Walpole,	1848., Wine Dealer,.....	"	
Gove, John G.....	Roxbury,.....	1832., Merchant,.....	"	
Gibson, Kimball.....	Alstead,	1824., Painter,.....	"	
Glin, Bradford E.....	Westmorel'd,..	1842., Merchant,	Charlestown.	
Gerauld, S. A.....	Keene,	1845.. Jeweller,	Boston.	
Greenwood, W. A....	Dublin,.....	1833., Fruit Dealer,	"	

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Holman, L F.....	Keene,	1847., Clerk,	Boston.
Hohnan, G. C.....	Marlboro',.....	1844., Merchant,	"
Hosmer, Hiram.....	Walpole,	1824.. Physician,	Watertown.
Herrick, Martin R....	Marlboro',.....	1822., Mason,	Boston.
Haskell, Calvin	Fitzwilliam,..	1808., Fnriture,	"
Hixon, Timothy W....	Walpole,	1830., Stable Keeper,	"
Hildreth, Samuel.....	Chesterfield, ..	1815., Tallow Chandler,Lynn.	
Henderson, H. C.....	Keene,	1845., Dry Goods,	Boston.
Heustis, James F.....	Westmorel'd,..	1845., Cutter,	"
Humphrey, Thomas	Surry,	1842., Laborer,	"
Holman, John.....	Keene,	1840., Laborer,	"
Houghton, G. W.....	Keene,	1840., Watchman,	Dedham.
Jewell, Harvey.....	Winchester,..	1844., Lawyer,	Boston.
Jewell, Hosea.....	Winchester,..	1833., Express Man,	Cainb'g Port.
Johnson, Joshua J....	Surry,.....	Physician,	Northboro'.
Jewell, Lyman B....	Winchester,..	1845., Merchant,	Boston.
Jewell, Marshall	Winchester,..	1844., Merchant,	"
Joslin, Gilman	Stoddard,.....	1826., Globe Maker,	"
Jones, Wainwright ...	Rindge,.....	1847., Daguerrian Artist,	"
Kingman, Alvan	Winchester,..	1844., Piano Forte Maker,	..Brookline.	
Kingman, Pliny E....	Winchester,..	1836., Com. Merchant,	"
Kingman, Marshall...	Winchester,..	1845., Merchant & Mannfr',	.. Watertown.	
Knight, Manasseh....	Fitzwilliam,..	1810., Dry Goods,	Boston.
Kittredge, F. S.	Nelson,.....	1846., Provision Dealer,	"
Locke, Franklin B....	Swanzey,.....	1839., Gents. Furn'g Goods,	"
Lincoln, C. Sprague,..	Walpole,.....	1846., Student Harv. Col...	.. Cambridge.	
Lovejoy, Reuben.....	Nelson,.....	1827,.....	Boston.
Munroe, A. B.....	Keene,	1819., Provision Dealer,	"
Mead, Samuel O.....	Alstead,.....	1815..Broker,	Watertown.
Monroe, Abijah.....	Surry,.....	1820., Machinist,	Charlestown.
Mason, S. K.....	Dublin,.....	1840., Trader,	Boston.
Maynard, Jesse.....	Sullivan,.....	1827., Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert ...	Sullivan,.....	1822., Inn Holder,	"
Mason, D. H.	Sullivan.....	1841., Counsellor at Law,	.. Newton.	
Mason, Hale	Fitzwilliam,..	1825., Carpenter,	Charlestown.
Marsh, Charles	Chesterfield,..	1846., Dry Goods,	Boston.
Maynard, Geo. A.....	Gilson,.....	1843., Baker,	"
Maynard, Lambert M..	Keene,	1847., Baker,	"
Marshall, Drury M....	Dublin,.....	Carpenter,	"
Nims, H. C.....	Sullivan,	1843., Stable Keeper,	"
Parker, H. P.	Dublin,.....	1832., Merchant,	"
Parker, Edmund	Jaffrey,.....	Counsellor at Law,,	Nashua.
Parker, Isaae	Jaffrey,.....	1817., Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joel.....	Jaffrey,.....	1848.. Professor of Law,,	.. Cambridge.	
Perry, William.....	Fitzwilliam,..	1833.. Wood and Coal Deal'r,	Boston.	
Page, Gilman.....	Rindge,..	1820., Mason,	"
Piper, James G.....	Dublin,.....	1847., Merchant,	"
Pratt, Daniel E.....	Walpole,	1831., Stable Keeper,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Parker, J. W.....	Keene,	1848..	Dane Law School,...	Cambridge.
Pierce, Stephen H.	Rindge,.....	1815,.	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Parker, James M.....	Hinsdale,.....	1841,.	Agricul'l Warehouse,	"
Parker, H. G.....	Keene,	1848,.	Lawyer,.....	"
Parker, Charles E.....	Keene,	1842,.	Architect,	"
Pierce, Jonathan.....	Rindge,.....	1826,.	Gentleman,.....	"
Page, Joseph W.....	Rindge,.....	1823,.	Mason,.....	"
Pierce, Benjamin.....	Jaffrey,.....	1844,.	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Rand, Charles F.....	Keene,	1844,.	Piano Forte,.....	"
Ranstead, Charles.....	Westmorel'd,..	1829,.	Iron Forger,.....	"
Reed, G. F. T.....	Surry.....	1828,.	Jeweller,.....	"
Read, Josiah M.....	Swanzey,.....	1839,.	Port. Cook'g Range,,	"
Rugg, Erastus.....	Rindge,	1831,.	Deputy Sheriff,	Chelsea.
Robertson, L.....	Chesterfield,			
Ripley, S. W.....	Winchester, ...	1842,.	Merchant,	Boston.
Rust, George.....	Alstead,	1844,.	Produce,	"
Russell, W. E.....	Keene,	1844,.	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Richardson, M. W....	Fitzwilliam,...	1848,.	Dry Goods,.....	"
Stearns, Elijah.....	Walpole,	1818,.	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Sheldon, Francis	Nelson,.....	1836,.	Iron and Nail Dealer,	"
Stearns, Simon.....	Walpole,	1803,.	Pot and Pearlash,...	Watertown.
Simmons, Thomas...	Keene,		Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stone, G. W.	Fitzwilliam,...	1849,.	Daguerrian Artist,...	Boston.
Stone, Sardine, Jr....	Rindge,.....	1833,.....		Charlestown.
Sherwin, Thomas....	Westmorel'd,..	1827,.	English High School,Dedham.	
Sawtell, Amos.....	Jaffrey,.....	1828,.	Baker,	Boston.
Stone, Joseph.....	Swanzey,.....	1835,.	Hats and Furs,.....	"
Slade, Lucius.....	Alstead,	1844,.	Hotel,.....	"
Slade, Ira	Alstead,	1845,.	Stove Maker,.....	"
Stone, Phineas.....	Westmorel'd,..	1848,.	Farmer,.....	Woburn.
Snow, Jude.....	Chesterfield,	1840,.	Merchant,	Boston.
Shurtleff, A. M.....	Rindge,.....	1849,.	Clerk,	"
Stearns, Ziba	Swanzey,.....	1845,.	Grocer,	"
Stone, Sylvester.....	Rindge,	1839,.	Job Wagon,	"
Thomas, Gilman	Hinsdale,	1842,.	Express Man,.....	"
Todd, Jehiel	Hinsdale,	1839,.	Clerk,	Somerville.
Tarbell, C.....	Rindge,.....	1845,.	Carpenter,	Boston.
Tufts, George A.....	Alstead,	1845,.	Clerk,	"
Underwood, Joel P....	Rindge,	1839,.	Engineer,	"
Wilson, Geo. W.....	Walpole,	1835,.	Teamster,	"
White, Danforth.....	Gilson,	1819,.	Machinist,.....	Newton.
Wetherbee, C. H.....	Swanzey,.....	1841,.	Truckman,	Boston.
Wilder, Marshall P....	Rindge,.....	1825,.	Com. Merchant,.....	Dorchester.
Wells, Charles A.....	Keene,	1811,.	Pres. L.P. M. F. I. Co..	Boston.
Wood, C. P.....	Rindge.....	1847,.	Clerk,	Roxbury.
Wadsworth, Jesse.....	Roxbury.....	1842,.	Eating House,	Boston.
Wood, C.....	Rindge,.....	1838,.	Merehant,	"
Webster, S. H.....	Surry, .	1849,.	Inn Keeper, . ..	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Warren, R. S.....	Alstead,		Physician,	Waltham.
Wakefield, E. H.....	Marlboro',	1833.	Merchant,	Chelsea.
Wood, Alfred.....	Rindge,		Grocer,	Cambridge.
Wood, Jonas	Rindge,		Shoe Dealer,	"
White, John W.....	Chesterfield,	1845.	Merchant,	Boston.
Walton, Nathan S....	Rindge,	1836.	Painter,	Cambridge.
Wilder, Charles J....	Keene,	1838.	Provisions,	Boston.
Woodward, Isaac.....	Roxbury,	1831.	Piano Forte Maker, .. .	"

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Albee, Sumner	Langdon,	1849.	Teach. in gram. sch'l, .	Boston.
Aiken, James B.....	Newport,	1841.	Grocer,	"
Alden, Joseph Warren.	Claremont,	1824.	Merchant,	"
Amsden, Thomas.....	Charlestown,	1848.	Faneuil Hall Market,.	"
Bowman, Sylvester	Springfield,	1835.	Merchant,	"
Butterfield, Simeon....	Cornish,	1822.	Merchant,	"
Bowman, O. P.....	Springfield,	1835.	Grocer,	"
Bingham, Osmer A...	Claremont,	1845.	Merchant,	"
Clement, Cyrus	Claremont,	1840.	Clothing,	"
Clement, P. S.....	Claremont,	1841.	Trader,	"
Clapp, Derastus,.....	Claremont,	1810.	Police Officer,	"
Crosby, Sylvester S...	Charlestown,	1846.	Clerk,	"
Crosby, Sam'l T.....	Charlestown,	1838.	Merchant,	"
Crosby, James	Charlestown,	1845.	Druggist,	"
Crosby, Wm.....	Charlestown,	1832.	Bookseller,	Roxbury.
Clapp, Stephen R.....	Claremont,	1827.	Piano Forte Maker,..	Boston.
Chace, Caleb.....	Cornish,		Merchant,	"
Chase, D. F.....	Claremont,	1849.	Clothing,	"
Davis, Wm.....	Washington,	1830.	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Danforth, Isaac	Washington,	1809.	West India Goods,..	Boston.
Davis, E. W.....	Washington,		Provisions,	Cambridge.
Davis, Reuben P.....	Washington,	1831.	Iron Founder,.....	Waltham.
Durant, Henry.....	Charlestown,	1835.	Hides and Leather, ..	Boston.
Farwell, John H.....	Claremont,	1838.	Printer,	"
Foss, Jacob.....	Cornish,	1821.	Living on past earn'gs,	Charlestown.
Flanders, Wm. M.....	Plainfield,	1844.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Farwell, Joseph	Washington,	1826.	Piano Forte,	"
Gleason, G. H.....	Aeworth,.....	1826.	Carpenter,	"
Goward, Watson	Croydon,	1840.	Furniture,	W. Cambridge.
Glidden, J. F.....	Unity,	1837.	Rail Road Conductor,	Boston.
Gilmore, Quiney A....	Goshen,.....	1844.	Teach. in Eliot school,	"
Gilchrist, D. S.....	Charlestown,	1838.	Counsellor,	"
Hubbard, N. D.....	Charlestown,	1843.	Lawyer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Hall, Adin	Cornish,	1815,	Real Estate Broker,..	Boston.
Hitchcock, Jesse, Jr..	Claremont,	1841,	Clerk,.....	"
Hubbard, Aaron D....	Charlestown,	1844,	Broker,.....	"
Hitcheock, J. R.....	Claremont,	1846,	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Healy, John P.....	Washington,..	1835,	Lawyer,.....	"
Hall, Sam'l W.....	Cornish,	1821,	Merchant,	"
Johnson, Jesse C.....	Unity,	1841,	Salesman,	"
Keyes, Amos	Aeworth,.....	1844,	Produce,.....	"
Lincoln, Harvey.....	Aeworth,.....	1824,	Merchant,.....	"
Moore, Estabrook.....	Aeworth,.....	1838,	Victualler,.....	"
McAllister, H. M.....	Newport,	1846,	Merchant,	"
McCullis, Ozem.....	Goshen,.....	1842,	Wood Wharfinger,...	"
Morrison, Sam'l J.....	Langdon,	1836,	Produce,.....	"
Matthews, Geo. R.....	Claremont,	1844,	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Murdough, Horace.....	Aeworth,.....	1849,	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Morse, Lewis B.....	Washington,	1844,	Clerk,.....	"
Orne, Otis.....	Lempster,		Grocer,.....	"
Powers, Dennis	Croydon,.....	1825,	Clergyman,	So. Abington.
Pierce, J. W.....	Charlestown,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Poland, Horace.....	Langdon,	1830,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Richards, Abiathan..	Newport,.....	1820,	Butcher,.....	Dedham.
Saxton, F. S.....	Claremont,	1832,	Bookseller,.....	Boston.
Sanborn, C. P.....	Springfield,.....	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Starbird, Nath'l W.....		1825,	Tailor,	Malden.
Sumner, Fred. A.....	Charlestown,	1827,	Physician,	Boston.
Sabine, J.....	Claremont,	1841,	Dentist,	"
Stow, Baron	Croydon,.....	1832,	Clergyman,	"
Stevens, N. C.....	Plainfield,.....	1846,	Physician,	"
Stevens, Paran.....	Claremont,		Revere House,.....	"
Silsby, J. H.....	Aeworth,.....	1843,	United States Hotel,..	"
Stevens, Chas. G.....	Claremont,	1845,	Lawyer,	Clintonville.
Sperry, Joseph L.....	Claremont,	1834,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Tasker, Ebenezer.....	Cornish,		Grocer,.....	"
Upham, J. B.....	Claremont,	1846,	Physician,	"
Vose, Sam'l D.....	Washington,..	1819,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathan D.....	Washington,..	1823,	Builder,	"
White, A. L.....	Newport,.....	1836,	Leather,	"
Wheeler, M. S.....	Newport,.....	1842,	Merchant,	"
Webber, Sam'l.....	Charlestown,		Manufacturer,.....	Lawrence.
Wheeler, Gardner	Lempster,.....	1845,	Trader,.....	Boston.
Whitmore, H. S.....	Charlestown,	1840,	Clerk,.....	Charlestown.
White, Nathan	Newport,.....		Wool Buyer,.....	Newport.
Watson, E.....	Newport,.....	1849,	Inn Keeper,.....	Boston.
Warner, B. F.....	Aeworth,.....	1840,	Merchant,	Chelsea.

MERRIMAC COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Allen, Joseph	Epsom,	1831.,	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Abbott, John C.	Concord,.....	1848.,	Merchant,.....	"
Bowman, Dexter	Henniker,.....	1818.,	West India Goods,..	Charlestown.
Babb, James	Epsom,	1830.,	Merchant,.....	Lynn.
Batchelder, Hiram....	Loudon,	1838.,	Eating House,.....	Boston.
Barnes, Parker.....	Bradford,		Horticulturist,	Dorchester.
Bartlett, Levi	Salisbury,.....		W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Butters, William A....	Pittsfield,	1829.,	Bookseller,	"
Benson, John	Pembroke,	1825.,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Bunten, Robert	Allenstown,	1826.,	Machinist,	Boston.
Bunten, Jesse.....	Allenstown,	1828.,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Bickford, W. D.	Epsom,.....	1834.,	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Bryant, David.....	Bradford,	1823.,	Architect,	"
Bailey, Edwin C.....	Hopkinton,.....	1832.,	Clerk,	"
Baker, James	Bow,	1834.,	Leather Dealer,	"
Bishop, C. J.	Concord,.....	1836.,	Com. Merchant,	"
Batchelder, G. C.	Chichester,.....	1827.,		"
Brockway, M. J.	Bradford,	1849.,	Clerk,	"
Barnes, Luther	Bradford,	1825.,	Composition Roofs,..	"
Bradley, John.....	Concord,.....	1847.,	Treas. for Chr. Obs'y.,	"
Badger, Geo. W.	Warner,	1829.,	Merchant,	"
Bement, Wm. B.	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnes, Loring B.	Bradford,	1831.,	Clerk,	Boston.
Brown, Stephen D.	Epsom,	1822.,	Blacksmith,.....	Lynn.
Brown, J.	Bradford,	1848.,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Brown, Jonathan....	Epsom,		Carpenter,	"
Brown, Orlando.....	Franklin,		Teamster,	"
Clement, Rufus	New London,..	1835.,	Retired Merchant,..	Billerica.
Chase, Cyrus.....	Hopkinton,.....	1842.,	Inspector of Customs,Boston.	
Clement, J. S.	New London,..	1834.,	Merchant,	"
Colby, Patrick	Franklin,.....	1834.,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Curtis, T. W. T.	Epsom,	1843.,	Schoolmaster,	Lawrence.
Currier, Hubbard C.	Bow,	1820.,	Manufacturer,	Boston.
Colby, Johnson.....	Dunbarton,	1811.,	Mess.to City Council,	"
Cheever, Ira	Hopkinton,....	1846.,	Teacher,	Chelsea.
Cofron, Thomas M....	Pembroke,	1841.,	Teamster,	Cambridge.
Cheney, Alvan	Pembroke,	1832.,	Turner,	South Woburn.
Chrichtet, Thomas ...	Epsom,	1834.,	Inspector of Customs, Boston.	
Clough, Alexander ...	Bow,	1841.,	Fish and Oysters,...	"
Clark, J. B.	Hopkinton,....	1844.,	Piano Forte Maker,..	"
Colby, G. A.	Bradford,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Chase, Charles G.	Northfield,	1846.,	Clerk,	Boston.
Chamberlain, Mellen ..	Pembroke,	1848.,	Attorney at Law,....	Chelsea.
Chamberlin, D.	Loudon,.....		Tea Merchant,.....	Boston.
Carleton, Samuel.....	Hopkinton,....	1838.,	Furniture Dealer,....	Malden.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Clark, Samuel G.....	Pittsfield,	Student,.....	Cambridge.
Clough, Daniel, Jr.	Bow,	1846	Fish and Oysters,....	Boston.
Cushing, H. D.	Salisbury,	1842,	Lumber Dealer,.....	"
Caldwell, Henry L....	Hopkinton,	1845,	Fore'n, B. & W. R. R.	"
Dudley, B. F.	Pembroke,	1824,	Farmer,	Milton.
Davis, Isaac.....	Bradford,	1829,	Soap Manufacturer,..	Cambridge.
Dudley, J. H.	Pembroke,	1825,	West India Goods,...	Boston.
Drake, Samuel G.....	Pittsfield,	1816,	Publisher,.....	"
Davis, Eliphalet.....	Bradford,	1813,	Fancy Soap Manuf'r,	Cambridge.
Dimond, Oral.....	Concord,	1830,	Turner,	Boston.
Dow, Moody.....	Concord,	1830,	Hotel Keeper,.....	Lynn.
Davis, Curtis.....	Bradford,	1832,	Soap and Candle Mk'r,Cambd'g Port.	
Davis, Jacob.....	Warner,	1829,	Baker,	Medford.
Darling, George A. P..	Bradford,	1833,	Hard Ware,.....	Boston.
Davis, Mason	Bradford,	1835,	Soap Maker,.....	Cambridge.
Dearborn, Joseph B....	Loudon,1826,	Carpenter.....	Boston.
Dix, T. Brown.....	Boscawen,	Custom House,.....	"
Dimond, George.....	Concord,	1845,	Turner,	"
Dudley, Truworthy,Jr.	Pembroke,	1816,	Grocer,	"
Evans, Charles S.....	Warner,1818,	Cl'k Market Bank,...	"
Emmons, John L.....	Concord,1821,	Merchandise,	"
Eastman, C. J. F.....	Salisbury,1831,	Grocer,	Waltham.
Emery, J. O.....	Loudon,	Restorator,	Boston.
Emmons, Charles P....	Concord,	
Evans, A. A.....	Concord,	Merchant,.....	"
Eastman, Frank.....	Concord,1846,	Printer,	"
Evans, Gilbert....	Franklin,1830,	Chiropedist,.....	"
Eaton, Perley O....	Bradford,1848,	Brakeman, W. R. R..	"
Evans, Alfred	Allenstown,	...1819,	Merchant,	"
Everett, D. R.....	New London,	1845,	Butter and Cheese,...	"
French, Stewart.....	Warner,1840,	Carpenter,	"
Farnham, Luther.....	Concord,1844,	Clergyman,	"
Farrington, Sam'l P...	Hopkinton,1835,	Merchant,	"
French, Benjamin	Pembroke,1820,	Carpenter,	"
Flanders, Wm. B....	Dunbarton,1835,	Market,	Chelsea.
Greenleaf, Francis S...	Salisbury,1846,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greene, Charles G.....	Boscawen,1822,	Printer,	"
Gage, George W.....	New London,	..1841,	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Greely, Joseph	Salisbury,1833,	Merchant,	"
Greene, Hugh W.....	Concord,1829,	Purser, U. S. Navy, ...	Cambridge.
George, Nathaniel M. .	Franklin,1833,	Merchant,	Boston.
Hutchins, Abel.....	Concord,1844,	Dry Goods,.....	"
Hall, Adino B.....	Northfield,1846,	Physician,	Natick.
Herrick, J. Everett....	New London,	..1849,	Medical Student,	Boston.
Huntoon, Benjamin...	Salisbury,1819,	Clergyman,	Marblehead.
Herrick, Henry.....	Hopkinton,1830,	Bookbinder,	Stoneham.
Hutchins, Charles	Concord,	
Howe, Manly	Henniker,1844,	Druggist,.....	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hutchins, J. R.	Concord,	1843,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hadley, Carlton	Dunbarton,	1822,	Laborer,	"
Hawes, Alvin	Hooksett,	1842,	Carpenter,	"
Jameson, John	Dunbarton,	1834,	Teacher,	Saugus.
Jones, Lewis	Canterbury,	1824,	Collector,	Boston.
Kent, George	Concord,	1845,	Attorney,	"
Kittredge, Alfred	Canterbury,	1829,	Attorney,	Haverhill.
Knox, Oscar	Pembroke,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Kent, John	Concord,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Long, William H.	Hopkinton,	1847,	Teacher,	Roxbury.
Long, David C.	Hopkinton,	1824,	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Low, F.	Concord,	1849,	Merchant,	"
Longee, J. K.	Concord,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Langmaid, Samuel P.	Chichester,	1826,	Trader,	"
Lovering, Luke W.	Salisbury,	1832,	Trader,	"
Morrill, Charles A.	Canterbury,	1837,	Teacher,	"
Mathews, Cyrus E.	Canterbury,	1845,	Grocer,	"
Moulton, Newell H.	Pittsfield,	1818,	Grocer,	"
Mathews, H. S.	Canterbury,	1849,	W. I. Goods,	"
Mathews, James M.	Northfield,	1833,	Polisher,	"
Neal, Samuel	Loudon,	1832,	Carpenter,	"
Noyes, Samuel	Pembroke,	House Builder,	Dedham.
Parker, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1809,	Brick Maker,	Charlestown.
Pope, William	Henniker,		Waltham.
Paige, James W.	Pittsfield,	1816,	Merchant,	Boston.
Parker, Joseph	Pembroke,	1831,	Farmer,	South Boston.
Price, C. Sewall	Boseawen,	1838,	Custom House,	Boston.
Philbrick, Samuel R.	Andover,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Perkins, Alfred	Dunbarton,	1827,	Wood Wharf,	"
Perkins, Abra'm B.	Dunbarton,	Sawing,	"
Parkinson, William	Dunbarton,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Parker, George A.	Concord,	1831,	Civil Engineer,	"
Paige, Geo. H.	Salisbury,		
Page, Green	Pittsfield,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Lynn.
Pattee, Enoch D.	Dunbarton,	1835,	Trader,	W. Cambridge.
Pattee, James	Dunbarton,	1849,	Merchant,	
Rogers, Octavins S.	Pembroke,	1821,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Rand, A. W.	Northfield,	1840,	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Ring, Charles H.	Pittsfield,	1848,	Public House,	Boston.
Rowell, John J.	Andover,	1839,	Engineer,	"
Sanborn, Amos C.	Northfield,	1824,	Stone Cutter,	"
Stevens, Amos	Concord,	1819,	Balance Maker,	Roxbury.
Sanders, O. S.	Epsom,	1848,	Physician,	Boston.
Steele, M. M.	Epsom,	1849,	Dry Goods,	"
Shute, William M.	Concord,	Hat and Fur Dealer,	"
Studley, Edward A.	Bradford,	1838,	Tailor,	"
Stevens, Charles E.	Pembroke,	Editor,	Barre.
Seaman, Benjamin W.	New London,	1837,	Trader,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Stevens, John A.	Henniker,	1821,	Physician,	Boston.
Thompson, W. S.	Andover,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Towle, Lyman	Newbury,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Tenney, J. J. M.	Loudon,	1840,	Merchant,	"
Thorndike, James P.	Warner,	1835,	Hide and Leath. Dl'r,	"
Thompson, J. W.	Pembroke,	Forwarding Merchant,	Springfield.
Tubbs, Alfred L.	Concord,	1845,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Trne, Abraham	Chichester,		Salem.
Tenney, Nathaniel F.	Dunbarton,	1837,	Merchant,	Boston.
Towle, George S.	Concord, 1844,	Book Keeper,	Charlestown.
Towle, Henry	Epsom, 1843,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Webster, Charles H.	Warner, 1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Wallace, J. G.	Henniker, 1843,	Dry Goods,	"
Whipple, John L.	Dunbarton, 1832,	Merchant,	Dorchester.
Wilkins, Charles	Concord, 1815,	Merchant,	Boston.
Williams, Henry E.	New London,	.. 1835,	Provisions,	"
Whitcher, J. B.	Northfield,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Webster, Francis B.	Salisbury, 1846,	Merchant,	Boston.
West, Edward	Chichester, 1842,	Soap Worker,	"
Webster, Worcester	Salisbury,	Merchant,	Boseawen.

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

Angier, Joseph	Durham,	Clergyman,	Milton.
Beek, William	Lee, 1817,	Col. Cl'k Atlas Bank,	Boston.
Bussell, W. C.	Barrington, 1846,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Butler, Henry T.	Somersworth,	.. 1832,	Stove Dealer,
Clark, Hosea	Dover, 1829,	Wool Dealer,	Cambridge.
Coe, J. L.	Durham, 1845,	Clerk,	Boston.
Caverly, Moses W.	Stratford, 1848,	Lumber Dealer,	Brighton.
Clary, Joseph W.	Dover, 1836,	Merchant,	Boston.
Chesley, Plumer	Madbury,	Bricklayer,	Lynn.
Chamberlin, Seth	New Durham,	Merchant,	Boston.
Colecord, S. M.	Somersworth,	.. 1840,	Druggist,	"
Chamberlin, Abram	New Durham,	. 1836,	Real Estate Agent,	Charlestown.
Coe, John E.	Durham, 1846,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Dowe, Geo. M.	Durham, 1839,	Dry Goods,	"
Dowe, Joseph	Durham, 1824,	Publisher,	"
Doe, E. R.	Somersworth,	.. 1844,	Trader,	"
Downs, Simon E.	Milton, 1830,	Truckman,	"
Drew, Elijah	Dover, 1837,	Trader,	"
Dow, Nathan T.	Dover, 1839,	Lawyer,	"
Emerson, John W.	Durham, 1849,	Attorney at Law,	"
Gilman, Orlando	New Durham,	. 1840,	Inn Holder,	Charlestown.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Hanson, John B.	Durham,.....	1840.	Merchant,	Boston.
Hanson, J. L.	Durham,.....	1842.	Inn Keeper,.....	"
Ham, B. Franklin	Dover,.....	1839.	Hard Ware,.....	"
Hanson, Elijah A.	Dover,.....		Tanner,.....	Salem.
Hart, Nathaniel O....	Milton,.....	1837.	Carpenter,.....	Chelsea.
Ham, Richard S.	Dover,.....	1806.	Shoe Manufacturer,..	Lynn.
Hanson, Geo. F.....	Milton Mills, ..	1846.	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Hanson, Anthony.....	Dover,.....	1833.	Carpenter,.....	"
Hall, Wm. D.	Dover,.....		Fr't Mas. B. & P.R.R..	Canton.
Hanson, Joseph	Dover,.....		Gentleman,.....	Cambridge.
Jenks, Thomas S.	Dover,..	1842.	Apothecary,.....	Boston.
Laighton, Thomas....	Somersworth,..	1838.	Engineer,.....	"
Ladd, John S.	Lee,.....	1835.	Counsellor,.....	Cambridge.
Meserve, Isaac H.	Barrington,....	1842.	Sup't Almshouse,....	Roxbury.
Mellen, G. W. F.	Dover,.....	1834.	Chemist,	Boston.
Mathes, Charles L....	Durham,.....	1837.	Grain Dealer,	Roxbury.
March, Jonas C.	Rochester, ..	1837.	Merchant,	Boston.
Moulton, Benj. P.	Dover,.....	1843.	Courier Office,	"
Nutter, Richard	Rochester,....	1835.	Com. Merchant,.....	"
Noble, John H.	Somersworth,..	1828.	Furniture Dealer,....	Somerville.
Nute, Ephraim	Dover,.....	1817.	Distiller,	Boston.
Nute, Enoch	Dover,.....	1821.	Grocer,.....	Roxbury.
Nute, Paul.....	Dover,.....		Carpenter,.....	"
Peirce, T. W.	Dover,.....	1843.	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Pinkham, R. H.	Durham,....	1824.	Teamster,.....	"
Perry, John	Barrington, ...	1832.	Stock Broker,.....	Dorchester.
Pinkham, T. J.	Durham,	1826.	Trader,.....	Lynn.
Palmer, J. B.	Dover,.....	1843.	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Roberts, John G.	Somersworth,..	1810.	Bookbinder,	"
Richardson, Joseph...	Durham,.....	1824.	Merchant,	"
Rollins, Charles	Somersworth,..	1833.	Builder,	"
Robinson, John Paul..	Dover,.....	1819.	Lawyer,	Dracut.
Shannon, Oliver N. ...	Barrington, ...	1829.	Mason,	Newton.
Starbird, Asa D.....	Strafford,	1824.	Merchant Tailor,....	Charlestown.
Smith, Thomas L.	Dover,.....	1840.	Grocer,.....	Dover.
Torr, Geo. H.	Rochester,....	1849.	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Tuttle, E. S.	Lee,.....	1832.	Accountant,.....	"
Twombly, Alex. H....	Madbury,	1817.	Merchant,	"
Thompson, Chas. W...	Dover,.....	1847.	Clerk,	"
Tolman, S. P.	Dover,.....	1836.	Stucco Worker,.....	"
Varney, S. H.	Dover,.....		Carpenter,.....	Roxbury.
Varney, S.	Rochester, ...	1812.	No business,	Charlestown.
Waldron, Horatio G...	Barrington,....	1834.	House & Sign Painter,	"
Winkley, S.	Strafford,	1823.	Tailor,	Malden.
Wentworth, A.	Dover,.....		Marble Worker,.....	Boston.
Wentworth, Arioch...	Somersworth,..	1836.	Soap St'n and Marble,	"
Wentworth, S. A. ...	Milton,	1841.	Provision Dealer,....	"
Wilson, Henry	Farmington,.....		Editor,	Natick.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
White, C. G.....	Dover,.....	1840,	Shoe Dealer,.....	Boston.
York, J.....	Durham,.....	1843,	Dealer in Provisions,.	"
York, Joseph N.....	Lee,.....	1842,	Physician,	"

BELKNAP COUNTY.

Adams, Paul.....	Alton,	1820,	Boston.
Boynton, Joseph	Meredith,	1837,	Butcher,.....	Brighton.
Brown, Amos.....	Sandbornton, ..	1833,	Carpenter,.....	Charlestown.
Bryant, S. B.	Meredith,	1844,	Cabinet Maker,.....	Boston.
Bowman, Zadoc.....	Center Harbor,..	1825,	W. I. Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Bean, J. D.	Gilmanton,....	1832,	Eating House,	Boston.
Banehor, John	Barnstead,....	1820,	Wine Dealer,	"
Chapman, J. N.	Meredith,	1845,	Clerk,.....	"
Clough, John	Sandbornton, ..	1844,	Surgeon Dentist,	Woburn.
Chandler, S. B.....	New Hampton,..	1845,	Furniture Dealer,....	Boston.
Crockett, Selden.....	Meredith,.....	1821,	Bromfield House, ...	"
Coverly, Jas. W.....	Sandbornton, ..	1836,	Cash. White's Bon. R.	"
Clark, Joseph H.....	Gilmanton,....	1840,	Provision Dealer,....	"
Clark, John T.	Sandbornton, ..	1844,	Clerk,.....	"
Cotton, Chas.....	Gilmanton,....	1836,	Clerk,.....	"
Dow, Daniel	Gilmanton,....	1835,	Carpenter,.....	"
Durrell, Oren A.....	Gilmanton,.....		Stone Mason,.....	Lynn.
Doe, Joseph M.....	Sandbornton, ..	1826,	Furniture Dealer,....	Boston.
Danforth, John C.....	Meredith,	1830,	Attorney at Law,....	"
Drake, Nathan	New Hampton,..	1836,	Mason,.....	"
Everett, L. C.	Meredith,	1832,	Dry Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Edgerly, John S.....	Meredith,	1824,	Grain Dealer,.....	Somerville.
Eaton, J. F.	Meredith,	1832,	Milkman,.....	Quincy.
Fogg, David S.....	Meredith,.....		Physieian,.....	Dedham.
Fifield, J. B. M.	New Hampton,..	1841,	Furniture Dealer,....	Charlestown.
Fogg, Stephen N.....	Meredith,		Builder,.....	Roxbury.
Fox, David B.	Center Harbor,..	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Fox, Edward S.	Meredith,	1846,	Clerk,.....	"
Foss, Chas. M.	Meredith,	1836,	Trader,	Boston.
Gale, Nathaniel.....	Gilmanton,....	1823,	Clerk, Custom House, Chelsea.	
Greeley, A. G.	Gilmanton,....	1843,	Produce,	Boston.
Gile, John C.	Gilmanton,....	1840,	Trader,	"
Gale, Lucian.....	Meredith,	1845,	Attorney at Law,....	"
Hayes, Ephraim.....	Alton,	1818,	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Hackett, Hiram	Gilmanton,....	1828,	Fre't Ag't, Low'l R. R.	"
Hazelton, H. L.	Sandbornton, ..	1847,	Attorney at Law,....	"
Huse, George W. S....	Meredith,....	1844,	Furniture Dealer,....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Haven, Elbridge G.	Meredith,	1847.	Cabinet Maker,	Charlestown.
Hazelton, J. E.	Sandbornton,	1817.	Furniture Dealer,	Boston.
Hurd, Jeremiah	Alton,	1843.	Com. Merchant,	"
Hackett, J. C.	New Hampton,	1832.	Stair Builder,	"
Jacobs, Isaae	Barnstead,	1848.	Omnibus,	Jamaica Plain.
Kelley, Philip	Meredith,	1826.	Stucco Worker,	Boston.
Kelley, Thomas	Meredith,	1829.	Stucco Worker,	"
Kelley, Joseph H.	Gilmanton,	1845.	Clerk,	"
Lane, Freeman	Sandbornton,	1831.	Clerk,	"
Ladd, David P.	Gilford,	1844.	Express Man,	"
Lane, J. C.	Sandbornton,	1845.	Clerk,	"
Morrison, C. G.	Sandbornton,	1846.	Builder and Plumber,	"
Morrison, David	Sandbornton,	1815.	Farmer,	Brighton.
Morrison, Nath'l P.	Sandbornton,	Gardener,	Somerville.
Magoun, A. B.	New Hampton,	1845.	School Teacher,	Cambridge.
Magoun, John C.	New Hampton,	1819.	Farmer,	Somerville.
Mulgett, W. S.	Gilmanton,	1838.	Clothing,	Boston.
Nash, Stephen Gordon	New Hampton,	1846.	Lawyer,	"
Norris, Geo. L.	Meredith,	1833.	Clerk,	"
Parrish, Rufus P.	Gilmanton,	1834.	Clerk,	"
Prescott, Edwin R.	Gilmanton,	1835.	Dry Goods,	W. Cambridge.
Perkins, Matthew	Sandbornton,	1841.	Watch Maker,	Boston.
Prescott, John C.	Sandbornton,	1825.	Truckman,	"
Perkins, Chas. S.	Sandbornton,	Merchant,	Lowell.
Pickering, G. V.	Gilford,	1844.	Dentist,	Boston.
Perkins, Wm. J.	Center Harbor,	1838.	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Payne, Thos. W.	Meredith,	1833.	Wood Turner,	Boston.
Robinson, Henry L.	Meredith,	1844.	Waiter,	"
Robinson, Noah	New Hampton,	1841.	Mess. for Gov. & Coun.	"
Robinson, John R.	New Hampton,	1829.	Railway Times,	"
Robinson, Timo. S.	Meredith,	1841.	Inn Keeper,	Bath, Me.
Robinson, Geo. W.	New Hampton,	1826.	Grocer,	Lexington.
Rogers, Hiram P.	Alton,	1837.	Trader,	Somerville.
Robinson, Geo. I.	Gilmanton,	1849.	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, J. P.	Barnstead,	1817.	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Rundlet, Taylor M.	Sandbornton,	1839.	Trader,	Boston.
Robinson, S. W.	New Hampton,	1813.	Farmer,	Lexington.
Robinson, Josiah S.	Gilmanton,	1839.	West India Goods,	Boston.
Robinson, T. S. G.	Sandbornton,	1828.	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Robinson, Thos. W.	Gilmanton,	1835.	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Robinson, John H.	Gilmanton,	1846.	Clerk,	"
Smith, Jona. L.	New Hampton,	1844.	Merchant,	"
Swasey, G. B.	Meredith,	1831.	Grocer,	"
Stewart, L. H.	Alton,	1830.	Truckman,	"
Smith, Thos. H.	New Hampton,	1835.	"
Sewall, Moses B.	Gilford,	1833.	Leather Dealer,	Charlestown.
Sanborn, Eastman	Sandbornton,	1830.	Physician,	Andover.
Sanborn, Nathan	Sandbornton,	1826.	Music Teacher,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Smith, Nathaniel	Gilmanton,	1826,	Stone Cutter,	Charlestown.
Smith, Moody H.	Meredith,	1829,	Cordwainer,	Lynn.
Tilton, Jeremiah G.	Sandbornton,	1832,	Door Knob Maker,	Charlestown.
Tasker, John T.	Barnstead,	1845,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Taylor, Daniel	Sandbornton,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Varney, Geo. C.	Meredith,	1838,	Trader,	"
Watson, David	Meredith,	1833,	Wood Turner,	"
Webster, Sidney	Gilmanton,	1847,	Student at Law,	"
Wheelock, Abel	Sandbornton,	1829,	Clerk,	"

CARROLL COUNTY.

Abbott, James A.	Conway,	1843,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Abbott, Jerre	Conway,	1843,	Com. Merchant,	"
Allen, Isaac	Tamworth,	1844,	Farmer,	Jamaica Plain.
Allen, Stephen M.	Burton,	1836,	Merchant,	"
Ames, Israel	Ossipee,	1817,	Gentleman,	Boston.
Brackett, Isaac	Ossipee,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	"
Berry, A. M.	Wakefield,	1840,	Provisions,	"
Bryent, Walter	Tamworth,	1829,	Stove Maker,	"
Bean, J. Q. A.	Moultonboro',	1847,	Con. B. & W. R. R.	"
Bean, A. A.	Moultonboro',	1849,	Clerk,	"
Beede, A. B.	Sandwich,	1837,	Porter,	"
Beede, Moses H.	Sandwich,	1844,	Teamster,	Lynn.
Brewster, John	Wolfboro',	1844,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Brown, Geo.	Ossipee,	1846,	Boston.
Colecord, John M.	Effingham,	1838,	Teach. Phillips Sch'l,	"
Cate, Horatio N.	Brookfield,	1847,	Insurance Agent,	Reading.
Clair, Jonathan F.	Sandwich,	Farmer,	Newton.
Calder, J. W.	Brookfield,	1835,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Chamberlin, Jason	Wolfboro',	Trader,	Marblehead.
Chesley, John H.	Wakefield,	1834,	Trader,	Boston.
Clark, Sam'l, Jr.	Eaton,	1844,	Foreman St.Sweepers,	"
Cook, Wm. T.	Wakefield,	1841,	Merchant,	"
Chamberlin, Daniel	Wolfboro'	1827,	Hotel Keeper,	W. Cambridge.
Clarke, Dan'l D.	Sandwich,	1829,	Contractor,	Lynn.
Dow, Chas. H.	Tamworth	1841,	Clerk,	Braintree.
Dow, Josiah	Wakefield,	1849,	Farmer,	Boston.
Done, John C.	Ossipee,	Teacher,	"
Downes, Aaron P.	Tamworth,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	"
Dow, David	Tamworth	1842,	W. I. Goods,	"
Davis, John	Eaton,	1818,	W. I. Goods,	"
Flanders, Stephen C.	Sandwich,	1843,	Truckman,	"
French, N. G.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Felch, George M.	Sandwich,	1838,	Coachman,	"

Names	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Grant, Wm. G.....	Ossipee,.....	1842,	Manager,.....	Boston.
Guppy, James H.....	Brookfield,.....	1836,	Trader,	"
Glims, Nahum N.....	Moultonboro',..	1826,	Vender Sawyer,.....	Charlestown.
Hill, Thomas	Conway,.....	1846,	Clerk,	Boston.
Hoit, Joseph.....	Sandwich,.....		Glass Packer,.....	E. Cambridge.
Huckius, A.....	Effingham,	1848,	Provision Dealer,....	Boston.
Hodge, Thos. S.....	Brookfield,	1843,	Painter and Glazier,..	Roxbury.
Hodsdon, Lorenzo.....	Freedom,.....	1843,	Clerk Suffolk Bank, ..	Boston.
Lyford, Thomas.....	Brookfield,	1827,	Carpenter,	"
Little, Albert.....	Sandwich,.....	1831,	Dry Goods,	"
Leavitt, Thos.....	Effingham,	1833,	Grocer,.....	"
Lovering, Wm. B.....	Freedom,.....	1839,	Cartman,	"
Libby, Francis	Wakefield,	1841,	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Lang, Alfred.....	Brookfield,	1840,	Carpenter,.....	"
Martin, Enoch	Wolfboro',	1815,	Broker,	"
Mallard, Chas.....	Tuftonboro',	1829,	Provisions,	"
Martin, Jeremiah	Wolfboro',	1823,	Ship Smith,.....	Melrose.
Mason, J. L.....	Sandwich,.....	1839,	Trader,	Boston.
Parker, M. S.	Wolfboro',	1798,	Notary Public,.....	"
Price, John	Tamworth,		Teacher,	Manchester.
Philbriek, Thos. G.	Tamworth,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	Chelsea.
Peavy, Hazen.....	Tuftonboro'	1841,	Provision Dealer,....	Boston.
Parker, Sam'l H.....	Wolfboro',.....			"
Skinner, Alvah.....	Wakefield,	1829,	Jeweller,	"
Smith, J. V. C.....	Conway,	1818,	Physician,	"
Sibly, Joseph B.....	Wakefield,		Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Skinner, Noah K.....	Wakefield,	1818,	Tailor,	"
Seates, Dodavah.....	Ossipee,.....	1839,	Com. Merchant,.....	"
Seates, Clark S.....	Ossipee,.....	1846,	Teamster,	"
Smith, Josiah A.	Moultonboro',..	1829,	Grain Dealer,	"
Shannon, Edwin.....	Moultonboro',..	1837,	Market,	"
Twombly, W. J.....	Tamworth,	1835,	Baker,	"
Twombly, Sam'l W.	Tamworth,	1837,		Lynn.
Taylor, S. P.....	Effingham,	1829,	Insurance Broker,....	Boston.
Wiggin, Asa A.....	Brookfield,	1824,	Grocer,.....	"
Wentworth, Horace.....	Wakefield,	1844,	Bookseller,.....	Lowell.
Wiggin, J. K.	Wakefield,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Young, J. B.	Wakefield,	1836,	Painter and Glazier,..	Roxbury.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

Adams, Colinan S.....	Hebron,.....	1848,	Lawyer,.....	Boston.
Brown, B. F.....	Hanover,.....	1839,	Druggist,	"
Bell, Joseph M.	Haverhill,	1841,	Lawyer,	"
Browne, J. B.	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	Dorchester.
Buswell, Edwin W....	Lebanon,.....	1844,	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Baker, Warren M.....	Holderness,	1841,	Intelligence Office,...	"
Burleigh, Henry.....	Dorchester,....	1844,	Trader,	"
Coburn, Dan'l J.	Piermont,	1840,	Deputy Sheriff,	"
Currier, Arthur M....	Plymouth,.....	1846,	Victualler,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Cass, Rufus.....	Bridgewater,	1839, .	Livery Stable,	Charlestown.
Cook, Charles.....	Campton,	1826, .	Sexton & Undertaker, Boston.	
Crosby, J. L.....	Campton,	1832, .	Merchant,	Somerville.
Crosby, Robert H.....	Hanover,	1848, .	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Chapman, S. D.....	Hill,			Boston.
Colby, John	Thornton,	1821, .	Provision Dealer,	"
Cady, Albert W.....	Lyman,	1845, .	Cabinet Maker,	"
Chase, A. C.....	Alexandria,	1837, .	W. I. Goods,	"
Clark, Leonard C.....	Canaan,	1848, .	Provision Dealer,	"
Currier, H. M.....	Hill,	1836, .	Upholster,	"
Currier, Moses J.....	Enfield,	1833, .	Merchant,	No. Danvers.
Copp, George W.....	Warren,	1833, .	Variety Store,	Cambridge.
Chandler, Joseph.....	Campton,	1828, .	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Currier, Henry M.....	Plymouth,	1846, .	Restorant,	"
Cushman, M. E.....	Warren,	1849, .	Clerk,	Brighton.
Dodge, Frederick.....	Lyme,	1849, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Dimick, F. B.....	Lyme,	1841, .	Clerk,	"
Durkee, Silas	Hanover,	1841, .	Physician,	"
Douglass, Erastus	Littleton,	1818, .	Cabinet Maker,	Lowell.
Dickinson, J. W.....	Enfield,	1844, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Dow, James B.....	Littleton,	1825, .	Publisher,	"
Dame, A. A.....	Orford,	1814, .	Lawyer,	"
Emerson, Robert.....	Piermont,	1820, .	Wood and Cool,	"
Emerson, John.....	Piermont,	1829, .	Wood and Coal,	"
Emerson, David D.....	Piermont,	1822, .	Lamp Maker,	"
Fletcher, Samuel	Plymouth,		Lawyer,	Andover.
French, Benjamin	Lebanon,	1840, .	Merchant,	Boston.
Foster, Thomas W.....	Hanover,	1801, .	Clerk,	"
Fellows, Jacob	Piermont,	1825, .	Trader,	"
Fellows, J. K.....	Piermont,	1835, .	Clerk,	"
Favor, Horace S.....	Hill,	1832, .	Tanner,	Cambridge.
Ferrin, Samuel.....	Alexandria,	1803, .	Brick Maker,	Charlestown.
Flanders, John L.....	Danbury,	1826, .	Carpenter,	Boston.
Flanders, Benjamin H.....	Danbury,	1837, .	Carpenter,	"
Farror, David.....	Campton,			
George, Leonard	Plymouth,	1843, .	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Gilbert, A.....	Lyme,	1826, .	Clothing,	Lowell.
Goodrich, Chas. B.....	Lebanon,	1837, .	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Gilbert, Samuel S.....	Hanover,	1824, .	Nothing in particular,	"
Gitchell, A. E.....	Haverhill,		Driver,	"
George, James W.....	Plymouth,	1844, .	Carpenter,	Brighton.
Goodwin, George.....	Piermont,	1844, .	Grocer,	Boston.
Gill, Daniel.....	Enfield,		Physician,	Marblehead.
Harriman, John	Bridgewater,	1828, .	Sign Painter,	Boston.
Huse, Joseph	Hill,	1829, .	Stove Dealer,	Woburn.
Hutchins, James K.....	Bath,		Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Hutchins, Horace G.....	Bath,	1835, .	Counsellor at Law,	"
Harris, John	Rumney,	1829, .	Book Keeper,	"
Haddock, Chas.....	Hanover,		Physician,	Beverly.
Hardy, H. W.....	Grafton,	1847,		
Hovey, George L.....	Lyme,		Clergyman,	Boston.
Hale, Aaron, Jr.....	Orford,	1842, .	Express Man,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Haynes, Daniel B.	Rumney,	1825,	Gardener,	Boston.
Hastings, D. B.	Bath,	1846,	Jeweller,	"
Homan, M. R.	Campton,	1834,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Hutchins, Ezra C.	Bath,	1832,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Hanaford, W. G.	Enfield,	1834,	Physician,	Boston.
Jewett, J. W.	Lebanon,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Kimball, Isaac B.	Haverhill,	1845,	Dry Goods Salesman,	"
Kimball, Gilman	Hill,	Physician,	Lowell.
Kent, Samuel P.	Piermont,	1832,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Ladd, James	Haverhill,	1844,	Insurance Agent,	"
Lakeman, Ebenezer	Groton,	Market Man,	Charlestown.
Leighton, J. W.	Holderness,	1830,	Trader,	Boston.
Merrill, John.	Warren,	1835,	Broker,	Cambridge.
Merrill, Arthur	Haverhill,	1842,	Broker,	"
Merrill, Haram	Alexandria,	1829,	Sexton,	Boston.
Morton, L. P.	Hanover,	Merchant,	"
Merrill, Amos Binney	Lyman,	Attorney at Law,	"
Marsh, Christopher	Campton,	1834,	Clergyman,	West Roxbury.
Murray, Richard F.	Hill,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Merrill, Daniel	Plymouth,	1810,	Sup't Court House,	"
Merrill, Calvin	Bristol,	1839,	Driver,	"
Morse, Asa P.	Haverhill,	1838,	Cooper,	Cambridge.
Mason, Luther	Hill,	Manufacturer,	Waltham.
Norris, Samnel	Dorchester,	Minister,	Malden.
Noyes, Samuel	Plymouth,	1827,	Trader,	Watertown.
Oliver, P.	Hanover,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Palmer, Sam'l.	Campton,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Palmer, S.	Orford,	Superintendent,	Cambridge.
Porter, Wm.	Lyme,	1845,	Farmer,	Newton.
Perrin, William II.	Orford,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Pattee, John C.	Campton,	1824,	Police Officer,	"
Perkins, Charles L.	Hanover,	Merchant,	"
Prescott, Daniel	Plymouth,	Wood and Coal,	"
Prescott, Edward	Plymouth,	Coal & Wood Dealer,	"
Palmer, John P.	Woodstock,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Palmer, D. R.	Woodstock,		
Pratt, Henry Cheever	Orford,	Artist,	Charlestown.
Porter Eleazer S.	Lyme,	1837,	Clerk,	Boston.
Paige, Abram	Orford,	Physician,	"
Ryan, Jabez S.	Plymouth,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Russell, M. B.	Woodstock,	Artist,	"
Robbins, Asa	Plymouth,	1848,	"
Ramsay, Alexander H.	Rumney,	Apothecary,	Cambridge.
Robbins, Joseph	Plymouth,	Coal & Wood Dealer,	Boston.
Rogers, J. Webster	Plymouth,	Dry Goods,	"
Reynolds, Grindall	Franconia,	1828,	Clergyman,	Jamaica Plain.
Ramsay, Perley A.	Rumney,	Stereotype Business,	Boston.
Rogers, William	Orford,	Lawyer,	Newton.
Robertson, J. W.	Thornton,	Milkman,	Quiney.
Sleeper, S. S.	Bristol,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sloper, John	Orford,	Shoe Maker,	Natick.
Southard, Zibeon	Lyme,	Oil Manufacturer,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Sargent, Frederick	Hebron,	1842,	Express Man,	Lowell.
StClair, Jonathan	Haverhill,	Farmer,	Newton.
Smith, S. S.	Haverhill,	Clergyman,	Westminster.
Stafford, Charles F.	Plymouth,	1837,	Painter,	Boston.
Swasey, John H.	Haverhill,	1834,	Com. Broker,	"
Smith, Henry W.	Hanover,	1845,	Attorney at Law,	"
Steele, A. E.	Lyme,	1832,	Carpenter,	"
Stafford, George L.	Plymouth,	1832,	Painter,	"
Shepard, Walter B.	Holderness,	1832,	Clerk,	"
Scott, C. Henry	Hanover,	Physician,	"
Simonds, Stephen	Alexandria,	1835,	Boarding House,	Medford.
Stone, Daniel	Hanover,	Farmer,	Needham.
Taylor, Sam'l W.	Campton,	1837,	Student,	Cambridge.
Ticknor, Wm. D.	Lebanon,	Pub. and Bookseller,	Boston.
Tenny, S. F.	Hanover,	1842,	For'n W. R. R. Fr't H.	"
Taylor, John	Campton,	1812,	Dealer in Stone,	E. Cambridge.
Turner, Joshua	Lyme,	1825,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Worcester, Thos.	Thornton,	1821,	Clergyman,	"
Waterman, Thomas	Lebanon,	1817,	Bank Clerk,	"
Wright, W. T.	Hanover,	1848,	Student,	Cincinnati.
Ward, A. L.	Plymonth,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Woodard, Daniel	Haverhill,	1839,	Grocer,	"
Woodard, Henry M.	Haverhill,	1838,	Trader,	"
Welch, F. G.	Canaan,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Webber, A. D.	Grotou,	1825,	Builder,	"
Willey, T.	Campton,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Williams, Washington	Littleton,	1836,	"
Young, Ammi B.	Lebanon,	1838,	Architect,	"

COOS COUNTY.

Brown, John T.	Stratford,	1845,	Temple Club,	Boston.
Burbank, Rob't Ingalls.	Shelburne,	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Freeman, Wm. P.	Lancaster,	1845,	"
Kenney, Isaac A.	Whitefield,	1841,	Baker,	Cambridge.
Loud, Leavitt	Dalton,	1836,	Wood & Coal Dealer,	Boston.
Merriam, Isaac	Northumb'rland	1841,	Collector,	"
Merriam, J. W.	Northumb'rland	1821,	Com. Merchant,	"
Moore, Edward B.	Lancaster,	1847,	Physician,	"
Snow, J. H.	Whitefield,	1834,	Merchant,	Newton.
Snow, James P.	Whitefield,	1835,	Trader,	"
Stephenson, J. H.	Lancaster,	1835,	Merchant,	Boston.
Snow, A. B.	Whitefield,	1832,	Physician,	"
Stebbins, John	Lancaster,	1847,	"
Stephenson, F. W.	Lancaster,	Newton.
Stephenson, Geo. A.	Lancaster,	1838,	Merchant,	West Newton.
White, H. A.	Lancaster,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
White, S. L.	Lancaster,	1835,	Clerk,	"

SECOND FESTIVAL

OF THE

SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,

CELEBRATED IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 2, 1853;

INCLUDING ALSO AN ACCOUNT OF THE PROCEEDINGS IN BOSTON ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL AT
MARSHFIELD, AND THE SUBSEQUENT OBSEQUIES COMMEMORATIVE OF THE DEATH OF

DANIEL WEBSTER,

Their Late President.

PHONOGRAPHIC REPORT BY ALEXANDER C. FELTON.

BOSTON:
JAMES FRENCH AND COMPANY,
78 WASHINGTON STREET.
1854.

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BY JAMES FRENCH & CO.

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

Press of the
FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE,
210 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Introduction.

THIS volume contains an authentic account of the proceedings of the Sons of New Hampshire, together with the speeches, songs and sentiments delivered on the occasion of their second Festival, held in the city of Boston, November 2, 1853; also copies of the letters received from such invited guests as were unable to be present,—and a registry of names.

This celebration was to have taken place last year, in conformity with the resolutions passed at the first Festival, but it was postponed in consequence of the demise of the President of the Association, the lamented DANIEL WEBSTER.

It has, therefore, been deemed appropriate to incorporate with these pages the transactions of the Sons of New Hampshire, in connection with those of the citizens of Boston, on the occasion of Mr. Webster's death, and the obsequies in honor of his memory.

It will be seen that the interest manifested in the first Festival had not, in the least, declined; and that this second family gathering, like the preceding, has afforded the highest gratification to all who participated in its pleasures.

The present volume, it is hoped, will prove not less acceptable than the former, both to the members who remain at home and to those who have emigrated from the land of their birth; and that it may afford another illustration of the veneration and love of New Hampshire men for their native State, and their laudable desire to perpetuate the renown of her sons.

Preface.

THIS VOLUME, recording the transactions of the Sons of New Hampshire, at their second Festival in Boston, as expressed in the introductory observations, is herewith respectfully presented to the public. It may be regarded as a historical work of increasing interest, more copious than the one that preceded it, and equally valuable and interesting.

The fraternal sentiment that pervaded the assembly and animated it in all its proceedings, is a marked feature in the history of this organization. The publishers have therefore exerted themselves to preserve a faithful record, not only of the Festival, but also of the facts and the circumstances which belong to the period in which this association took active and laudable measures for honoring the memory of their late illustrious President,—and it is believed that no volume extant has more minutely preserved an exact memorial of the ceremonies, in public and private, in relation to the last demonstrations of respect for Mr. WEBSTER.

It would be unnecessary to describe particularly the contents of the accompanying pages, as they exhibit in a lively manner the social character, energy and indomitable love of early home associations which were recalled by these festivities.

Hoping that the work may prove acceptable and honorable to the Sons of New Hampshire, wherever their lot may be cast, the publishers submit the results of their typographical labors to them and to posterity with entire confidence and sincere regard.

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Second New Hampshire Festival,

HELD IN BOSTON, NOVEMBER 2, 1853.

SECOND FESTIVAL

OF THE

Sons of New Hampshire.

At the close of the festivities at the first meeting, November 7th, 1849, the following resolution was adopted :

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns, it be to the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, and that it then be called together by such of its present officers as may then be living.

In accordance with the foregoing instruction, meetings were held preparatory to a Second Festival, and the following Committees were chosen for conducting and completing the arrangements, November 18th, 1852, having been selected for the day.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,	JEROME V. C. SMITH,	JOEL PARKER,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	JOSEPH M. BELL,	SAMUEL GREELE,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	N. T. DOW,	JAMES W. PAIGE.
	MARSHALL P. WILDER,	

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,	GEORGE W. GORDON,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,
CHARLES G. GREENE,	ISAAC O. BARNES,	SAMUEL G. DRAKE,
J. V. C. SMITH,	JOHN P. HEALY,	ROBERT I. BURBANK,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	FLETCHER WEBSTER,	D. H. MASON,
CHARLES B. GOODRICH,	DANIEL TAYLOR,	A. B. MUNROE.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

EBENEZER CHADWICK,	JOHN S. JENNESS,	WILLIAM F. PARROTT
GEORGE W. CROCKETT,	DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	PARAN STEVENS,
JAMES S. WIGGIN,	AMMI B. YOUNG,	ISAAC ADAMS,
DANIEL TAYLOR,	ISAAC PARKER,	JOHN FOSTER,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,	JAMES W. PAIGE,	GEORGE W. ROBINSON.

COMMITTEE ON HALL AND DECORATIONS.

JAMES W. PAIGE,	ROBERT I. BURBANK,	J. E. HAZELTON,
J. V. C. SMITH,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,	MARTIN P. KENNARD,
NATHANIEL D. HUBBARD,	HENRY WILSON,	CHARLES J. WILDER,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	ISAAC W. FRYE,	J. S. CLEMENT,
JAMES A. ABBOTT,	PAUL ADAMS,	J. B. HANSON.
	JOHN L. EMMONS.	

COMMITTEE ON DINNER.

CHARLES A. WELLS,	WM. G. HANAFORD,	SILAS DURKEE,
WILLIAM H. PRENTISS,	THOMAS W. ROBINSON,	JESSE MAYNARD,
DANIEL CHAMBERLIN,	SELDON CROCKETT,	B. P. CHENEY,
DAVID BRYANT,	SAMUEL GREELE,	J. H. SILSBY,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	CHARLES WILKINS,	AVERY PLUMMER.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL,	JABEZ B. UPHAM,	JOSEPH GREENLY,
EZRA FORRISTALL,	TOLMAN WILLEY,	LAMBERT MAYNARD,
JONAS CHICKERING,	CHARLES E. WIGGIN,	D. F. MCGHARAY,
H. L. HAZELTON,	WILLIAM H. FARRAR,	STEPHEN WEEKS.
	LUCIAN GALE.	

COMMITTEE ON TOASTS.

SAMUEL GREELE,	JOSEPH M. BELL,	J. T. FIELDS,
NATHAN T. DOW,	CHARLES G. GREENE,	HENRY WILSON,
CHARLES W. MARCH,	JAMES A. ABBOTT,	F. E. PARKER,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,	GEORGE KENT,	LUTHER V. BELL.
	STEPHEN G. NASH.	

COMMITTEE ON PRINTING, DESIGNS, AND BANNERS.

ISAAC W. FRYE,	KIMBALL GIBSON,	JOHN C. DORE,
JAMES FRENCH,	A. G. HOYT,	JOHN TERRILL,
GEORGE W. BAZIN,	HUGH H. TUTTLE,	ERASTUS RUGG.

While the Committees were attending to their various duties, the death of the illustrious President of the Association was announced. The nation was in mourning for the loss of its most distinguished son. The events of

* Deceased.

that particular period belong to the general history of our common country, and need not, therefore, be repeated in this connection.

The Festival was very properly, and, by the unanimous consent of all parties interested in its fraternal objects, at once suspended.

At a Special Meeting of the Committees of the Sons of New Hampshire, held at the REVERE HOUSE, October 26, 1852, MARSHALL P. WILDER presiding,—after some eloquent and feeling remarks from the Chairman, Joel Parker, N. C. Betton, J. P. Healy, N. T. Dow, Samuel Batchelder, Isaac Parker, George W. Gordon, Charles A. Wells, James French, and others, on the occasion of the death of MR. WEBSTER,—on motion of Joel Parker, it was

Voted, That the proposed Festival be postponed for the present, and that a Committee of seven be appointed to take into consideration the subject of drafting resolutions in the name of the Sons of New Hampshire, expressive of their sense of the loss which they have experienced, in common with the nation, in the death of their elder brother—the favorite and most gifted son of New Hampshire—and to report what measures are expedient to be taken in relation to the time of holding their next festival.

The Committee consisted of Joel Parker of Cambridge, John P. Healey, N. T. Dow, Samuel Batchelder, Isaac Parker, David Bryant, G. W. Gordon, M. P. Wilder and R. L. Burbank, of Boston.

It was also, on motion of Jas. French,

Voted, That the Committee recommend the "Sons of New Hampshire" to wear crape on the left arm for thirty days; and also attend the funeral of Mr. Webster at Marshfield.

After a vote that the Chairman and Secretary call a meeting of the Committee, at such time and place as they think proper, the meeting adjourned.

The meeting was fully attended, and the proceedings were thrillingly and mournfully interesting to every person present.

It is proper to observe that a large delegation of the Sons of New Hampshire attended the funeral obsequies of Mr. Webster, at Marshfield, and were present when the last remains of the great statesman were placed in the tomb of his own construction, where they are to repose till the last trumpet shall awake the dead to life everlasting.

In Boston, on the 29th October, 1852, the day of the funeral, the metropolis of New England was dressed in weeds of woe. The places of business, the warehouses, public institutions, and offices were generally closed, out of respect to the memory of departed greatness. We copy the following from the Boston Courier :

Though the work was only voluntarily the act of individuals, it was very

general. Washington, Hanover, and many other streets were covered with black, interspersed with mottoes, flags, portraits, and other mementoes.

The mourning decorations were so general that it seems invidious to select a portion for particular mention, yet some were so exceedingly tasteful and appropriate that we have gathered a portion as a matter of interest and record, which are given below.

WASHINGTON STREET.

From the corner of Court and Washington streets, on both sides, to the Boylston Market, the buildings were heavily hung with mourning, and appropriate inscriptions abounded.

FREDERICK BROWN's Apothecary Shop was covered from top to bottom with drapery.

The Book Store of JAMES FRENCH was lined with mourning, and on the door was the following inscription:

"July 9th, 1852, My store was closed to honor the greatest man living." — "Now, Oct. 29th, closed to honor the illustrious great, whose loss a nation mourns."

"I still live." "Men die, principles live."

ADAMS'S EXPRESS OFFICE was most tastefully fitted up, and besides heavy mourning drapery, the American flag was displayed at half mast, dressed in crape.

On the corner of School street, was a bust of Mr. Webster, overhung with drapery.

The CHINA TEA STORE appeared to good advantage. On one side of the door was inscribed:

"He is dead—the foe of despots, and the friend of man." On the other—"A nation mourns her chieftain dead."

CHAS. A. VINTON displayed creditable skill in the manner of trimming his establishment. The window bore the following inscription:

"I will still be the guiding star of the nation."

"Calhoun, Clay, Webster."

The FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE, 210 Washington street, was very handsomely decorated. The American flag, draped in mourning, with black and white streamers, suspended from the front of the building, made an elegant display.

The ADAMS HOUSE was covered heavily with drapery,

In the window of the store of JONES, BALL & POOR was an elegant life-like portrait of Mr. Webster.

W. F. SHAW's store was most tastily arranged, and attracted, perhaps, more notice than any other in the neighborhood. A shield was exhibited from one of the windows with thirteen stars on its borders, surrounded by a heavy drapery of black velvet. This was much admired.

PARTRIDGE'S store, No. 201, presented a solemn appearance. The motto —

“He in glory — America in tears,”

showed finely, and a wax figure, representing Columbia in mourning, added to the attraction.

The store of HILL, LINCOLN & GEER was arrayed in deep mourning, and displayed a tasteful mourning alcove, enclosing a bust of Webster.

Last, but not the least in importance that came to our view, was the celebrated Piano Manufactory of JONAS CHICKERING. The draperies on this were ranged in a very superior style, and were the theme of universal praise. The liberal occupant had placed on his balcony a solid marble bust of Webster, and under it were the following lines :

“We've scanned the actions of his daily life, and nothing meets our eyes but deeds of honor.”

On a flag running from his establishment across the street was the following beautiful and appropriate motto :

“E'en as the tenderness that hour distills,
When summer day declines along the hills,
So feels the fullness of the heart and eyes,
When all of genius that can perish, dies.”

Another flag bore these words :

“Some, when they die, die all. Their mouldering clay is but an emblem of their memories. But he has lived. He leaves a work behind which shall pluck the shining age from vulgar time, and give it whole to later posterity.”

The display at the store of BENT & BUSN, corner of Washington and Court streets, was exceedingly chaste. Festoons in profusion were displayed, and a bust of the lamented patriot was clothed in black, and surmounted by the inscription —

“His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth evermore !”

COURT STREET.

The store of HENRY PRENTISS was splendidly fitted up. An elegant bust of Webster was erected on the balcony, with a wreath around the head, and enshrouded by the American flag. In front of the bust was a

miniature model of a ship's steering apparatus, designed to personify the helm of the "Ship of State," with the encircling motto —

"Where is the hand to guide it?"

The bust bore the inscription —

"Nations will mourn Columbia's loss."

NATHANIEL ELLIS's store made a good appearance, and displayed an inscription bearing these words :

"Daniel Webster, the Washington of the 19th Century."

The Club Room of the BOSTON CITY GUARDS, on the corner of Court and Hanover streets, and that of the BOSTON LIGHT GUARD, were tastily arranged. The former had a large flag displayed, with the following inscriptions affixed :

"The nation mourns."

"Now to his ashes honor."

"Peace be with him, and choirs of angels sing him to his rest."

On the right was a small flag, with the inscription —

"I still live,"

and on the left hand another, with these words :

"He was not for an age, but for all time."

Following up Court street, we came to No. 110, and were forcibly struck with the interest here presented. On the outside of the building was written in glowing letters —

"America's unhappy hour."

Accompanying this was a hand pointing to the time beneath — 22 minutes of 3 o'clock — the hour at which Mr. Webster expired.

The REVERE HOUSE at the end of the street was draped gracefully.

TREMONT STREET.

WEBSTER HEAD QUARTERS — the flag was heavily clothed in mourning, and the following motto, affixed :

"Men die, principles live,"

The "PAVILION" made a very showy appearance, and the inscriptions were precisely to the point, which were as follows :

"Death is the Crown of Life."

"I still live."

"We mourn our Country's loss."

The TREMONT HOUSE also appeared to good advantage, and the pillars that support the awnings were decorated in a proper manner. On the balcony was an elegant bust of Mr. Webster, with a poplar tree of good size overhanging it.

The WINTHROP HOUSE beyond any of the chief hotels, however, earned credit by the taste, simplicity, and yet propriety and completeness of its decorations—and the whole arrangement received the approbation of all who witnessed it.

TREMONT ROW.

This street was decorated in most appropriate style, and the stores in the vicinity presented a truly mournful appearance.

LAFAYETTE EX-18's CLUB Room showed elegantly, and busts of Lafayette and Hancock, handsomely dressed in crape, were displayed from the windows of their rooms.

BROMFIELD STREET.

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION displayed a flag bearing the following:

“Honored in Life,—Lamented in Death.”

Reverse—

“Webster—a name not made to die!”

DOCK SQUARE.

The store of EARL W. JOHNSON was handsomely fitted up, as also that of JOHN K. SIMPSON, whose place of business is the oldest in the city. The new and elegant building of Messrs. JOHN GOVE & Co., six stories high, was literally covered from attic to cellar with trappings of mourning, so disposed as to give a most impressive effect.

The COURIER OFFICE, and Messrs. CHASE, BROTHERS & Co. in connection, put up a new placard yesterday, bearing the following extract of Mr. Hillard's late speech in Faneuil Hall:

“The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all who are left.”

The AMERICAN PATRIOT flag was flying in Congress street, with the full mourning insignia on its borders, and the building was dressed in good taste.

HANOVER STREET

was thoroughly arrayed in mourning drapery, the stores through the whole extent being abundantly ornamented with appropriate emblems of grief.

On the AMERICAN HOUSE was a flag at half-mast, and the decorations about the hotel were very tastefully disposed. The DIAMOND BLOCK on the other side of the street also appeared to good advantage.

There was an innumerable quantity of flags suspended in this quarter, and the show through the whole street was very imposing. JUDE SNOW & HILL, preëminently above others, attracted public attention, by the chaste-ness and propriety of their demonstration.

There were many more decorations in various portions of the city, which cannot conveniently be chronicled.

The following action and correspondence of the "Sons of New Hampshire," exhibit the energetic measures pursued by them to honor the memory of their late friend and President.

At a very full meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire, holden at the Revere House, on Saturday evening, Nov. 6th, Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER presiding, the following resolutions were reported, and unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That in the death of DANIEL WEBSTER, the State of New Hampshire has lost the most eminent of her sons, the United States their greatest statesman, and the world one of its most distinguished jurists.

Resolved, That while in common with others we have venerated him for his majestic intellect, honored him for his wise and patriotic counsels and great public services, and share in the general grief which pervades the whole country upon the occasion of this national bereavement, he has been endeared to us still more by his private virtues, the kindness of his heart, and the warmth of his affections.

Resolved, That this afflictive dispensation of Divine Providence, more especially as it has removed the officer appointed to preside at our proposed festival, renders that festival inappropriate at the present time, and that, as a token of respect to his memory, it be postponed.

Resolved, That we respectfully tender the expression of our warmest sympathies to the family and relatives of Mr. Webster, and that the Chairman be requested to transmit to them a copy of these resolutions.

The following resolution was also passed:

Resolved, That the officers who have been elected, appoint a suitable time and place for holding the festival in the year 1853.

A vote was also passed to attend the obsequies of Mr. Webster in this city.

Invitation to the Executive and Legislature of New Hampshire.

BOSTON, Nov. 22, 1852.

To His Excellency, NOAH MARTIN, Governor of New Hampshire:

DEAR SIR:

The "Sons of New Hampshire," resident in this city and vicinity, having resolved to attend the obsequies which are to take place in Boston on the 30th instant, in memory of their brother and President, the late Daniel Webster; and having noticed that the Executive Department and the Honorable Senate and the House of Representatives of their native State propose to join in these ceremonies; therefore the undersigned do most respectfully invite the aforesaid honorable bodies to unite with our association on this occasion.

With sentiments of the highest consideration,

Your ob't servant,

MARSHALL P. WILDER,

*Chairman.**Per Order Executive Committee.*

Reply of His Excellency, Governor Martin, to the above.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, CONCORD, N. H. }
Nov. 26, 1852. }

MY DEAR SIR:

The very kind and polite invitation, through you, of the "Sons of New Hampshire, residing in Boston," to the Executive Department, the Honorable Senate and the House of Representatives of the government of New Hampshire, to join with them, as a distinct body, in the solemnities to be celebrated in your city, on the 30th inst., in commemoration of the illustrious deceased, Daniel Webster, has been received, and considered, and, in response, I am happy to say, has been most cordially accepted by all these departments.

It seems peculiarly appropriate that we should specially unite with your organization in paying a tribute of mournful respect to the memory of one who was New Hampshire's by birth, Massachusetts' by adoption, and the Union's, the world's, by greatness.

With the highest consideration,

I am your obedient servant,

NOAH MARTIN.

To Hon. M. P. WILDER, Boston, Mass., Committee, etc.

Death of Mr. Webster.

On the 30th of November, 1852, a public Eulogy was delivered in Boston before the Municipal Authorities and the inhabitants generally, on the Life, Character, and Public Services of the late DANIEL WEBSTER. The Sons of New Hampshire invited the Legislature, then in session in Concord, to attend the public services, and become their guests. They accepted the invitation, and both branches were met on their arrival at the Lowell depot, by the Sons, marshalled under the banners of their respective counties.

Obsequies.

The subjoined extract, taken from the *Boston Journal*, will give a fair illustration of the general interest and deep sympathy evinced by the Sons of New Hampshire in the obsequies, Nov. 30th,

In Memory of

Daniel Webster,

Their late President.

In accordance with the previous arrangements, the citizens of Boston, with those of their fellow citizens from other places who saw fit to join them, united in paying their tribute of respect to the memory of the patriot and statesman, DANIEL WEBSTER. The obsequies were arranged in much good taste, and were carried out to the satisfaction of all. The weather, though chilly, was not uncomfortable, and thousands thronged the streets to witness the mournful pageant.

The first matter of interest was the

ARRIVAL OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.

The Council, Senate, and members of the New Hampshire House of Representatives, assembled in the Capitol, at Concord, yesterday morning, at six o'clock. But few of either branch of the government were absent.

On Monday afternoon, the Select Committee reported to the Legislature, that in accordance with instructions, they had waited on Hon. Franklin Pierce, who had charged them with an expression of his gratitude for the invitation to join the Legislature in attending the obsequies of Daniel Webster, at Boston; but that engagements he could not obviate precluded him from accepting it.

Governor Martin arrived in Concord on Monday, hopeful of being enabled to attend the funeral ceremonies; but an obdurate illness, of several days duration, compelled him to resign his intention late that evening.

The cars left Concord at a quarter past six o'clock, and after a very pleasant journey the "assembled wisdom" of the old Granite State, accompanied by numbers of citizens, reached the Lowell depot, in this city, at nine o'clock. Here they were met by the "Sons of New Hampshire," with their Chairman, M. P. Wilder, at their head. The President of the New Hampshire Senate, the Executive Council and the Legislature, were then introduced to Mr. Wilder by Mr. J. H. Wiggin, of Dover, Chairman of the New Hampshire Legislative Committee on the Resolves concerning the Death of Daniel Webster. Mr. Wilder addressed them as follows:

*Mr. President of the Senate,
and Gentlemen of the New Hampshire Legislature:*

In behalf of the Sons of New Hampshire, resident in Boston and vicinity, I bid you welcome to this city, and to the State of our adoption.

The afflictive dispensation of Providence which has assembled us together this morning, and the objects of our meeting are so well known to all as to need only a brief explanation from me.

A mighty one has fallen! Our elder brother, New Hampshire's favorite son, is no more! All that was mortal of Daniel Webster, the great American expounder of constitutional authority and national rights, has been consigned to the bosom of his mother earth!

The loss to us, to the country and the world, is irreparable. The whole nation mourns; our city is hung in the drapery of woe, and "the mourners go about the streets."

New Hampshire claims the honor of Mr. Webster's birth, and among the millions who are afflicted in the general bereavement, none, I am sure, are more sincere mourners than her sons. As brethren of the same family, we receive you with true fraternal affection; and we unite our sympathies, and mingle our tears with yours.

But in this hour of our trial and sorrow, let us not forget that our loss is his unspeakable gain. While we mourn, let us thank God that he was spared to us so long—that he was enabled to do so much for us, and

for the cause of universal freedom and humanity, and that his sun was permitted to go down unclouded, and shining in the greatness of its strength.

Gentlemen, it is not my province to pronounce his eulogy ; that duty will be performed by abler men and more gifted lips. Daniel Webster is dead ! We shall see that majestic form no more ! But his fame is immortal. It is registered on the hearts of his grateful countrymen. Yes, and it shall be transmitted unsullied and untarnished through all coming ages ; and when the monumental marble shall have crumbled into dust, it shall "*still live!*" It shall live *forever!!*

Hon. John S. Wells, President of the Senate of New Hampshire, then replied as follows :

Mr. President and Gentlemen,
" Sons of New Hampshire : "

The representatives of the people of New Hampshire have postponed, for this day, their official duties, that they may join the citizens of Massachusetts in doing honor to the memory of him whose birthplace, like yours, was surrounded by the wild scenery of our mountains, but whose fame is limited only by the bleak regions of ignorance and barbarism. We thank you, gentlemen, for your kind civilities to us on this occasion, and trust that the impressions of this day may induce in us a warmer love for our native State, and a more ardent desire for the preservation of our common country.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wells's remarks, he, together with Messrs. Moses Eaton, Jos. H. Smith, Samuel Butterfield, James Batcheller, and Russell Cox, of the Executive Council; Hon. Geo. W. Kittredge, Speaker of the New Hampshire House of Representatives, the Executive Committee, Members of the Senate, and others were personally introduced to the President, Officers and Marshals of the Sons of New Hampshire, and a very general introduction took place.

Mr. Wells, with the Executive Council, Senators, etc., took seats in barouches, provided for them by the Association, and a procession, led off by Hall's Lowell Brass Band, was formed under the direction of B. P. Cheney, Esq., Acting Chief Marshal, (in the absence of Col. Hutchins, confined by sickness,) and the guests of the Association were escorted through several streets to the State House. They were here ushered into the Representatives' Hall, where they met Gov. Boutwell and Staff, and the Members of the Executive Council. Hon. Mr. Wilder then introduced to His Excellency the Hon. Mr. Wells, and the New Hampshire Legislature, who were welcomed by Gov. Boutwell in the following remarks :

*Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Executive
and Legislative Departments of New Hampshire :*

Occasions of mourning come to communities and nations as they do to individuals and families of the human race. This is an unusual assemblage. Massachusetts and New Hampshire have together passed through scenes of trial and suffering, and together enjoyed the nation's triumphs, and participated in the nation's prosperity. But now in the general bereavement they are peculiarly afflicted. New Hampshire has had no such other son; Massachusetts has had no such other citizen as Webster. Amid the solemnities of death the differences of life shall be forgotten, and from the common grief shall spring sentiments of patriotism and religion, whose influence shall be felt in coming centuries of our country's existence. Gentlemen, we accept your presence as an elevated token of respect for the illustrious dead, and as an assurance that, with the other States of this confederacy, our principles, our hopes, our destiny, are one.

Mr. Wells responded as follows:

Sir:

In the absence of His Excellency Gov. Martin, it is the duty incumbent on me to say, that the several branches of the Legislature of New Hampshire have met your Excellency and the citizens of Massachusetts here to-day, to join in the ceremonics to be observed by you in honor of the memory of the late Daniel Webster. The sable drapery of the Legislative halls from whence we departed this morning, exhibits the outward sign of that sadness which pervades not only the hearts of the members of the New Hampshire Legislature, but of the Sons of New Hampshire everywhere, on account of this national bereavement. They, with you, lament the departure hence of the illustrious Webster. His fame belongs to the nation: his birthplace was amid our mountains; he was trained under the rigid discipline of New Hampshire schools. He went forth from his native State majestic in person and mind — towering above all competition — even as our famed Mount Washington elevates its crest above all surrounding objects, and stayed not in its upward flight, until it established itself as one of the loftiest, brightest, and noblest intellects on earth. And we have come here to-day to give force, if possible, to the hand which shall inscribe on the brazen tablets of enduring earthly memory the record of his mental greatness. Though a majority of this body disagreed with the late Mr. Webster in the leading political doctrines of his life, yet, as an orator, a scholar and a jurist, they have ever referred to him with pride and satisfaction; and when the black cloud of disunion was seen in the distance, and angry, con-

vulsive feelings were aroused throughout our land, they gladly listened to the voice of Webster, as it rung, clear and powerful, above the excited elements, urging his countrymen to the patriotic duty of standing by the *Union* and the *Constitution*.

Then it was, sir, that the mass of New Hampshire hearts were turned, warmly, towards him. That act of patriotic devotion to his country swept into forgetfulness years of political hostility; and when it was told us that his great light was sinking beneath the horizon of life, the freemen of New Hampshire mingled their thankfulness of heart with their patriotic countrymen that he could depart with the assurance that he left but few "seeking to look beyond the Union to see what might lie hidden behind." They sincerely rejoiced that, when for the "last time he turned his eyes to behold the sun in heaven, he did not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union;" but that his "last and lingering glance did behold the gorgeous ensign of the republic, now known and honored throughout the earth—not a stripe erased or polluted—not a single star obscured—bearing not for its motto the miserable interrogatory, 'What is all this worth?'—but that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart—'*Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!*'"

The opportunity was then embraced for an interchange of courtesies; and after a short interval pleasantly spent in this manner, each party withdrew to join in the public procession. Previous to which, however, Hon. Mr. Wilder, in behalf of the "Sons of New Hampshire," invited the gentlemen of the New Hampshire Legislature to partake of a collation at the Revere House, at four o'clock, which invitation was accepted.

THE PROCESSION

was then formed, and proceeded to Faneuil Hall to hear the Eulogy by the Hon. George S. Hillard.

DECORATIONS ON THE ROUTE.

At early morn crowds began to throng the streets to witness the decorations. Our reporters have given the following sketch of the displays made on the entire route of the procession:

The front of City Hall was very plainly decorated, there being a simple line of white cloth, with festoons of black underneath, around the balustrade. Passing into

SCHOOL STREET,

the buildings occupied by WHITE & HANSON, and GARDNER G. TUFTS, were trimmed with white and black cloth.

TREMONT STREET.

Along the balustrade of the ALBION was the inscription —

“Death is the Crown of Life.”

“I still live.”

“We mourn our Country’s loss.”

Looking down Tremont, towards Court street, the WEBSTER HEAD QUARTERS appeared heavily draped. The MUSEUM was also tastily festooned. SYLVESTER ALMY and Dr. PINELES also trimmed their respective stores. The TREMONT HOUSE was trimmed with streamers of black, and the pillars in front were shrouded; on the front of the portico were the inscriptions —

“Freedom of Thought, Freedom of Speech, Freedom of Action.”

“Honor to the Good, the Just, the Free.”

Across the street was an American flag, draped, and bearing the inscription —

“Thou art mighty yet. Thy spirit walks abroad.”

GLEASON’S PUBLISHING HOUSE was covered with the drapery of mourning, American flags, &c. In front was a shield bearing across the front the motto —

“Vera pro gratis.”

From this a monument extended upwards, surmounted with a gilt eagle, and tastily surrounded with drapery. Flags were thrown across the street, and between them were the following inscriptions —

“Champion of the Constitution — Defender of the Union.”

“The great heart of the Nation throbs heavily at the portals of his grave.”

The building was surmounted by the American flag at half-mast. JOHN GILBERT, JR.’s store was trimmed tastefully. The building occupied by B. F. COOKE and DR. HANNAFORD, had in front a large mourning diamond, inscribed as follows :

D.

“I still live.”

Yea,

and will forever live
in the hearts of
his
countrymen.

W.

A. C. MAYHEW hung the front of his store with the emblems of mourning. In front of DR. ADAMS’s residence was a fine bust of Webster, with an urn on each side. T. BARTLETT’s house was neatly decorated. JOHN SIMMONS’S

fine residence was hung in front with black velvet, giving it a very rich appearance. In the centre of the balustrade was a portrait of Webster, surmounted by an eagle, and in each corner a shield—one bearing the name of Webster, and the other that of Wellington. The whole presented a fine appearance. The block of buildings from Temple place to West street, was hung with heavy festoons. In the centre of the block was an alcove containing a bust of Webster, and surmounted by gilt stars. The front of J. MASON's residence, and No. 139, was festooned. Mr. GODDARD's residence, 161, was very beautifully decorated with folds, festoons, streamers, flags, etc. It was one of the finest shows in the street. In front of Mr. WHITE's, 162, was a bust of Webster, with the inscription —

“One Destiny.”

The front of Gen. TYLER's residence was very handsomely trimmed with panel work, rosettes, etc. On the balcony was a marble urn, placed on a pedestal, and trimmed with crape. DR. BETHUNE, B. GORHAM, and DR. S. PARKMAN, also decorated their buildings. The brick block extending south from Mason street, was hung in black. In the centre was a canopy with a bust of Webster—with the inscription —

“The glory of thy life, like the day of thy death, shall not fail from the remembrance of man.”

No. 178 was festooned in front. The WINTHROP HOUSE came next, and presented a fine appearance. The pillars in front were wound with black and white, and the arches and cornices of the portico were hung with graceful festoons. Over the portico was a bust of Webster, and under it the words —

“I still live.”

From every window was displayed a neat mourning flag. Across the street was a line of flags, the centre one inscribed —

“A Nation's Loss.”

The HALL, corner of Boylston street, was trimmed with festoons and stars, and showed a portrait of Webster, heavily draped. Turning into

BOYLSTON STREET,

a beautiful arch, erected by the BOSTON LIGHT DRAGOONS, met the eye. It was surmounted by an alcove built of black velvet, studded with silver stars, and contained a bust of Webster, wearing a wreath of laurel. On each side of the alcove was a gold eagle, trimmed with crape. The cor-

ners of the arch bore the American flag, draped, and in front was the inscription—

“To his country he still lives, and lives forever.”

Underneath this were festoons of evergreen, and wrought in letters of the same, the words—

“Boston Light Dragoons.”

The front and interior of the DRAGOONS’ ARMORY were also finely trimmed. The residences of E. HASKET DERBY, C. WILKINS, G. M. DEXTER, and a block of swell-front buildings from No. 64 to 74, inclusive, were festooned along the balconies.

PLEASANT STREET.

The old ARMORY, the head quarters of the BOSTON ARTILLERY, was very prettily trimmed, and filled with a fine display of fair women. PFAFF’S HOTEL, JOSEPH DAVIS’S store, and the block of brick buildings succeeding it, were trimmed with white and black. The residences of E. BROWN and WILLIAM BECK were festooned, and had streamers from the roof to the balcony. On the balcony was a bust of Webster, and beneath it the inscription—

“He in glory—America in tears.”

The brick house on the corner of Pleasant street court appeared well. In the window of the store was a portrait of Webster, and the motto—

“Let us emulate his example.”

The residences of G. PAUL, J. DAILY, M. ENRICH, W. H. GARFIELD, and F. W. DICKINSON, were trimmed. Across the street was a large flag, bearing the name of

“Daniel Webster.”

In front of Mr. CROOML’S residence was a bronze bust of Webster. J. GAY displayed festoons and streamers. No. 55, and Mr. HASTINGS’ residence, Nos. 47 and 49, were well trimmed. The residences of J. A. FLETCHER, and S. MEEK, were profusely trimmed with mourning flags, streamers, etc. In front of Mr. Meek’s was a portrait of Webster, and of Mr. Fletcher’s, the inscription—

“None knew him but to love him.”

The rear of WARREN STREET CHAPEL presented a fine appearance. In each of the windows were banners, trimmed with black. On a black ground, in letters of white, was the inscription—

“The silver cord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken.”

Over the door was a canopy of flags surmounting a pedestal, on which was an urn. The decorations were set off at different points with wreaths and rosettes of evergreen, adding much to their beauty. J. RICHARDS showed a portrait of Webster, and a profusion of drapery. SYDNEY FISHER, and A. A. RANNEY decorated their buildings. Mr. E. C. WHEELOCK trimmed the front of his building with festoons. Over the door was the name of Webster, and above this a pedestal surmounted by an urn. The base of the pedestal was inscribed —

“A tribute to departed greatness.”

A flag across the street was inscribed —

“Though Death has triumphed, Destiny has given his fame to Honor, and his soul to Heaven.”

On the reverse —

“The Star of the East has set.”

The buildings of J. HENDLEY, and that on the corner, were well trimmed.

WASHINGTON STREET.

Ward nine WHIG HEAD QUARTERS were marked by an American flag trimmed with black. On a small flag was the motto —

“His memory will live forever.”

ALVIN DEXTER, C. M. COX, H. W. DUTTON, C. H. RICHARDSON, Dr. REED, J. JENKINS, W. BABSON, Dr. DUPREE, each made an appropriate display.

OAK STREET.

The front of No. 9 was well trimmed.

IN HARRISON AVENUE,

a fine display was made. Mr. J. F. BRYANT made a profuse display of white and black bunting. Mr. J. K. PORTER hung his house very tastily with mourning drapery. In front was a column, on which was hung a portrait of Webster, with a shield beneath, and a gilt eagle above. Over all was an American flag, draped. In front of the building was the inscription —

“That glorious orb which has for so many years given light to our footsteps, has set in death.”

The house of Mr. JOHN E. ABBOTT, opposite, was decorated in a similar manner. Upon the shield were the words —

“I still live.”

The inscription on Mr. Abbott's house was —

"Then this Daniel was preferred above the Presidents and Princes, because an excellent spirit was in him."

Across the street was a flag inscribed —

"Webster! Born for the universe; he narrowed his sphere, and gave himself to America."

The house of A. GIFFORD was well trimmed, and a flag displayed, inscribed —

"I thank my God I never said ought of him."

ISAAC EMERY, M. A. ELLIS, J. ELLIS, J. C. WARREN, and S. TILTON, respectively made fine displays. The house of C. GIFFORD was very prettily festooned, and bore the motto —

"His soul to God, His deeds to fame."

In front was a bust of Webster, inscribed —

"Not dead, but gone before."

Beneath was a roll of parchment, representing the "CONSTITUTION." Messrs. ANDREWS, STEDMAN, WARREN, and SHATTUCK, made good displays. Mr. Warren showed a bust of Webster, draped, and surmounted by a bouquet of flowers. M. S. PARKER, S. DALTON, J. BLISS, the FOUNTAIN HOUSE, FRANCIS S. DYER, Dr. A. A. WATSON, and S. W. WINSLOW, each made a good display. In front of the house of Mr. Winslow was the inscription —

"Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets."

B E A C H S T R E E T .

J. BARKER, MR. WELCH, Mr. PROCTOR, Mr. SHIRLEY, J. J. BIGELOW, J. M. ORDWAY, made each good displays. The UNITED STATES HOTEL appeared finely. It was hung round with festoons. A canopy of black was erected from the portico to the roof, in the centre of which was a bust of Webster draped. On each corner of the portico were shields inscribed —

"Liberty and Union, now and forever."

The WORCESTER RAILROAD DEPOT was appropriately decorated. The building on the opposite corner was covered with black, and had the motto —

"I still live."

It was put up by Mr. Smallwood.

LINCOLN STREET.

WHITNEY'S HOTEL, the BUFFALO HOUSE, and Dr. CLARKE'S house were each decorated. The house occupied by A. BLOOD and S. B. WHEELER had the inscription —

"So fades, so languishes, grows dim and dies, all that this world is proud of."

The block of buildings from No. 2 to 16 were decorated along the three stories. In front of No. 16,—SAMUEL HATCH's,—was a bust of the departed statesman. At No. 11, the residence of CURTIS GUILD, one of Ball's beautiful busts of Webster was displayed upon a mourning pedestal, supported by the American shield, draped with crape, the whole festooned by the American flag, and mourning decorations appropriately disposed.

SUMMER STREET.

The residences of JAMES W. PAIGE and B. LORING were heavily hung with black. Those of Rev. DR. FROTHINGHAM and EDWARD EVERETT were also trimmed, and displayed a bust of Webster draped. MRS. PERKINS also made a good display. MR. J. B. KIMBALL showed the motto, amid drapery, of —

"When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last time the sun in the heavens, may I not see him shining on the broken and disbandied fragments of a once glorious Union."

"Our poor works may perish, but thine shall endure."

"I speak to-day for the preservation of the Union. Hear me for my cause."

"Captatores verberum."

"Liberty and Union — now and forever."

"I still live."

CHANDLER & CO., opposite, made a fine display, showing a portrait and bust of Webster, and handsome panel work of mourning drapery, etc. MR. CURRIER'S was also well trimmed. The corner buildings of Summer, Washington, and Winter streets, all looked beautiful. JONES, BALL & COMPANY trimmed their corner with a profusion of mourning drapery, tastefully arranged in alcoves, in which were placed a bust and portrait of Webster. Beneath the bust was the motto —

"I still live."

Between that and the portraits was the large eagle bearing in his beak a mourning shield. On each side were American flags and urns. The whole

appearance was rich and beautiful. ORLANDO TOMPKINS' store, opposite, was also beautifully dressed. On the front were the inscriptions—

“October 24, 1852.”—“I still live.”

“A nation’s glory and a people’s trust,
Lie in the ample shroud with Webster’s dust.”

In the centre window was a bust of Webster wreathed with evergreens, and on the corner a monument inscribed—

“Webster,”

and bearing the closing words of his speech at the dedication of Bunker Hill monument. The front of 230 Washington street, occupied by BENJAMIN JACOBS and G. P. BREWER, looked well, and besides two busts of Webster, bore this inscription—

“The Star of the North shall hold its unvarying station in the firmament, so long as human governments shall need the guiding light of fixed Constitutional laws.”

In the centre window of the third story the drapery was tastefully arranged around an anchor. The granite block on the corner of Winter and Washington streets was well decorated by Dr. WINSLOW and C. P. PLYMPTON. There was a bust of Webster, and the inscription—

“Know thou, O Stranger, to the fame
Of this much loved, much honored name,
(For none that knew him, need be told,)
A warmer heart Death ne’er made cold.”

On the Winter street side were the inscriptions—

“He, only like himself, was second unto none.”

“A weeping country joins a widow’s tear.”

Looking down Washington street, the ARMORY of the BOSTON LIGHT INFANTRY, GEORGE W. HEARD’s store, MRS. PARKHURST’s store, and the FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE made a fine appearance.

WINTER STREET.

Nos. 24 and 30 were trimmed with much taste.

PARK STREET.

The houses in Park street were all decorated alike, with a simple row of festoons along the balconies.

BEACON STREET.

The old HANCOCK HOUSE was trimmed with festoons, rosettes and streamers, and had upon the portico a very handsome bust of Webster. The occupants of several other houses in Beacon street, and in Joy street, dressed their balconies.

HANCOCK STREET.

The block from Nos. 65 to 57 was well dressed. At No. 57 there was a bronze bust of Webster encircled by a wreath of flowers. Nos. 42, 40, 45, 43, 41, 39, 37, 35, 30, and 28 were all trimmed in front. At E. LOMBARD'S and C. W. CARTWRIGHT'S, besides mourning drapery, there were busts of Webster. In front of Messrs. REED & HUNT'S was an alcove, containing a bust of Webster, with the inscription —

“O, heavy loss ! thy country ill could bear.”

Mr. L. CROSBY, No. 21, made a fine display. Nos. 9 and 11 were tastily trimmed. Across the street was the inscription —

“Marble columns may moulder into dust; time may erase all impress from the crumbling stone; but his fame remains.”

IN CAMBRIDGE STREET

there was a fine display.

BOWDOIN SQUARE

presented a fine appearance. The large block of buildings, opposite the Revere House, was hung with streamers, tastily festooned, and united in the centre by a gilt spread eagle. The REVERE HOUSE was hung in festoons. Over the ladies' entrance was an arch, inscribed —

“I speak this day for the preservation of the Union. Hear me for my cause.”

In the centre of the arch was the inscription —

“Vera pro gratis.”

A line of flags, draped, was stretched across the street. Over the main entrance, which was hung in mourning, was the inscription —

“America has lost her greatest son.”

And over the top of the portico, the inscription —

“On Washington's principles, and under the guidance of his example, will we and our children uphold the Constitution; to that standard we shall adhere, and uphold it through evil report, and through good report. We will meet danger, we will meet death, if they

come, in its protection; and we will struggle on, in daylight and in darkness, aye, in the thickest darkness, with all the storms which it may bring with it, till

“Danger’s troubled night is o’er,
And the star of peace returns.”

The granite block on the corner of Bulfinch and Green streets was very appropriately trimmed. On the corner was a broken shaft, inscribed

“Webster,”

and over it, the inscription —

“The pillar of State is broken.”

On the Bulfinch street side was an alcove, containing a portrait of Webster. On the front was the inscription —

“The greatest Orator, Statesman and Jurist.”

Underneath —

“I still live.”

Across Court street was a line of flags, inscribed —

“Calhoun, Webster, Clay.”

That bearing Mr. Webster’s name was inscribed —

“Although his body returns to dust from whence it came, he will still live in the hearts of the people, through all generations.”

On the Court Street side was another alcove, with a bust of Webster, surmounted by an angel. Over it was the inscription —

“The Defender of the Constitution.”

A shield was also displayed, tastily dressed.

IN SUDBURY STREET

the EUROPEAN HOUSE had an alcove, with a bust of Webster, and the inscription —

“Webster’s name is dear to us all.”

CLAPP & Sons’ building was well trimmed. There was amid the drapery a portrait of Webster, and beneath it these inscriptions —

“Daniel Webster!
What a piece of work is man!
How noble in reason,
In apprehension how like a God.”

IN BLACKSTONE STREET

there was a good display.

IN HANOVER STREET,

the stores of GEO. W. CHIPMAN & Co., ALBERT B. BELL, BEERS & POND, THOS. H. RIDLON, JUDE SNOW & HALL, PEARL & SMITH, HALL & BROTHER, W. E. GRAVES, CHARLES BOWERS, CARTER, COLCORD & PRESTON, CALROW & Co., the AMERICAN HOUSE, (very fine) BARR & HOYT, and some others, were strung with festoons of black and white. In front of DIAMOND BLOCK was the inscription —

"A composition and a form indeed, where every God did set his seal to give the world assurance of a man."

The HEAD QUARTERS of the BOSTON LIGHT GUARD, at the head of Hanover street, were trimmed with flags, mottoes, etc. On a large flag across the street was the inscription —

"Now to his ashes honor.
Peace be with him,
And choirs of angels
Sing him to his rest."

IN COURT SQUARE AND COURT STREET,

we noticed the fine display in front of SPAULDING's fluid store. SOUTHWORTH & HAWES made a grand display, using a bust and a daguerreotype portrait of Webster. They exhibited the motto —

"Live like Patriots! Live like Americans! United all, united now, and united forever."

Messrs. BINNEY & ELLIS appropriately trimmed their buildings, and had the motto —

"Our nation's guide we mourn. As we value the blessings which a free Government bestows, let us look to it that we follow his bright example. Let the Constitution, which he defended with such deep earnestness and fidelity, be kept by us inviolate; carry out his high and noble principles, and our country's safe."

Several stores in and about Court Square were trimmed with festoons. In front of PRENTISS' music store was an alcove, covering a bust of Webster. In the front was a miniature helm, and the inscription —

"Where is the hand to guide it?"

Underneath —

"Nations will mourn Columbia's loss."

The stores below to Washington street were generally hung with festoons. At the junction of Court and Washington, was suspended the inscription —

“A nation mourns a dear-loved, cherished son,
Whose name will live, although his work is done;
His body rests beneath the valley’s sod —
In form a man, in intellect, a God.”

In front of RHOADES’ STORE was a fine display of bunting, with an eagle in the midst, holding in his beak the motto —

“My country, my whole country.”

On the opposite corner, Mr. CHAFFIN displayed as mottoes —

“Webster, thy spirit lives: thy name will never die.”
“Mourn you for him; let him be regarded
As the most noble cors that ever herald
Did follow to his grave.”
“His words of wisdom, with resistless power,
Have graced our brightest, cheered our darkest hour.”

The end of the old STATE HOUSE, fronting on Washington street, was decorated by N. A. THOMPSON and CHARLES A. SMITH & CO. with three alcoves. In the middle one was a bust of Webster; beneath it the motto —

“God will not cast away a perfect man.”

In the others were female figures leaning upon an urn, and weeping. Shields, wreaths of laurel, etc.

WASHINGTON STREET.

On the corner of State street, F. Brown’s Apothecary Shop was neatly trimmed, inside and outside. On the front was displayed the following:

“Mourn no more, ‘I still live.’”

FETRIDGE & CO. produced a fine effect with a bust and picture of Webster, shrouded in crape.

JAMES FRENCH, Publisher, 78 Washington street, who made a most excellent and patriotic display, had the following:

“Liberty and Union.”

Over the door was a draped bust of Webster, surmounted by a shield. The whole front of the store was heavily draped.

We are happy to bear testimony to the honorable, independent, and manly course pursued by Mr. French, in regard to the memory of the illustrious dead. Since the decease of Mr. Webster, he has been foremost in his public and patriotic manifestations of sorrow at the sad event.

Among other very appropriate mottoes displayed by Mr. French, we observed the following:

"His works never die."

"I shall stand by the Union, and all who stand by it."

"I mean to stand upon the Constitution—I need no other platform."

The stores of L. A. HENTINGTON, No. 76, J. P. RICE, No. 80, BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, and ADAMS & Co.'s EXPRESS OFFICE were draped and decorated in the most appropriate style.

J. J. ADAMS & Co., the HERALD OFFICE, PREBLE & CURRIER, J. ABORN, PALMER & BATCHELERS, J. B. MACOMBLR & Co., the whole range of stores of JOY'S BUILDING, and the adjoining one to the corner of Court street, were draped very neatly.

STATE STREET.

The JOURNAL BUILDING was handsomely trimmed with mourning drapery, draped flags, etc. In front was the beautiful flag of the Journal, bearing the simple word—

"Webster."

EASTBURN'S BUILDING was very tastily ornamented. The TRAVELLER BUILDING presented a fine appearance. There was an alcove containing a bust of Webster. Beneath it a shield, inscribed—

"Libertas et concordia."

On the top was a large spread eagle, the whole surrounded by a profusion of drapery, flags, etc. On the flag of the office was the inscription—

"WEBSTER,

One of the few, the immortal names,

That were not born to die."]

At the BOSTON COURIER OFFICE, which was dressed with crape upon the occasion, was the following motto, taken from the speech of Hon. George Hillard at Faneuil Hall :

"The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all those who are left."

From the office of the CHRONICLE, across the street, a large American flag, heavily draped, was suspended; on the flag was the name of—

"Daniel Webster."

The front windows were festooned with black, fastened by rosettes of white, and in the window was a large and accurate portrait of the great statesman. The interior of the office was extensively draped with mourning.

The first flag—the first flag flung to the breeze in the country for Mr.

Webster—was decorated with suitable emblems. On the borders were wide crepe, and in the centre festoons on either side. It bore the following inscription:

“Men die—principles live.”

The TIMES BUILDING, extensively draped, with the inscription—

“The great heart of the nation beats heavily at the portals of his grave.”

The Times flag, too, hanging across Washington street, was edged with black, and bore the following inscriptions:

“His death will eclipse the gaiety of nations.”

On the other side—

“He was a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again.”

The Post, ADVERTISER, ATLAS, TRANSCRIPT, COMMONWEALTH, and other papers, were handsomely draped in mourning.

The MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NEWS ROOM, and POST OFFICE, were beautifully decorated.

The INSURANCE OFFICES and BANKS were enshrouded in mourning.

Nos. 41 to 67, 79 and 91, 114, 116, 118, the BANK OF COMMERCE, and the BANK OF NORTH AMERICA, were trimmed neatly. The two latter had alcoves with busts of Webster. At the head of Long Wharf was a flag inscribed—

“We see him now.”

SOUTH MARKET STREET.

There was a display from the windows of the WASHINGTON LIGHT GUARD, and many of the stores. JOHN GOVE & CO. trimmed their large building very heavily and tastily. From FANEUIL HALL across South Market street, was a flag inscribed—

“Thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands.”

This concluded the decorations on the route. Some of the public buildings, and some private residences off the route were decorated. Among the latter was the residence of MR. CHISM. Before it was a canopy containing a bust of Webster. Beneath, the inscription—

“The shadow of him we have lost is more than the living forms of all that are left.”

Across the street, flags with the mottoes—

“To the country he yet lives, and will live forever.”

“Though dead, he yet speaketh.”

"On the 24th of October, all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more."

"Daniel Webster is no more—a nation is bathed in tears."

"Wherever among men a heart shall be found that beats to the transports of patriotism and liberty, its aspirations shall be to claim kindred with his spirit."

"Daniel Webster, himself the noblest eulogy on a great man."

The MAYOR AND ALDERMEN'S ROOM and the COUNCIL CHAMBER were profusely hung with mourning emblems—a bust of Webster in folds, in the rear of the chair.

The Procession.

Next came the procession, which was formed in School street, at the City Hall, under the direction of

GEN. JOHN S. TYLER, CHIEF MARSHAL,

assisted by the following gentlemen:

Marshals of the Different Divisions.

AIDS.

FREDERICK W. LINCOLN,
LEWIS W. TAPPAN,
JOHN L. DIMMOCK,

THOMAS GRAY,
WILLIAM DEHON,

GEORGE B. UPTON,
ENOCH TRAIN,
JOHN C. PARK.

FIRST DIVISION.

JOSIAH DUNHAM, JR.,
CHARLES H. APPLETON,
PLINY E. KINGMAN,

GEORGE F. TRAIN,
B. B. WILLIAMS,
JOHN M. WRIGHT,
EDWARD F. HODGE,

J. R. BIGELOW,
J. R. BRADFORD,
J. P. OBER, JR.

SECOND DIVISION.

EDWARD CRANE,
F. A. FULLER,

GEORGE H. KINGSLURY,
J. A. RICHARDS,

JOSEPH M. WHITMAN,
ARCH'S. WILSON.

THIRD DIVISION.

GRANVILLE MEARS,
JOHN R. LEE,
CHARLES F. LOUGEE,

EDMUND BOYNTON,
J. B. WHEELOCK,

CHARLES S. CUTTER,
DWIGHT B. HOOPER,
F. L. WINSHIP,

FOURTH DIVISION.

EZRA FORRISTALL,
D. F. MCGILVRAY,
GILBERT BROWNELL,
ADOLPHUS DAVIS,
C. H. HAWES,
E. WEBSTER PIKE,

JAMES FRENCH,
EZRA PALMER, JR.,
J. B. RICHARDSON,
JOHN STETSON,
J. FREDERICK MARSH,

WILLIAM S. THACHER,
HENRY A. DRAKE,
R. I. BURBANK,
E. BROOKS EVERETT,
W. W. CLAPP, JR.,
J. A. CUMMINGS.

FIFTH DIVISION.

VERNON BROWN,
R. B. HILL,

G. A. BATCHELDER,

W. P. BAKER,
CHARLES W. FROST.

SIXTH DIVISION.

JAMES S. WIGGIN,
J. R. SPAULDING,

J. HASKELL LONG,

SAMUEL C. COBB,
C. J. B. MOULTON.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

JAMES DILLON,
GEORGE T. STEARNS,

ENOCH TRAIN, JR.,

THOMAS W. HOOPER,
HENRY D. CHILD.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

E. G. TUCKER,

THERON E. CLARK,

THEODORE S. HARRIS.

NINTH DIVISION.

JAMES DENNIE, JR.,

WILLIAM WHITNEY,
CHARLES E. WIGGIN,

HENRY G. CLARK.

AT FANEUIL HALL.

GEORGE R. SAMPSON,

GEORGE WHEELWRIGHT,
JOSEPH MEYER,

JOHN P. PUTNAM.

The procession moved at half-past 11 o'clock, in the following order, through the streets previously announced. First came the

Military Escort,

under command of BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL ANDREWS. This made, as it ever does, a brilliant and imposing display. It was led off by

The *National Lancers*, CAPT. J. C. GIPSON, numbering eighty-five men, and the *Boston Light Dragoons*, CAPT. I. H. WRIGHT, numbering seventy-five men.

These two companies made a magnificent appearance. They were accompanied by the Suffolk Brass Band.

FIFTH REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY,

under the command of COL. ROBERT COWDIN, with the following field and staff officers:—LIEUT. COL. HENRY W. USHER, LIEUT. F. A. HEATH, LIEUT. ADIN PARTRIDGE. This regiment was accompanied by the Salem Brass Band, and made a splendid display with its train of field pieces and ammunition wagons, drawn by noble horses, and presenting all the accessories of active service. It comprised the

Washington Artillery, CAPT. WILLIAM W. BULLOCH, mustering fifty men, with field pieces.

Boston Artillery, CAPT. THOMAS H. EVANS, with forty-five men, and field pieces.

Cowdin Phalanx, CAPT. WARDWELL, numbering twenty men, with their field pieces.

Roxbury Artillery, CAPT. MOSES H. WEBBER, mustering twenty-four men, with field pieces.

Columbian Artillery, LIEUT. DOHERTY commanding.

Besides the above, there were connected with this regiment, the

Gloucester Artillery, CAPT. COOK, numbering fifty-one guns.

Lynn Artillery, CAPT. HERBERT, counting thirty-seven guns.

Next came the

FIRST REGIMENT OF LIGHT INFANTRY,

under the command of COL. CHARLES L. HOLBROOK, LIEUT. COL. THOMAS CHICKERING, MAJOR C. F. CHICKERING, and LIEUT. JOHN R. HALL, accom-

panied by the Boston Brigade Band. The regiment made a very fine appearance, and included the following corps:

Pulaski Guards, CAPT. A. J. WRIGHT, mustering thirty-five guns.
Boston City Guard, CAPT. J. H. FRENCH, numbering forty-five guns.
New England Guards, CAPT. J. L. HENSHAW, counting thirty-six guns.
Boston Light Guard, CAPT. GEO. CLARK, JR., mustering forty guns.
Independent Fusileers, CAPT. WM. MITCHELL, numbering forty-eight guns.
National Guard, LIEUT. WALKER commanding, counting thirty guns.
Washington Light Guard, CAPT. S. FLAGG, displaying fifty-five muskets.
Boston Light Infantry, CAPT. O. D. ASHLEY, mustering fifty guns.
Mechanic Riflemen, CAPT. SAMUEL G. ADAMS, numbering twenty-seven muskets.

These were followed by

DETACHMENTS 4TH AND 7TH REGIMENTS LIGHT INFANTRY,
under command of COL. J. DURELL GREENE of the fourth Regiment, and comprising

Cambridge City Guard, (4th regiment,) CAPT. MEACHAM, mustering forty guns.

Richardson Light Guard, (7th regiment) LIEUT. DEARBORN commanding, with thirty-six guns.

Stoneham Light Infantry, (7th regiment) CAPT. J. DIKE, numbering forty-five guns.

Winchester Guards, (7th regiment) CAPT. F. O. PRINCE, mustering thirty guns.

In addition to these, the *Boston Veteran Association*, CAPT. JOSEPH CALFE, carrying twenty-six guns.

Next came the

Civic Display,

which was of a most sombre cast, but nevertheless of deep interest.

THE FIRST DIVISION

comprised a large number of carriages, in which were His Honor Mayor Seaver, the Chaplain of the Day, Rev. Mr. Lothrop, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Hon. John H. Clifford, Hon. George Ashmun

and Hon. George Bliss of Springfield; His Excellency Gov. Boutwell and Staff, with the Executive Council, escorted by the Independent Cadets, Col. T. C. Amory, mustering forty-one guns, and accompanied by the Weymouth Brass Band; the President of the Senate, Speaker of the House, and Executive Council of New Hampshire; Gen. Wilson, President of the Massachusetts Senate; Army and Navy Officers in uniform, with other State and City Officials, invited guests, and others.

THE SECOND DIVISION,

with Bond's Cornet Band, included

the *Webster State Executive Committee*, the *Members of the New Hampshire Legislature*, and others on foot.

The presence of the New Hampshire Legislature, entire, and in one body, was a most affecting and pleasing tribute of respect to the memory of the departed statesman, with whom, although they proudly claimed kindred, they differed in political matters while he trod the arena of public life. But his genius and patriotism found in them warm admirers; and now that he has passed from earth, their hearts beat in unison with the common grief; and with the natural sympathy of true friendship and regard, they leave for a season the busy cares of state, to join in a last sad token of respect to departed worth.

THE THIRD DIVISION,

with the Newton Brass Band, embraced the *City Governments* of Charlestown, Springfield, and Lowell, which were very fully represented.

The Fourth Division.

The *Sons of New Hampshire*, at the head of this division, accompanied by Hall's Lowell Brass Band, appeared in large numbers and presented one of the most interesting features of the procession. They bore with them an elegant silk banner, designed and executed by Somerby, on which was a likeness of Mr. Webster, represented with the Goddess of Liberty on the left, holding above his head a civic wreath, and on the right a spread eagle, beneath which were the arms of New Hampshire. Above all the words—

“I still live,”

and under the pictorial representation the words—

“I speak to-day for the preservation of the Union.”

On the reverse was inscribed —

“One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny,”

and

“The ends I aim at shall be my God’s, my Country’s, and Truth’s.”

The banner was tastefully trimmed with crape, and presented a beautiful appearance. There were also handsome and appropriate banners, neatly draped, bearing the names of the different counties in New Hampshire, which were represented in the procession — Sullivan, Rockingham, Carroll, Strafford, Belknap, Grafton, Merrimac, Coos, Hillsborough, and Cheshire. The Sons of New Hampshire swelled the ranks handsomely, and made a noble appearance, forming a worthy tribute of respect to the memory of him who once trod the same native hills, sported in the same genial valleys, and by the same pure, crystal mountain streamlets, attended the same village school, and who preëminently and nobly served the same common country.

Following these came the *Massachusetts Society of Cincinnati*, in carriages, preceded by their flag, appropriately draped.

The Cape Cod Association, accompanied by the Braintree Brass Band, turned out with full ranks, and made an excellent appearance. They bore with them the Society’s banner, tastefully trimmed in black.

The Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association was numerously represented, and carried in their ranks the banner of the Society, appropriately draped.

The Mercantile Library Association, accompanied by the American Brass Band, appeared in full numbers, counting some hundred and fifty. They bore with them a plain black velvet banner, with the initials of the Association. The Mercantile Library Association formed a marked feature in this portion of the procession, comprising a fine body of young men, the future “merchant princes” of our beloved city, who heartily embraced this opportunity of testifying their respect for the character, the services, and the memory of the man whose voice was ever raised in defence of enlightened commerce, and who contributed so greatly to the prosperity and expansion of our gallant mercantile marine.

THE FIFTH DIVISION

was accompanied by the Roxbury Brass Band.

The Scot’s Charitable Society appeared with full ranks, partially in

Highland costume, and made an unique and pleasing display. They bore with them their banner, handsomely trimmed in sable colors, and bearing the inscription —

“Wide over the naked earth declare the worth we’ve lost.”

The Irish Protestant Society, with the Waltham Brass Band. They bore on their banner, which was tastefully arrayed in black, the words —

“The Immortal Webster.”

On the reverse —

“The Immortal Wellington.”

This Society made an excellent appearance.

The French Mutual Relief Society made a good display. They bore with them their banner, appropriately clad in mourning, and bearing the words —

“Daniel Webster—Thy name will ever be dear to our memory.”

The United Shamrock Society, with the East Boston Band, turned out well, and carried the flag of the Society, tastefully draped in black.

THE SIXTH DIVISION

was accompanied by the Boston Brass Band, and was led off by citizens of Charlestown, with a flag, bearing the name of the city, appropriately dressed in mourning.

Then came the *Engineers of the Charlestown Fire Department*, followed by *Hancock Engine Co.*, No. 1, of Charlestown; *Niagara*, No. 3, of East Cambridge; and *Washington*, No. 5, of Charlestown. The Fire Companies displayed full ranks, and made a very fine appearance.

Next came a large delegation of “*Bunker Hill Boys*,” accompanied by the Cambridge Brass Band. They carried with them a handsome banner, on which was inscribed —

“We revere the name of Daniel Webster.”

The “Sons of Maine” were numerously represented, and evinced that the natives of the “Pine Tree State” sympathize deeply in the nation’s loss. They bore with them a mourning banner, with their title inscribed thereon.

THE SEVENTH DIVISION

was headed by the *Mechanic Apprentices' Library Association*. This useful Association was fully represented by the worthy young mechanics of Boston, who made a fine appearance. They bore the Society's flag, appropriately trimmed with crape.

Next came the "*Boston Boys' Webster Club*," with the Charlestown Brass Band. They numbered about one hundred and fifty, and were an intelligent looking group of lads, and a credit to our goodly city. They carried a beautiful flag, bearing the words—

"I still live."

Their presence in the melancholy cortege was an earnest that when, in the course of nature, they are called to take a share in the burdens of the State, the life, counsels and principles of Daniel Webster will be their guiding star.

They were followed by a numerous delegation of "*Jamaica Plain Boys*," and bore with them a banner, on which was inscribed—

"Vivit Vivetque."

They made a most creditable appearance.

Next came an array of young lads from Chelsea, carrying a very tasty flag, suitably draped, bearing the words—

"America's brightest star has set."

These delegations of boys formed quite a feature in the cortege, and attracted general attention.

THE EIGHTH DIVISION,

and last, was composed of a cavalcade, about two hundred in number, with the Easton Brass Band. They were led off by a delegation from Brighton, followed by another from Dorchester, each bearing a banner, properly trimmed, with the name of the town upon it. Somerville sent a full delegation. They carried a banner, with the inscription—

"Somerville mourns a nation's loss."

The cavalcade also embraced many citizens of Boston, and made an excellent appearance.

The entire procession, including the military, numbered about eight thousand, and occupied about one hour in passing a given point. Its general appear-

ance was striking and impressive. The universal display of the emblems of mourning upon the banners, and upon the persons who composed the cortege, combined with the plaintive, sweetly saddening strains of the numerous bands, contributed to produce a solemn impression upon all who witnessed the pageant. The assemblage of people at every available point for viewing it was very great, and added much to the effect of the general display.

THE PROCEEDINGS IN FANEUIL HALL.

The head of the procession reached the Hall at a quarter to two o'clock, and the Mayor, and Orator, and Chaplain entered the Hall at precisely two. The Germania Musical Society struck up, as they entered, the *Dead March*, from Handel, which they continued until the procession was all in. This occupied until twenty-five minutes past two. When full, the Hall presented a most beautiful and imposing appearance. The galleries were crowded with ladies, except the front one, which was occupied by the Handel and Haydn Society. The entire interior of the Hall was covered with black cloth, most tastefully festooned. That, covering the ceiling overhead, was gathered in a circle at the centre-piece, which was marked by a large silver star. From this centre-piece, the drapery extended in heavy festoons to the corners of the galleries. Extending around the entire front of the galleries were two lines of festoons, fastened at each post with a tasty rosette of black. The posts were covered also with black cloth; that on the lower posts was fastened on each side with a rosette, and that on the upper posts was gathered up and dropped in a graceful fold. The windows were covered with heavy thicknesses of cloth, preventing the entrance of the least ray of light, and the panels between them were covered with the same material, hung in festoons. Around the front of the galleries, inscribed in letters of gold leaf, and reading from left to right, were the following inscriptions:

“Our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country!”

“Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.”

“We turn to his transcendent name for courage and consolation.”

Directly over the centre door, in front of the clock, and hiding it from view, was erected an alcove, in which was placed BALL's splendid bust of the departed statesman. Towering above the alcove was the large eagle which graces the Hall, and beneath, on the front, were the dying words of Webster—

“I still live!”

the power and truth of which is being felt deeper day by day, as the rapid wheels of time hurry us on from that eventful morn on which they were

uttered. The letters were large, and edged with gold leaf, and showed to fine advantage.

The arrangement of the rostrum was excellent. A platform was built up even with the top of the stationary rostrum, extending the entire width of the Hall, and in front, so as to cover the reporters' places. The front of the platform was handsomely draped. On it were placed sofas for the accommodation of the invited guests, furnishing seats for about two hundred. In the rear of the platform, was HEALEY's beautiful picture of Webster, replying to Hayne, very deeply shrouded in mourning drapery, and so lighted as to give it the most splendid appearance we have ever seen it present. It seemed almost as if we could hear the words of eloquence flowing from his lips, as we gazed upon his loved form. The arrangement of the drapery around the painting was very neat and appropriate. Beneath the painting was the inscription in letters of silver —

“We claim him for America.”

Upon the platform occupied by the orator, and at his right hand, was placed upon a highly polished marble pedestal, KING's beautiful and true bust of Webster. It is of the purest white marble, and in point of execution is faultless. Its presence could but add beauty and grandeur to the scene. We understand that this splendid work of art is to remain in Faneuil Hall, it having been purchased by a number of gentlemen, and presented to the city for that purpose.

On the right and left of Healey's painting, were seen the portraits of Washington and of Faneuil. In front of the gas lights were two large candelabra, the light of whose wax tapers shed additional lustre upon the scene around.

In each corner of the galleries was placed an American flag, surmounted by a gilt eagle, and heavily and tastily draped. The entire decorations were of the most chaste and appropriate character, and add another laurel to the well-earned reputation of Messrs. RUSSELL, HENNESSEY & PHELPS, by whom they were designed and put up.

After the Hall was filled, Rev. S. K. LOTHROP, the Chaplain of the day, ascended the rostrum, and delivered an impressive and eloquent prayer.

THE EULOGY.

At twenty minutes to three o'clock, Hon. GEO. S. HILLARD was introduced as the orator of the day, and delivered a most beautiful, eloquent and appropriate eulogy on the life and character of the distinguished statesman.

Upon its conclusion, the Chaplain of the day pronounced the benediction, and the company, in silence and solemnity, left the hall.

Collation to the New Hampshire Legislature.

After the close of the services in Faneuil Hall, agreeably to the invitation extended to them, by the "SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE," the Legislature and officials of New Hampshire, with natives of that State in the city, repaired to the Revere House, where a superb collation had been prepared by Mr. Stevens for their refreshment.

Here a half hour was spent in the renewal of friendships and a happy interchange of social feeling, and at a little before five o'clock Hon. Mr. Wilder invited the company to partake of the repast, spread for their gratification. Rev. Mr. Sanborn, Chaplain to the New Hampshire Legislature, was invited to invoke the Divine blessing. After the repast, appropriate remarks were made by Mr. Wilder, Hon. Samuel Greele, of this city, and Hon. Ira Perley, of New Hampshire, the latter of whom related some interesting reminiscences of Mr. Webster, of which he had come in possession. He had inquired of a person well qualified to impart correct information, how it was that Mr. Webster accomplished so much, and yet seemed to be a man of leisure. He was told that in the first place it was owing to the principle of *order* which existed in his mind, joined to great punctuality; next, to his habit of early rising, by which he was enabled to accomplish a day's work before most men would get to their labors. He had no royal road to learning, but went through the same tasks as other men.

The time was then given up to social chat, which was engaged in by those who did not return to Concord that evening, of which there were quite a number. The rest left in the cars for home. The occasion was a most agreeable one, and in fact the whole proceedings of the day cannot have failed to produce a lasting and grateful recollection in the minds of all.

A special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Sons of New Hampshire was held on Thursday evening, January 6, 1853, at the Revere House, when the President read the official correspondence which ensued upon the occasion of the participation of the Association in the obsequies of Daniel Webster. Letters were read from Gov. Martin, with the resolutions of the State of New Hampshire, and from Hon. Samuel Appleton.

Letter from Governor Martin.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, }
CONCORD, Dec. 28, 1852. }

SIR:

I have the honor to transmit to you a copy of a resolution adopted by the Legislature of this State, in relation to the obsequies of the late Daniel Webster, celebrated at Boston on the 30th ultimo.

With great respect,

I am, dear Sir,

Your friend and humble servant,

NOAH MARTIN.

Hon. M. P. WILDER, Vice President of the }
Sons of New Hampshire, Boston, Mass. }

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened, That the Legislature of this State tender to the Civil Authorities of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and of the City of Boston, and to the "Sons of New Hampshire" resident in Boston, their grateful acknowledgments for the kind and cordial reception and attention they severally gave to the Executive and Legislative Departments, on the occasion of their attending the obsequies of the late Daniel Webster, at Boston, on the 30th ult.

That his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to forward a copy of the foregoing resolution, under the seal of the State, to the Secretary of State of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Mayor of the City of Boston, and to the President of the "Sons of New Hampshire" resident in Boston.

G. W. KITTREDGE,
*Speaker of the House of Representatives.*JOHN S. WELLS,
President of the Senate.

Approved December 17, 1852.

NOAH MARTIN,
*Governor.*STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, }
SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE. }

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original now in this office.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of the State, this 23d day of December, 1852.

JOHN L. HADLEY,
Secretary of State.

Mr. Wilder's Letter.

BOSTON, DECEMBER 17, 1852.

To the Hon. SAMUEL APPLETON, Vice President of the "Sons of New Hampshire."

MY DEAR SIR :

When I last had the pleasure of a call at your house, a few days since, you signified your desire to contribute, in a pecuniary way, towards defraying the expenses of the " Sons of New Hampshire," incident on the occasion of the obsequies of our late lamented brother, Daniel Webster.

In conformity with my promise to confer with you again on this subject, I have now most respectfully to state, that such amount as you may wish to dispense for this purpose will be gratefully received and faithfully appropriated.

Permit me, also, in behalf of our New Hampshire fraternity to say, that, while we deeply regret your inability to be present at our family gatherings, we shall never cease with brotherly love and affection, to cherish your name; for your enterprise has given impulse to our commerce; your private charities have relieved individual and domestic suffering; your liberal donations have supported numerous public objects; and through a longer course of years than is generally allotted to man, you have contributed largely to increase the wealth and renown of this city, and of the States of our nativity and of our adoption.

With a sincere desire for your health, happiness, and prolonged life, and that your last days may be your best days, I have the honor to subscribe myself, with sentiments of the highest regard,

Your obedient servant,

MARSHALL P. WILDER.



Yours sincerely
D. C. Philpot



Boston, Dec. 20, 1852.

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Dear Sir: — I have received your friendly letter of the 17th, and note its contents. I herewith enclose you my check on the Columbian Bank, for five hundred dollars, which I wish to be appropriated towards paying the expenses of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the melancholy occasion of the Obsequies of the late lamented son of New Hampshire, Daniel Webster. My hand trembles, and I cannot write more than to say, my best wishes will always attend New Hampshire's sons, whether in their native State, or wherever they may be; and may they always bear in mind, that Duty and Virtue are foundations as firm to build on as their native granite!

Respectfully, your sincere friend,
And humble servant,

Samuel Appleton

Tyed 8 byes 5 m^t 28 days

The letter is written in a clear, plain hand, of which the signature is a fac simile.

HON. GEORGE W. CROCKETT offered the following preamble and resolution, which were unanimously adopted :

Whereas, The "Sons of New Hampshire" have received from the Hon. Samuel Appleton, one of their Vice Presidents, the liberal donation of Five Hundred Dollars, towards defraying the expenses incurred on the occasion of the obsequies of DANIEL WEBSTER, our lamented President, and especially by the reception and entertainment of the Executive and Legislative Department of our native State,

Therefore Resolved, That while we cordially accept this generous offering, we tender our grateful acknowledgements to our elder and honorable brother, Samuel Appleton, for this fresh token of his interest in the land of our birth, and in our efforts to sustain its honor and the reputation of its Sons.

A resolution was adopted for the preservation of the archives of the Association, and a Committee of seven was appointed, consisting of Messrs. M. P. Wilder, N. T. Dow, Frederick Emerson, Timothy Farrar, J. H. Wilkins, R. I. Burbank, and Samuel G. Drake.

The thanks of the Association were tendered to PARAN STEVENS, of the Revere House, for the hospitality and politeness which he has exercised towards its members, and also to the Marshals who officiated on the day of the Webster funeral.

PROCEEDINGS OF A. D. 1853.

In September, of this year, meetings of the various Committees were held, and the Executive Committee were charged with the duty of selecting a day for holding the Second Festival. The second day of November having been determined upon, invitations were sent to distinguished Sons in New Hampshire and other States, to honor the occasion with their presence; and other preliminary arrangements were vigorously commenced. A general meeting of the natives of New Hampshire was then called, for the purpose of electing a President and Vice Presidents.

The meeting was held in the Tremont Temple, some eight hundred persons being present. Hon. SAMUEL GREELE was called to the chair, and ROBT. I. BURBANK, Esq. was appointed Secretary.

The meeting was addressed by President Sam'l Greele; Messrs. Parker, C. L. Woodbury, Hutchins, Wiggin, Dr. J. V. C. Smith, Charles B. Hall, Rev. Mr. Worcester, Dr. Silas Durkee, N. C. Betton, and others. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested during the evening.

A Committee, consisting of Chas. A. Wells, J. V. C. Smith, James W. Paige, Robert I. Burbank, John P. Healy, James French, Daniel Taylor, T. W. Pierce, and Chas. B. Hall, was chosen to retire and nominate a President and Vice Presidents for the ensuing festival.

The Committee reported the following names:—

PRESIDENT.

MARSHALL P. WILDER.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,
 JOEL PARKER,
 CHARLES H. PEASLEE,
 CHARLES A. WELLS,
 SAMUEL W. WALDRON,
 SILAS DURKEE,
 NATHAN APPLETON,
 NINIAN C. BETTON,
 EBENEZER CHADWICK,
 JONAS CHICKERING,
 CHARLES G. GREENE,
 JAMES W. PAIGE,
 LEVI BARTLETT,
 ISAAC DANFORTH,
 GEORGE KENT,

WILLIAM WASHBURN,
 TIMOTHY UPHAM,
 ISAAC PARKER,
 TIMOTHY FARRAR,
 SAMUEL BATCHELDER,
 WILLIAM D. TICKNOR,
 JOHN L. EMMONS,
 JOHN C. PROCTOR,
 WALTER BRYANT,
 FREDERICK EMERSON,
 SAMUEL GREELE,
 THOMAS SIMMONS,
 JONAS C. MARCH,
 EZRA C. HUTCHINS,
 JOHN H. WILKINS.

Messrs. Parker, Peaslee, Wells, Waldron and Durkee were chosen to fill the places of Messrs. Samuel Appleton, Joseph Bell, H. A. S. Dearborn, John McNeil and James C. Merrill, deceased, since the last celebration.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FLETCHER WEBSTER,	JEROME V. C. SMITH,	JOEL PARKER,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	JOSEPH M. BELL,	SAMUEL GREELE,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	N. T. BOW,	JAMES W. PAIGE,
	MARSHALL P. WILDER,	

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

MARSHALL P. WILDER,	GEORGE W. GORDON,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,
CHARLES G. GREENE,	ISAAC O. BARNES,	SAMUEL G. DRAKE,
J. V. C. SMITH,	JOHN P. HEALY,	ROBERT I. BURBANK,
CHARLES A. WELLS,	FLETCHER WEBSTER,	D. H. MASON,
CHARLES B. GOODRICH,	DANIEL TAYLOR,	A. B. MUNROE.

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

EBENEZER CHADWICK,	JOHN S. JENNESS,	WILLIAM F. PARROTT,
GEORGE W. CROCKETT,	DANIEL D. BRODHEAD,	PARAN STEVENS,
JAMES S. WIGGIN,	AMMI B. YOUNG,	ISAAC ADAMS,
DANIEL TAYLOR,	ISAAC PARKER,	JOHN FOSTER,
SAMUEL BATCHELDER,	JAMES W. PAIGE,	GEORGE W. ROBINSON.

COMMITTEES.

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COMMITTEE ON HALL AND DECORATIONS.

JAMES W. PAIGE,	ROBERT L. BURBANK,	J. E. HAZELTON,
J. V. C. SMITH,	THOMAS W. PIERCE,	MARTIN P. KENNARD,
NATHANIEL D. HUBBARD,	HENRY WILSON,	CHARLES J. WILDER,
WILLIAM WASHBURN,	ISAAC W. FRYE,	J. S. CLEMENT,
JAMES A. ABBOTT,	PAUL ADAMS,	J. B. HANSON,
	JOHN L. EMMONS,	

COMMITTEE ON DINNER.

DAVID BRYANT,	WM. G. HANAFORD,	SILAS DURKEE,
DANIEL CHAMBERLIN,	THOMAS W. ROBINSON,	JESSE MAYNARD,
EZRA FORRISTALL,	SELDON CROCKETT,	B. P. CHENEY,
S. S. SEAVEY,	SAMUEL GREELE,	J. H. SILSBY,
JOHN HUCKINS,	CHARLES WILKINS,	AVERY PLUMMER.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

HARVEY JEWELL,	JABEZ B. UPHAM,	JOSEPH GREELY,
EZRA FORRISTALL,	TOLMAN WILLEY,	LAMBERT MAYNARD,
JONAS CHICKERING,	CHARLES E. WIGGIN,	D. F. MCGILVRAY,
H. L. HAZELTON,		STEPHEN WEEKS.

COMMITTEE ON TOASTS.

SAMUEL GREELE,	JOSEPH M. BELL,	J. T. FIELDS,
NATHAN T. DOW,	CHARLES G. GREENE,	HENRY WILSON,
CHARLES W. MARCH,	JAMES A. ABBOTT,	F. E. PARKER,
FLETCHER WEBSTER,	GEORGE KENT,	LUTHER V. BELL,
	STEPHEN G. NASH,	

COMMITTEE ON PRINTING, DESIGNS, AND BANNERS.

ISAAC W. FRYE,	KIMBALL GIBSON,	JOHN C. DORE,
JAMES FRENCH,	A. G. HOYT,	JOHN TERRILL,
GEORGE W. BAZIN,	HUGH H. TUTTLE,	ERASTUS RUGG.

COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATIONS.

SAMUEL GREELE,	MARSHALL P. WILDER,	JAMES W. PAIGE,
J. V. C. SMITH,		JOSEPH M. BELL.

Marshals.

CHIEF MARSHAL.

HORACE G. HUTCHINS.

AIDS.

JABEZ B. UPHAM,

BENJAMIN P. CHENEY.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

CHARLES EASTHAM,
D. M. PARKER,

F. A. SHAPLEY,
WILLIAM H. PAGE.

CHIEF MARSHALS OF COUNTY DIVISIONS.

THOMAS J. MARSH,	ROCKINGHAM.
ERASTUS RUGG,	CHESHIRE.
SAMUEL T. CROSBY,	SULLIVAN.
HORACE A. WHITE,	COOS.
THOMAS H. SMITH,	BELKNAP.
ALBERT LITTLE,	CARROLL.
D. J. COBURN,	GRAFTON.
JOHN B. HANSON,	STRAFFORD.
JOHN L. WHIPPLE,	HILLSBORO'.

The Festival.

THE day proved to be one of the most perfect and delightful of the season. Not a cloud obscured the blue sky above, and the air had the balmy mildness of summer. A procession was formed, as on the former occasion, in front of the State House, which moved punctually at the moment previously announced in the order of the Chief Marshal.

A more imposing body of men were never seen in the streets of the capital of New England. The procession was subdivided into counties, and rallied under a banner, that bore the name of each county.

One of the papers of the day thus sums up the general appearance of the exhibition : —

The procession formed at the State House, and began to move at half-past three o'clock, attended by two bands of music. The grand column contained from fifteen hundred to two thousand men, who made a most noble representation of the noblest production of the good old Granite State.

The scene, as the vast body marched into the Hall, was quite imposing. The walls studded with home illustrations, familiar to the eye of every native, and draped with the flags of all nations — the long tables spread with rich viands — the patriotic music from the bands, and the presence of many distinguished men from New Hampshire and her sister States — all told that the occasion was one of the highest interest and enjoyment to the united throng.

The Festival was held in the hall over the Fitchburg Station House, where an excellent dinner was provided by Mr. J. B. Smith, the popular caterer, with the following

Bill of Fare.

— — — — —

MEATS.

TURKEY,	MUTTON,	TONGUE.
* HAM,		BEEF.

PIZZETS.

TURKEY,	DUCK,	BEEF.
GOOSE,	CHICKEN,	VEAL.
LAMB,		PIG.

SAVORY DISHES.

BONED TURKEY.	BRAZED TONGUE.	BULLIA BEEF.
DUCK WITH OLIVES.	POTTED PIGLON.	BULLIA TONGUE.
BEF ALAMODE.	SARDINES.	SWEET BREAD.
MUTTON CUTLETS.		VEAL AND PEAS.

Oysters.

SCOLLOPED OYSTERS.	STEWED OYSTERS.	FRIED OYSTERS.
	RAW OYSTERS.	

Salads.

CHICKEN SALAD.	LOBSTER SALAD.	LOBSTER MAYONNAISE.
	CHICKEN MAYONNAISE.	

COLD FISH.

MONGREL GOOSE.	IBERON PHEAS.	ENGLISH SNIPE.
RED HEAD DUCK.	I AMBRIDGE.	CELERY.
BLACK DUCK.]	I LOVER.	CURRENT JELLY.
CANVAS BACK DUCK.	WOOD CHICK.	CRANBERRY SAUCE.

CAKES & PASTRIES.

APPLE PIE.	CREAM PUFFIN.	CREAM CAKE.
MINCE PIE.	TISSY CAKE.	CHEESE CAKE.
CUSTARD PIE.	TRITIE.	SQUASH PIE.
CHARLOTTE RUSSE.	WASHINGTON PIE.	LLANO MANGE.

DESSERTS.

APPLES.	FIG PASTE.	RAISINS.
ORANGES.	PINE NUTS.	ALMONDS.
ENGLISH WALNUTS.	HAMBURG GRAPES.	PILBERTS.

FOREIGN GRAPES, WITH SUCH OTHER GREEN FRUIT AS THE MARKET AFFORDS.

COFFEE CREAMERY.

VANILLA.	PINE APPLE.	ORANGE.
LEMON.	STRAWBERRY.	SHERBET.
	ROMAN PUNCH.	

CAKE OF VARIOUS KINDS.		LEMONADE.
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TEA AND COFFEE.

WINE & BEVERAGE.

The tables presented a magnificent appearance. Silver and other wares filled with all the luxuries that could tempt the most fastidious palate, glittered in every direction. Scattered over all were hundreds of elegant bouquets, formed of newly plucked flowers, the exquisite odors of which were only surpassed by their gay and beautiful colors. One bouquet in front of the President's chair, set in a large silver vase, and containing hundreds of blossoms, struck our eye as particularly beautiful.

The hall was lighted by gas, and elegant chandeliers, which presented a fine effect. On all sides, the most significant, appropriate, and elaborate adornments were spread before the eye. The immense hall was one vast scene of beauty and taste. In whatever direction the visitor turned his gaze, it was certain to meet with some felicitous object or saying; some beautiful color or appropriate motto; some sketch or design adapted perfectly to the occasion; some harmonious blending of nature and art; some delightful scene that could but stamp on the memory the most pleasurable emotions, and leave in the mind the sweetest recollections of the festive occasion.

The ante-room was adorned with a rich display of flags, arranged in the most graceful manner, and variegated with wreaths of evergreen and flowers, boughs of pine and hemlock, and other decorations.

Passing from the ante-room into the hall was a grand arch covered with various colored cloths, and festooned at its opening, from which point it gradually diminished to its terminus. It was surmounted at the entrance with a large golden eagle, bearing in its talons the national shield. Still over this was the motto, in large letters, bordered with evergreens, and extending entirely across the ante-room,

“SECOND FESTIVAL OF THE SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, NOVEMBER 2D, 1853.”

Passing through the arch, the visitor entered a magnificent rotunda, terminating in a handsome dome, variegated with brilliant colors, and ornamented on the sides with various designs, prominent among which were silvered figures of angels, messengers of peace, sounding, through golden trumpets, joyful tidings to the world. Over the passage from this to the main hall, was the motto—

“WELCOME, SONS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.”

The view from the ante-room, on looking through the arch and rotunda into the hall, was surpassingly grand and beautiful. The first scene that showed itself to the eye, at the opposite end of the hall, was a splendid and costly painting of the Battle of Bunker Hill, presenting a thrilling view of that struggle in which the blood of our noble-hearted forefathers first began

to flow in defense of American freedom. This was surmounted by an eagle in gold. In front was a large arch, decorated with evergreens, and hung with a drapery of flags, on which was the inscription, in large letters—

“From Bunker Hill to Yorktown, there was not a battle in which New Hampshire blood was not shed.” — “*Daniel Webster's Speech in this Hall, November 7th, 1849.*”

Midway, on the west side of the hall, was the grand platform for the President and invited guests. A mammoth arch stretched over it from floor to floor, reaching to the ceiling, and extending along the hall for a distance of seventy feet. On this were placed thirty-one national shields, each inscribed with the name of a State in large golden letters, beginning with Maine on one end, and closing with California on the other. It was elegantly adorned with evergreens. At the top was a bust of WEBSTER in fine gold, bearing beneath the word which had so often fallen from the lips of that mighty man with irresistible power,—

“UNION.”

On the right of the chair was a fine portrait of WEBSTER, and on the left a portrait of PRESIDENT PIERCE.

On the opposite side of the hall, facing the platform, was the gallery erected for the bands. Over this was suspended the beautiful banner made for, and carried by the “Sons of New Hampshire” in the funeral procession of Daniel Webster. On it glittered, in gilt letters, the immortal phrase,—

“I still live.”

In front of the gallery were two shields, inscribed respectively with the names of “WEBSTER” and “PIERCE.” Behind these, upon the walls, were two other shields, with the inscriptions—

“United States.” “Honor to the Brave.”

Over the entrance into the hall was a mammoth sketch of the “White House,” and the following, in large letters, underneath:

“Residence of the President of the United States, a Son of New Hampshire.”

On either side of the entrance were three beautiful white banners, fringed with red, and bearing the inscriptions—

On the right—

1. “Sons of Portsmouth resident in Boston.”
2. “The man returns who left these haunts a boy.
The love of home the world cannot destroy.”
3. “Where'er we roam, whatever realms we see,
Our hearts untravelled fondly turn to thee.”

On the left —

1. "There is no place like home."

2. "There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter land than all the rest:
And thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home."

3. "Should auld acquaintance be forgot."

The walls of the hall were gorgeous in the magnificent drapery of countless flags of all nations, gladdening the eye, and foreshadowing the day when all mankind shall meet in one common brotherhood. The windows of the hall, spacious and stately, were curtained with tri-colors — white, pink, and blue. From the centre, gathered in a mammoth rosette of all hues, radiated numberless streamers, fluttering gaily, as if animated by the scene of beauty and taste, so prolific and suggestive in every direction. Every thing in the hall was tastefully adorned with evergreens.

The decorations were designed and put up by Mr. WILLIAM BEALS of Boston, and showed exquisite skill and taste in their arrangement.

Around the hall were sketches and mottoes illustrative of the progressive character of New Hampshire's sons.

No. 1. Beginning at the left of the President's chair, was a sketch of an unpretending farm-house at the base of a lofty mountain. Motto,
Above —

"Eagles are reared among the mountains."

Beneath —

"New Hampshire has a man for any place."

2. Sketch of a country house, where President Pierce was born, and a youth leaving home with a pack on his back. A guide-board is seen near the house, one way directing to "Boston," and another to "Concord." Motto,
Above —

"By energy and health,
Expect comfort and wealth."

Beneath —

"Energy in youth, and rest in age."

No. 3. This sketch represents the youth in town, directing his steps towards a church. Motto,

Above —

“The house of prayer
Requires us there.”

Beneath —

“Morals before money.”

No. 4. Sketch of a city block, occupied with stores and other places of business, with a variety of signs, to show the occupations of the possessors.

Motto,

Above —

“Be careful, not too fast;
Business first, pleasure last.”

No. 5. Passing by the beautiful painting of the Battle of Bunker Hill, the next sketch represents a sea view, with a wharf covered with bales and boxes of merchandise, etc., and a ship entering port under full sail. Motto

Above —

“Credit is won
Without a dun.”

Beneath —

“Unbind, and find.”

No. 6. View of an American steamship leaving Boston Harbor, and men on the wharf waving their hats. Motto,

Above —

“He is free to go
Who does not owe.”

Beneath —

“All men born free and equal.”

No. 7. A mammoth workshop, with forges, etc., in full blast. The tall chimneys of other shops are visible in the background. Motto,

Above —

“Keep up the heat,
You are sure to beat.”

Beneath —

“By blows it goes.”

No. 8. On the front of the music gallery is an old fashioned Court Room, with Judge, Jury, Sheriff, witnesses and lawyers, arranged in their usual order. Motto,

Above —

“He who feels the halter draw
Has no opinion of the law.”

Beneath —

“He is an eminent Jurist.”

No. 9. Sea view, with a rough ledge of rocks, surmounted by a lighthouse; a number of ships passing. Motto,

Above—

“In calms as well as gales,
Keep an eye to your sails.”

Beneath—

“Gales fill the sails.”

No. 10. Represents a sick room, with the “New Hampshire boy” at the side of the bed, as a physician. Motto,

Above—

“Improve while you can;
Knowledge makes the man.”

Beneath—

“Remember the afflicted.”

No. 11. Passing by the gallery, the next scene is the interior of a meeting house, with the clergyman addressing his audience in the style of “olden times.” Motto,

Above—

“We should learn in early youth
The worth of virtue and truth.”

Beneath—

“Revere what you hear.”

No. 12. Is an editor’s sanctum. Files of newspapers hanging on the walls, and scattered over the floor, among which are to be seen. “*Boston Courier*,” “*Morning Post*,” “*Boston Atlas*,” “*Hill’s New Hampshire Patriot*,” “*Globe*,” “*Farmer’s Cabinet*,” and “*New Hampshire Sentinel*.” Editor at his desk reading. Motto,

Above—

“Politics and papers
Cut very strange capers.”

Beneath—

“He is an influential editor,”

No. 13. A large and elegant private mansion, with “Beacon street” on one corner of it, and a row of trees extending to some distance. Motto,

Above—

“What is there in fame,
Without a good name?”

Beneath—

“A good name is an estate.”

No. 14. Extensive cotton factories and waterfall, bridge, etc. Motto.

Above—

“While we are whist
The spindles twist.”

Beneath—

“Spin and win.”

No. 15. A train of cars passing over the track, through a beautiful valley. Motto,

Above—

“By immoderate thirst,
The boiler may burst.”

Beneath—

“Can’t we go faster?”

No. 16. View of the Capitol at Washington. Motto,

Above—

“Those can’t see far ahead.
Who sleep too long in bed.”

Beneath—

“Aspire to rise higher.”

No. 17. View of the President’s mansion at Washington, with crowds in the foreground waving their hats. Motto,

Above—

“The only people free, we say,
Are those of North America.”

Beneath—

“The people rule.”

No. 18. The Hall of the State Department. Motto,

Above—

“Oaks from acorns, rivers from springs,
Eagles at first had featherless wings.”

Beneath—

“Thus says the Constitution.”

No. 19. A rural scene, with country residence, and a farmer at his plough. Motto,

Above—

“Whoever by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.”

Beneath—

“The noblest employment of all.”

No. 20. Sketch of a river, upon which a steamer and sail-boats are to be seen. The banks of the stream are partially covered with forests, and on either side high rocks project over the water; on one of which stands a “native,” representing the aspiring tendencies of the Sons of New Hampshire. Motto,

Above—

“All should aspire
To rise higher.”

Beneath—

“Be wise and rise.”

The procession marched from the State House through Park, Tremont, Court and State streets, Merchants' Row, North, Blackstone and Haverhill streets, to the Fitchburg depot, in the following order :

FIRST DIVISION.

MUSIC—BOND'S CORNET BAND.

THE PRESIDENT, CHAPLAINS, AND VICE PRESIDENTS,
MAYOR OF BOSTON, AND OTHER INVITED GUESTS,
AND COMMITTEES OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Then followed the natives of the different counties.

SECOND DIVISION.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

THIRD DIVISION.

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

FOURTH DIVISION.

HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY.

FIFTH DIVISION.

COOS COUNTY.

SIXTH DIVISION.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

BRIGADE BAND OF MUSIC—MERRIMAC COUNTY.

NINTH DIVISION.

BELKNAP COUNTY.

TENTH DIVISION.

CARROLL COUNTY.

ELEVENTH DIVISION.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

The procession began to enter the hall about four o'clock, p. m. At half past four the company were all seated, and the President had taken the chair. On the platform with him we noticed the following, among a great number of invited guests: Rev. Baron Stow, D. D.; Rev. Ephraim Peabody, D. D.; Hon. Charles H. Peaslee, Collector for the Port of Boston and Charlestown; Hon. Benjamin Seaver, Mayor of the City of Boston; Hon. Matthew Harvey, Ex-Governor of New Hampshire; Hon. Edward Kent, Ex-Governor of Maine; Hon. John S. Wells, Ex-President of New Hampshire Senate; Hon. George W. Kittredge, Ex-Speaker of N. H. Legislature; Professor E. D. Sanborn, S. G. Brown, and Dixi Crosby, of Dartmouth College; Hon. Zaccheus Chandler, Mayor of Detroit; Hon. John Prentiss, of Keene, N. H.; Hon. Richard Boylston, of Amherst, N. H.; Hon. John Aiken, of Andover; Hon. Lorenzo Sabine, of Framingham; Hon. Horton D. Walker, Mayor of Portsmouth, N. H. Among the Clergy we saw Rev. Asa Eaton, D. D.; Rev. Benjamin Huntoon, of Marblehead; Rev. Samuel K. Lothrop, D. D.; Rev. S. Barrett, D. D.; Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston; Rev. J. S. Bodwell, of Framingham; Rev. Samuel Clark, of Uxbridge; Rev. Daniel Furber, of Newton, and others.

At the tables in front of the guests, were seated the Vice Presidents and Committees of Arrangements.

At twenty minutes before five o'clock, p. m., when the company were seated at the tables, the President, Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, rose and said:

Gentlemen, it is suitable, on all occasions, to seek the Divine blessing, and especially so when large congregations of people are assembled. Will you join with the Rev. Dr. BARON STOW in invoking the benediction of Heaven on us and on our feast.

The grace was in the following language:

"Almighty God, our Preserver and Benefactor, we acknowledge Thy righteous Providence in the removal of some of our brothers, who were with us when we met at this festive board. While we would cherish their memories as fragrant, we would imitate all in them that was excellent. Accept, Father, our filial gratitude that we still live, and are permitted to enjoy this reunion. May fraternal feeling, regulated by reason, pervade this liberal gathering, and the ties of a generous brotherhood be freshly and strongly cemented. Bless to us the fruits of the earth, now provided for our use, and prepare us for the higher entertainment that is to succeed; and

may the whole occasion be one of rational enjoyment, pure in all its tendencies, beneficial in all its results. Admonished as we are by the past, may we not forget the brevity of life, or our accountability to Thee. ‘Lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.’”

When the repast was finished, at half-past six o'clock, Mr. WILDER said, —

“Gentlemen, the Divine Commandment requires that when we have eaten, and are full, we should bless the Lord our God. I will call upon our Reverend Brother, Mr. PEABODY, to express our thanks.”

Rev. EPHRAIM PEABODY, D. D., then returned thanks as follows :

“Almighty God, our Creator and our Father, we would lift up our hearts unto Thee in thankfulness. We thank Thee, O God, for the commonwealth of our birth; for its many privileges which we have been permitted so richly to enjoy; for its early homes; for the nurture of its schools; for the teachings of its churches; for the protection of its laws. We thank Thee, O God, that so many of us, the children of one mother, are permitted to meet here together. And while we remember the fathers, and while we call to mind the wise and great and good men who were here with us, but are here no longer, we will yet thank Thee, O God, that they have left their examples behind to inspire and guide those who come after them in the ways of usefulness, and patriotism, and virtue. O God, look down upon us, we beseech Thee, with Thy favor. Make us grateful unto Thee for Thine infinite kindness, and lead us ever in Thy way. We ask it through Christ our Lord.

MR. WILDER then rose, in the midst of great cheering, and made the following speech :

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder's Speech.

Men of New Hampshire! Fathers, brethren, sons! Members of the same great family! children of the same sweet home!

Honored guests! In anticipation of your presence, we, your brethren, resident in this city and its suburbs, have spread these tables, opened these doors, and, with warm hearts and outstretched arms, we bid you come in. *Welcome* to this our festive board! *Welcome* to the joys and pleasures of this occasion! [Applause.]

Welcome, one and all! WELCOME! Whether from the pulpit or the bar, from the halls of legislation, of science, or of literature; whether from the sunny heights of prosperity, or the dark vale of adversity; from whatever condition in society; from whatever spot of the wide, wide world you come, we extend to you the right hand of fellowship, with the cordial grasp of fraternal affection. [Applause.]

In commemoration of the excellent example introduced by our illustrious leader at our first festival, of shaking hands, I will present my hands to the brethren on my right and left, and desire you to do the same. [Here the President shook hands with those seated near him.] Thus let us complete the circle, feel the pulsations of brotherly love, and accelerate its vital current in all our hearts; and let music, with her soul-stirring strains, respond to our greetings, that we may have one round of joyful salutation. [Here there was a universal shaking of hands throughout the hall, amidst the most enthusiastic cheers and shouts, while a loud peal came from the band.]

Brethren, I congratulate you upon the favorable circumstances under which we meet; upon the peace which prevails in all our borders, while there are wars and rumors of wars in other lands; upon the general health in the States of our nativity and adoption, while pestilence has slain her thousands in other parts of our beloved country; upon the unusual prosperity which rewards labor in all the departments of active industry; upon the growth of our great republic in extent of territory, population, wealth and power; in intelligence, virtue, and religion. [Cheers.]

Among the causes which have produced these cheering results, we recognize the enterprise and perseverance of the Sons of New Hampshire, who, with true Yankee spirit, and the zeal which characterized their worthy sires, have stationed themselves at almost every point of influence in the world. [Applause.]

It is the privilege of children to cherish a fond and grateful remembrance of parents and home; yea, it is their sacred duty; the commandment, with the promise that their days may be long upon the earth.

On this occasion, therefore, we may well render a just tribute of regard to the State of our birth; and, surely, no spot on earth is more worthy of such a tribute! A land originally settled by men whose love of liberty spurned the oppressions of the old world, and sought an asylum in the new; a land which furnished its full quota of troops in the Indian and Revolutionary war — troops that poured life's blood as water upon almost every battlefield of our country; the land whose delegates signed their names next after JOHN HANCOCK to that memorable document, the Declaration of Independence, and there upon that star-spangled roll of fame they will stand forever.

[Applause.] But I need not here repeat the incidents of her early history; they are as familiar as household words.

“Your lips shall tell them to your sons,
And they again to theirs;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.”

[Applause.]

We rejoice in the original rank of New Hampshire in the great American brotherhood, and in the evidence that her sons, scattered through the world, still swell the tide of her renown.

We, of Massachusetts, honor the State of our adoption, and will yield to none in our efforts and desires for her welfare and fame; but seeing that others glory in their nativity, we will glory also, and on this occasion may be allowed to record the singular fact, that of all the candidates for the chief magistracy of this Republic, presented to the respective National Conventions previous to the late political campaign, a large majority were sons of New Hampshire. There was the great expounder of constitutional authority and national rights, too much the property of the entire world to be appropriated by any one nation under heaven, [sensation]; there was LEWIS CASS, [cheers,] the great champion of democracy, virtue, and religion; there were SALMON P. CHASE and DANIEL S. DICKINSON, [applause,] of enviable and untarnished fame; and there, too, was JOHN P. HALE, [applause,] the very embodiment and incarnation of human freedom; and last in the enumeration, but first in the Presidential course, there was New Hampshire's favored son, FRANKLIN PIERCE, [loud applause,] the man of the people's choice, the man who now occupies the highest station in the gift of the world. [Renewed and long continued cheering.]

But while we have these subjects of congratulation and rejoicing, we have others which call for condolence, and which move the deepest fountains of sorrow. Four years have elapsed since our last family gathering in this place. But while a merciful Providence has spared the lives of our large board of managers,—one only of the forty having fallen, our beloved and worthy brother, WILLIAM H. PRENTICE,—still we have to mourn the loss of a number of valiant standard bearers, who participated in the services of our last Festival. My name stands in the proceedings of that occasion in the midst of death, to remind me how soon the sod of the valley may be my covering.

He who then occupied this chair is no more; [sensation] and the four Vice Presidents whose names succeeded mine on your roll, have also fallen by my side. SAMUEL APPLETON, whose generous heart and princely fortune relieved suffering and want wherever found, and whose large donations to

various objects of philanthropy and benevolence will endure while charity is rewarded with gratitude. JOSEPH BELL, the distinguished counsellor and jurist, the accomplished statesman, whose valuable services at the bar and in the forum will long be held in grateful remembrance. HENRY ALEXANDER SCAMMEL DEARBORN, a worthy descendant of the two New Hampshire patriots whose name he bore, a finished scholar, a lover of the fine arts, and a gentleman of remarkable taste, whose memory will be cherished for the projection and adornment of Mount Auburn and Forest Hills Cemeteries, and for other valuable public services. JOHN McNEILL, whose military valor and renown will fill a large place in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. These endeared names death has starred on your roll of officers. Nor is this all. The great destroyer has cut down within a few weeks another of your Vice Presidents,—JAMES C. MERRILL,—highly esteemed by his fellow citizens for his long and valuable services on the bench.

Would we could stop here! Still others must be added. But not to enlarge in respect to those in our native State, and more remotely connected with our first festival who have also gone to their rest, we have to mourn the loss of two distinguished sons then present, who will never be forgotten! LEVI WOODBURY, who entered early into public life, and whose eminent services in both New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and in the councils and judiciary of the nation, have won for him imperishable fame. And *last*, not *least*, DANIEL WEBSTER, whose official relation to this body demands a grateful tribute to his memory. His surpassing eloquence on that memorable night will ever remain among the choicest treasures of our memories. Who of us can ever forget the manner in which he stood up on this spot, the great champion of universal freedom and national rights, and, before the civilized world, exhorted the Russian autocrat to respect the law of nations: and warning him if he did not, in the following emphatic and terrible language:—“There is something on earth greater than arbitrary or despotic power. The lightning has its power, and the whirlwind has its power, and the earthquake has its power; but there is something among men more capable of shaking despotic thrones than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake,—that is the excited and aroused indignation of the whole civilized world!” [Prolonged cheering.]

The voice that pronounced this anathema is silent; but the sentiments which it then uttered are now shaking to their very foundations the thrones of Europe. Who of us can forget his majestic form and mountain brow, as he then stood before us, the very impersonation of greatness and power—

“Like some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swell from the vale, and midway leaves the storm.”

[Applause.]

And, in view of the closing hour of his life, fringed with the rosy tints of a fairer to-morrow; in view of his serenity of mind, his Christian resignation, and his hope of a glorious immortality, may we not, with little modification, add the other lines of this beautiful stanza —

“Though round his breast the rolling clouds were spread,
Eternal sunshine settled on his head.”

[Cheers.]

These, all these, have passed from the scenes of earth. But it is not for me to pronounce their eulogies. Their important public services are their best monuments; their untarnished fame their best epitaphs, —

“Tho' dead, they speak in reason's ear,
And in example live.”

Aye, brothers, in that serene upper sky, to which we trust they have ascended, where we hope to meet them at last, and, beneath the rainbow about the throne, to celebrate a more enduring and glorious festival.

The same inscrutable Providence which has removed them, has spared us to labor on amidst the cares, joys, and pleasures of life. We meet here to-night to revive past friendships, to form new acquaintances, to strengthen the bonds of our common brotherhood, and to honor our native State.

What a tide of hallowed associations cluster around the homes of our childhood! — the hand which rocked our cradle — the parents who nurtured us — the rocks and hills — the brooks and vales — the district school-house — the village church — the family mansion, and

“The old elm, that hath been our joy
From very childhood up.”

The emotions which these remembrances awaken flow from the purest fountains of the human soul. Cease to remember the land of our birth! Not while the granite of her heaven-piercing hills shall endure — not while gratitude shall be the grateful language of the heart.

“Land of our fathers, whereso'er we roam,
Land of our birth, to us thou still art home.”

[Great cheering.]

When the applause following Mr. Wilder's speech had subsided, he rose and said: The first regular sentiment which I shall propose, is one to which I am confident every son of New Hampshire will heartily respond. I give you:

1. *The President of the United States.*

[Tremendous cheering.]

Mr. WILDER then said :

In behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, I have to state that we hoped, until a late moment, to be honored with the company of our illustrious brother, the President of the United States; but I have just received a telegraphic despatch, containing a sentiment, and informing us that he will not be here. I submit the sentiment. It is addressed to the Sons of New Hampshire :

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 2.

To the Sons of New Hampshire, Boston:

The most precious treasures of memory will be brought out among you to-night, and my heart's warmest sympathies will mingle with yours. He who, amidst all changes of fortune and locality, loves his native town, his native county, and his native state, can hardly fail to love his whole country, and to revere and uphold, with steady devotion, this glorious Union.

FRANK PIERCE.

[The reading of this was followed by the most enthusiastic applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. In the absence of the President of the United States, I call upon a brother of ours connected with one of the departments of Government, Hon. CHARLES H. PEASLEE, Collector of the Customs for this Port.

Speech of Hon. Charles H. Peaslee.

Mr. President :

I tender you my grateful acknowledgments for the complimentary allusion which you have made to me, and also to the company for the manner in which that allusion was received. But, sir, it seems like presumption in me even to yield to your earnest and unexpected call to occupy the time which was intended and hoped to be occupied by so brilliant, and eloquent, and distinguished a man. [Loud cheers.]

I have been reminded, sir, by the toast offered by you, as well as by the President's answer, that upon a son of New Hampshire has been conferred the highest of all human honors. Sir, the manner in which that toast, as well as the response from our distinguished brother, was received, shows the fact to be (as indeed it may well be,) a source of just pride and gratification to us all; and that it is a *fact* which vibrates through the hearts of all true sons of New Hampshire, whether at home or abroad. [Applause.]

Allusions have already been made to him by you, as well as to other

distinguished sons of New Hampshire, who too, like him, have illustrated and adorned the American character and the American name, who too, with him, have made their impress upon their country's history and government. The names, sir, you have mentioned,—names well known wherever civil government has an advocate,—entitle New Hampshire to take her stand high up in the confederacy of states, if it be any merit for a little state to have sent forth, within the last half century, some of the greatest minds that have appeared upon the American continent. [Loud applause.]

Of the President's wisdom, integrity, brilliancy, genius, patriotism and learning, I need not speak, as his history and character are familiar to you all. His career thus far has, in fact, been passed upon by the American people; and to this his most ardent admirers could wish to add nothing. As to the great future which is before him, the Sons of New Hampshire trust their distinguished brother, in joyful confidence, to the verdict of the grand jury of American freemen, who will judge of his acts by their merits, honestly, impartially and intelligently. It is to that verdict they trust to secure his name as it has heretofore always secured it—as a name “without fear and without reproach.”

Sir, our country has not been unmindful of New Hampshire in the days of her prosperity, and New Hampshire, as you have shown, was not unmindful of her in the hour of her adversity. And we should be ungrateful sons if, amid the festivities of this day, we omitted a just mention of those who, in the hour of darkness and trial, manfully upheld the honor of our State, and enabled it to accomplish its full share in the achievement of that independence which forms the basis of our national prosperity.

There is no danger that laurels won on the battle-field will grow too dim to be recognized even in the lapse of many generations. But the power which has directed councils, levied and sent into the field fresh armies to supply the waste of war and disease, and industriously provided the immense material of war, without which the mightiest hosts and the bravest generals are powerless,—there is danger that the mind which conceives and the hand which executes all this, may be passed by, on an occasion like the present, when they should be held in the warmest remembrance.

Grecian historians have remembered with gratitude the valor of Aristides and Themistocles, but have omitted to record the names of those whose counsels and efforts marshalled and sent into the field the hosts of Marathon. Song and story have conferred immortality upon the deeds of Stark:—the fame of Poor, and McClary, and Reed, has ever been held sacred by the fire-sides of those who fought and suffered with them; while at the last festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, lips now silent in the tomb, whose very utterance of praise was a patent of nobility, paid just and eloquent tribute

to the memory of Seammel. There were others who stood side by side with them, not indeed on the field of battle, but, sir, whose courage and steadfastness were not less important and valuable, whom it well becomes us to pass in review.

There was the gifted and patriotic Matthew Thornton, whose name, with that of Josiah Bartlett, is inscribed on an instrument more enduring than Corinthian brass. There was the pains-taking and laborious Nathaniel Folsom; — every page of our revolutionary archives bears witness to his zeal and earnestness in our country's struggle; there was Whipple, too, and Wiseman Clagget, and the skillful physician, and accomplished scholar, and patriotic citizen, Dr. Hall Jackson, and a multitude of men besides, whose names, now lost to history, would have been well worth preserving, who formed the life and soul of the principle of liberty, and who acted as chairmen of the various committees of public safety.

Bat, sir, towering in influence and political position above all the rest, there was one individual whose hitherto almost unacknowledged efforts contributed so essentially to the glory of New Hampshire during the revolutionary struggle, that I am sure this occasion will be made more honorable by bringing his name to fresh recollection. Sir, when the news of the battle of Lexington flew like wildfire along our Atlantic borders, there was no man who responded to the call of imperilled liberty with more alacrity than Meshech Weare.

He was a man of education when such accomplishments were rare, and had already become highly distinguished as a public man. He was a Justice of the Superior Court, and was Speaker of the Provincial House of Representatives; and when a temporary form of government was established in New Hampshire, subsequently to the Declaration of Independence, he was elected first President of the State; and, says a contemporary — "So great was the confidence reposed in him by the people, that upon him were conferred the three highest offices at the same time — legislative, executive and judicial — to which he was annually elected during the whole war." Says the same historian — "He was a man not of original and inventive genius, but had extensive knowledge, a clear perception, an accurate judgment, a calm temper and a modest deportment; a man, too, of benevolence and purity of heart; a man of remarkable diligence and prudence in the discharge of all public duties." These trusts and responsibilities he sustained during the whole revolutionary war. He was the centre around whom all that was patriotic in the State was accustomed to assemble. He was a man of strong faith, and from the first to the last he had full confidence in the cause of American liberty as the cause of heaven, and never for a moment doubted its final glorious result. [Loud applause.] He wit-

nessed the establishment of peace upon the most honorable terms, and when the curtain fell at the conclusion of the great drama in which he had acted so conspicuous a part, he approached the grave

“Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.”

Sir, if there were any two men without the pale of the Continental Congress upon whom Washington looked that he could rely with unwavering confidence for support during the darkest hours of the revolutionary struggle, those men were Jonathan Trumbull of Connecticut, and Meshech Weare of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

From the camp at Merristown, when everything was apparently lost, save American honor, the letters of Washington to Weare were full of the most touching evidence that upon the President of the Province of New Hampshire he felt that he could most confidently rely; and, sir, the few responses to those calls for support which are preserved to us breathe forth such a spirit of earnest coöperation, so ardent, so encouraging, so confident, that we even cease to be astonished that the hand of Washington was stayed up amidst all his trials, his difficulties and his sufferings. [Applause.]

The later historians of the struggle have already brought conspicuously to light the fact that it was not the formidable array of the British hosts, or the small force that could be brought into the field against them, that made the American prospects so dark during certain periods of the revolution. Greater victories have been won by a determined handful against more overwhelming odds.

The sixteen hundred Swiss who routed at Morgarten the hosts of Leopold of Austria, twenty thousand strong, were not braver men than those who marked with their bloody foot-prints the winter cantonment at Valley Forge. The three hundred young men of Warsaw, who, under the walls of that devoted city suffered themselves to be cut to pieces to a man, in September 1831, merely to save time to their besieged brethren, were not more heroic than those who led the forlorn hope with Wayne, at Stony Point. The defenders at Fort Mifflin showed as much hardihood and courage as those at the pass of Thermopylae.

It was not, then, the lack of brave men to lead into battle, or a doubt as to the justice of the cause in which he was enlisted, that imparted a despairing tone to the despatches of Washington through a long period of the struggle which he maintained.

It was a reason which lay far back of all these. It was, in a word, the

lukewarmness and jealousy of many of the Provincial Assemblies on which alone he could rely for support. It is to the eternal glory of New Hampshire, that during this momentous epoch she was patriotic to her heart's core. She had patriots at the council board, and a patriot at the helm of her government.

When, in 1781, symptoms of a general revolt appeared among the American troops, and nothing seemed able to rescue the cause from total ruin, a prompt remittance of twenty-five dollars per man to each of the non-commissioned officers and privates of the New Hampshire line stayed the progress of defection among them, and gave Washington time to procure redress and relief from the tardy movements of Congress. This timely relief came entirely through the solicitations and efforts of the President of the State of New Hampshire.

Sir, republics are not always ungrateful. In the town of Hampton, near the spot which was the theatre of his active efforts, and over the remains of as true a heart as ever beat at the call of patriotism, the State of New Hampshire is now erecting a chaste and noble monument to the ever-revered name and memory of MESHECH WEARE. [Loud applause.]

The next regular sentiment was announced as follows :

2. *New Hampshire!* Her worthy sons are scattered over the Union and the world. While they are honored in the pulpit, the bar and the bench, at the head of the Government, and in all the walks of professional life, the fruitful mother has a large family left at home.

THE PRESIDENT. I regret to state to you that we are deprived of the company of the present Chief Magistrate of New Hampshire. I have his letter — a most excellent one — but I fear the time will not admit of reading it. We have received letters from many distinguished men. Some of whom are so advanced in years that they are unable to attend. We have others from gentlemen who are prevented by their official duties from being present. Among them I may mention the letters of LEWIS CASS, DANIEL H. DICKINSON, JOHN P. HALE, HORACE GREELEY, and GEORGE S. HILLARD, President of the "Sons of Maine."* I propose, then, at this moment,

The health of GOVERNOR MARTIN, of New Hampshire.

[Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT then introduced Hon. JOHN S. WELLS.

* For letters, complete, see Appendix.

Speech of the Hon. John S. Wells.

Mr. President:

The wild and romantic scenery of New Hampshire, the energy and perseverance of her industrious population, the enlarged minds and patriotic hearts of her many far-famed sons, the courage and ability of those who have met our nation's foes, and the intimate connection of her history with that of the early history of the country, have given to our State a prominent position among the States of the American Union. The opening of the Revolution was preceded in New Hampshire by the first overt act of treason against the British Crown. Twenty days before the separation was declared in the Continental Congress, a draft of a Declaration of Independence by New Hampshire, as the sense of her delegates in Legislature assembled, was transmitted to that body for their consideration. She was the first State of all the colonies to agree upon a Constitution, and will, I trust, be the last to abandon her constitutional obligations. [Great cheering.]

She has produced her full proportion of commanding statesmen, and furnished *her* quota of brave and daring soldiers. *Compulsory* service was never rendered by New Hampshire men. Their motto has ever been —

“Be but the foe arrayed,
And war’s wild trumpet blown,
Cold is the heart that does not make
His country’s cause his own.”

[Cheers.]

The bravery of New Hampshire men aided in bearing our flag in triumph over those far-off hills where the ancient Aztecs worshipped; it has connected our people with every page of the history of the war of 1812, and given to the State an enviable position among the old Thirteen which were sprinkled with the blood of revolutionary martyrs. [Applause.]

And though, Mr. President, the members of your Association have left the family hearth-stones, and scenes of youthful sports and revelry, and linked their destiny with others, yet, in this organization we see how deep and abiding is your attachment to those you have left behind, and to the fame and institutions of your native State. And we, sir, I assure you, are not unmindful or indifferent to the success of those who have thus gone beyond our borders. It is with just pride and high satisfaction that we can point to so many bright and shining lights, casting their brilliant influence over this broad land, which were lighted at the New Hampshire altars. [Applause.] It is our boast, that in the bar, the pulpit, the halls of Legis-

lation, the temples of science and learning, in the army, the navy, in trade, commerce, manufactures and mechanic arts, that so many New Hampshire men can be referred to, showing the success of New Hampshire education, and the lasting, heaven-like influence of the loved and long to be remembered mothers of New Hampshire men. [Great enthusiasm.]

But while it gives me pleasure to consider the many favorable circumstances in the history of my native State, I am not unmindful of the brilliant pages in the records of her New England sisters. They are like diamonds in the casket, each reflecting its light upon the other, yet preserving its separate and distinct brilliancy. New England! Who ever turns his thoughts upon the scenery, inhabitants, institutions, and productions of New England, without exciting within him the most pleasing emotions? And who from New England ever regarded his far-off home as at all acceptable until the church spire pointed to the bow of promise, and the grammar school-house gave assurance of mental cultivation. [Cheers.] The morality, intelligence, and thrift of New England is proverbial the country through. Glorious and interesting as is the expanding West, she should not forget the moral influence, the physical strength and pecuniary aid which has been rendered to her by the inhabitants of the New England States. [Applause.] We rejoice that New England has been able to do so much to give stability and energy to that portion of our country destined to exert such influence upon our future history. The draft upon New England, of men and money, has been large, constant, and of long duration; still she has moved constantly along, gaining strength and riches with each revolving year, and the wonder with those who know us not, is how she has been able to stand such constant drain. [Applause.]

True we have a hard and rugged soil, and the blasts of winter are stern and withering. But the New England mind is trained in early life to industry, frugality, and extra perseverance as difficulties and obstructions come up before it. The young are taught to go back to Plymouth Rock, and learn of those whom the adverse winds brought to our stern New England coast. The principles which actuated those men will never cease to influence the New England character. The weak and timid flee, but those men gazed upon the wild, rough, wintry coast, and faltered not. [Applause.]

Behind them was the raging, foaming, stormy sea; beyond was their native land, their cherished homes, their loved and loving friends. Before them was the frowning forest, the savage tribes, dread uncertainty, and the gloom of a New England winter. Wives and children stood around them, fearing to retrace their stormy path, and dreading to approach the unknown shore. As the Mayflower swung to her anchors in the bay, no wailings reached the ears of the gazing, astonished natives. But

"Amidst the storm the Pilgrims sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea,
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthems of the free."

[Cheers.]

Mr. President, wherever our birth-place or our homes, to which ever point we may turn for aid and counsel in times of trial or affliction, we should never forget that we are members of the great brotherhood of American freemen, and bound to render our best services for the glory and honor of our nation. The last hero of the revolution is yet to be gathered to his fathers; and yet young as is our country, it is the wonder and admiration of man. See it expanding, and yet strengthening; rapidly increasing in numbers, and yet orderly and law-abiding; multiplying in wealth and luxuries, and yet plain and simple in all its operations; aroused to the highest pitch of partisan excitement, and yet cheerfully and quietly submitting to the will of the majority [cheers]; the ballot in every hand, and almost every hand guided with judgment and propriety; its laws and constitutions within the power and control of the masses, and yet honestly sustained and efficiently enforced. [Renewed cheers.] Well may such a people and government excite surprise in the minds of those who do not understand the capacity and the rights of man. [Cheers.]

To establish this peculiar government, the good men of our nation perilled all. To sustain it, patriotic men have never ceased to labor. And may the Sons of New Hampshire, wherever their abiding place, give it their constant, earnest aid, and thereby prove the truthfulness of the theory, that the love of country and devotion to the cause of liberty is characteristic of those whose homes are in the regions of bold and romantic scenery. [Prolonged applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. I interrupt the order of proceedings to give way to my Rev. Brother on the right, (Dr. Stow) who will address you with a sentiment.

Rev. BARON STOW said that it was necessary, for him at this stage of the proceedings, to retire, and he had asked permission to give as a toast —

The Festivals of the Sons of New Hampshire — May they never illustrate the Greek idea — *symposia*, drinking together; but always the Roman, in its best sense — *convivia*, living together.

[Cheers.]

The Chair called upon Ex. Gov. KENT, of Maine, who responded as follows:

Speech of Hon. Edward Bent.

Mr. President:

My associations and recollections of New Hampshire are those of childhood and boyhood. It is well known that I have passed the years of my manhood in another and neighboring State. But I have never lost my attachment to the home of my childhood, or the recollection of its events and scenes. But those recollections and associations, as I said, are those connected with the scenes and events of youth, and not those of maturer years. They are of the school-house, "the district school as it was," of the ferule. [Applause] of the field, of the river, of the fishing rod. I remember the books of that day. Who, sir, of my age, can have forgotten that remarkable production, "Webster's Spelling Book." Who, sir, can forget that striking face that was imprinted on the bare boards and "faced the title-page," and underneath which we read, in those wondering days, that it was the veritable presentation of Noah Webster, Junior, Esquire. [Loud laughter and applause.] Sir, I trust that I have as great a respect for the giant intellect and mighty powers of the man whose name he bore, as any son of New Hampshire, and yet I doubt whether I shall ever be able to raise in my mind such emotions of reverential awe towards him, or any other mere man, as I paid to that remarkable "Websterian face." How I pondered as I gazed,—

"And still I gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one poor head could carry all *he* knew."

[Tumultuous laughter.]

And then, sir, what a wonderful book it was! From "baker" to "that wicked *flea* that no man pursueth," it is full of sententious brevity and practical wisdom. And those illustrated fables! Who can ever forget that rascall boy [great laughter] in the apple tree, who would not come down when grass only was applied to him, [renewed laughter] but, like the impudent "young sauce-box" that he was, "plainly said he would not." And how we saw in the sequel that there was potential virtue in stones, rightly aimed. I remember that the printers were so kind as to put the word "Moral" over the reflections after each fable, to show us very kindly—as the boy said—what to skip. At all events, if I read them I have forgotten the morals deduced by the author, but the fables are full of wisdom for all times. Why, sir, in that very fable of the boy and apple tree, you

will perhaps find the germ of the Maine Liquor Law. And the antipodes of the old apothegm, that "easy blows kill the devil." [Renewed laughter.]

And then, sir, you remember the wise old fox, who thought it best to let the present incumbents remain, for fear that the new swarm would be more exacting. A most comfortable doctrine for the "ins," and they doubtless think the old fox a very wise and conservative Reynard. But not quite so satisfactory to those who are anxious to "stick their bills" in, or entirely consoling to *removed* office holders. [Laughter and cheers.] We next cast our eyes of memory on that prostrate individual, with the shaggy bear smelling about him to see if life was extinct, whilst his false friend, like a nimble politician, was forming a new coalition with the tree in the distance, [great laughter,] abandoning his comrade to the tender mercies of old Bruin. And perhaps that simulating man on the ground, deceiving the olfactories of the bear, may have been a foreshadowing of the bears and the bulls of the stock exchange [Laughter.]

I remember another fable, sir, and that was probably inserted that there might be a like lesson for the fair sex as well as for ours. I allude to that dainty dairy maid, who was tossing her head so superciliously with that unfortunate pail of milk upon it. [Laughter.] A lesson intended, no doubt, to teach our fair sisters the danger of tossing the head, especially when all their wealth is upon it. [Vociferous cheering.]

Now, sir, it is a veritable fact, that I have not looked into that book for at least twenty years, (some friend in his kindness suggests it must be nearer thirty, and alas, me ! it may be so,) and I allude to these things to show how strongly we are impressed with the recollections of childhood, particularly as connected with New Hampshire district schools. Sir, the proudest day of my life—I never expect on any other day to feel quite so grand,—was the day I went to school, and for the first time carried a writing book, and took my seat among the "distinguished writers of that school"—[great laughter,] armed, if I recollect aright, with an earthen-ware inkstand, with a wooden stopper, filled with cotton, saturated with ink,—[boisterous merriment,] with an unducted goose-quill, white as when plucked from the mother bird, and with a leaden plummet, which I had set up half the night to run, and which was a remarkable cross between a broad axe and a tomahawk. [Cheers and laughter.]

I am aware, sir, that all this may not be exactly dignified, [laughter,] but as I told you before, and you must accept it as my apology, I have very little recollection of New Hampshire, except as connected with the scenes to which I have alluded.

Do you remember, sir, the first fish you ever caught? [Laughter.] I remember most distinctly. I could go to the very spot on Bow brook, where

I first saw the finny treasure floundering on the green sward, and standing on that spot and looking back upon life, I could say, with a distinguished and admirable poet of our day,

“Oh ! what are the prizes we perish to win,
To the first little shiner we caught with a pin.”

[Unbounded merriment.]

I will conclude with a sentiment having reference to New Hampshire. I did not rise to make a speech. [Laughter.] Indeed, I have been absent from this speech-making country so long that I really have lost the knack of it. [Laughter.] And no wonder I should be a little topsy-turvy in my ideas and speech, since I have been in a country where Christmas comes in the middle of summer and Fourth of July in the middle of winter. [Laughter.] So, sir, I must be excused from making what may be called a speech, and offer simply a sentiment :

The State of New Hampshire—Like the widow's cruise of oil, always pouring out, but never exhausted.

[Great cheering.]

THE PRESIDENT. The gentlemen reporters, and the rest of the audience, will please take notice that Gov. Kent has spoken as a New Hampshire man, and although he has received the highest honors of the State of Maine, we cannot pay our respects to that Commonwealth, until we have done honor to Massachusetts.

Mr. Wilder then said : We are to be favored with several poems this evening, but I now propose the singing of a Hymn sent by PROFESSOR UPHAM, of Bowdoin College. The vast assembly then rose and joined in its performance.

New Hampshire.

*Lines suggested by the occurrence of the Social Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,
to be held at Boston, November 2, 1853.*

BY PROF. THOMAS C. UPHAM, BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

TUNE—“Old Hundred.”

Where'er our wandering footsteps roam,
To thee our fond affections cling,
Land of our love! Our childhood's home!
Land of the cliff and eagle's wing!

How proudly stands the mountain height
 That overlooks the vales and streams'
 In youth it shone to bless our sight;
 In age it lingers in our dreams.

'Tis in the mountain that the heart
 Restores its thought and purpose high,
 To act the just, the noble part,
 For God, for truth, and liberty.

How oft has freedom, in the days
 Of grief and war's disastrous shocks,
 Her shattered banner dared to raise
 Once more upon the mountain rocks.

Enthrallment cannot climb that height;
 Slaves cannot breathe that upper air;
 Emblem of freemen — 'tis the flight
 Of eagles only that is there.

We love thee, land of rocks and rills!
 Land of the wood, the lake, the glen!
 Great in the grandeur of thy hills,
 And greater in thy mighty men.

The President introduced GEO. W. GORDON, Esq., who said :

I rise to ask your attention for one moment to a matter of purely business character. I apprehend that it is generally understood that the present organization of the Sons of New Hampshire, in this city, will terminate with this Festival. With a view to a future organization, a new choice of officers and committees, and for the purpose of vesting in a proper body power and obligation to call together, at a general meeting, the Sons of New Hampshire resident in this city and vicinity, I am directed by the unanimous vote of the General Committee, comprising the present organization, to propose for adoption the resolution which, with your permission, I will now read:

Resolved, That a Committee of ten, to consist of one member from each county in New Hampshire, be now appointed, who shall be charged with the duty of calling a general meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire resident in Boston and vicinity, at such time within the next five years as they may deem expedient, for the purpose of organizing for a Third Festival; and for such other occasion or occasions as circumstances and events may in the mean time, in their judgment, call for. That said Committee have power to fill any vacancy that may occur in their number.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the Chair requested to appoint the Committee.

Mr. WILDER said that the Committee authorized by the resolution would be announced through the press at an early day, and then gave as the third regular sentiment—

3. *The good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts*—Though not born upon her soil, we appreciate her worth; we are proud of her history; we would guard her fair fame, and join heart and hand with her native sons in promoting her prosperity and glory.

He said he was not aware that there was any official in the room at the time to answer to that sentiment, and he would call upon the Hon. JOHN H. WILKINS, Ex-Senator of this Commonwealth.

Speech of Hon. John H. Wilkins.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I dislike apologies, but I have great respect for facts. It is a fact that the first intimation I received that I was expected to contribute to the entertainment of this evening, in the way of a speech, was made to me this afternoon at the State House, when the President asked me to respond to the sentiment just announced. On pleading my utter want of preparation, he replied that I *must* do it, or get some one else. So calling to mind the fable of the Farmer and the Larks, the moral of which is, that if you want any thing to be done, do it yourself, and if you do not, call upon your neighbors, I concluded to say a few words for the good old Commonwealth. For any short comings, therefore, in my response, I must plead these circumstances.

But fortunately, Mr. President and gentlemen, the subject of the sentiment just announced is one on which any one may speak, prepared or unprepared. For we cannot open a page of her history without being dazzled with the splendor of her deeds and the renown of her sons. [Cheers.]

Who of us, gentlemen, does not, in some degree, envy the genuine sons of Massachusetts their rich and unparalleled inheritance of liberty, law and order, derived from their Pilgrim Fathers? It is true we share in the same riches, but in a more lateral and less direct manner. So, also, who does not in a degree envy them their legacy of patriotism and public virtue which has descended to them from the great men of the revolution, her ADAMSES and her HANCOCKS? Who does not admire her long line of wise and patriotic Governors, from JOHN HANCOCK and SAMUEL ADAMS down to Gov. CLIFFORD? Also, her irreproachable and learned Bench; her talented and aithful Bar; her zealous and eloquent Pulpit—and as to literature, where

shall we behold a galaxy more splendid than that which embraces her EVERETT and her BANCROFT, her PRESCOTT and her HAWTHORNE? Who of us would not rejoice to stand in the same relation to these worthies that the sons of Massachusetts do? [Applause.]

Again, are we not all admirers of the institutions of the Old Bay State; her colleges, her institutions of benevolence, her insane hospitals, her pauper establishments? Where shall we look for her equal in all these respects? Where, also, shall we look for a richer display of the productions of ingenuity and industry than is to be seen at her Mechanics' Fair? Where for a finer exhibition of the products of the soil than in her agricultural and horticultural shows? And finally, where for a more admirable exhibition of horses than one recently made at Springfield?

Gentlemen, we all feel and know that there is something lovely and attractive in this good old Commonwealth—else why are we here? We have left our native hills and valleys to take shelter under her wing; to mingle our labors and toils with those of her sons and other citizens, and to contribute what we may to her wealth and her renown. While, therefore, it is our *peculiar* pride this day that we are sons of New Hampshire, let us also rejoice that we are citizens of Massachusetts.

In conclusion, I offer this sentiment:

Massachusetts—Her past prosperity is a sure augury of her future progress.

[Loud cheers.]

The Chair gave the next regular sentiment:

4. *The City of Boston*—We looked to her for the protection of our rights—we have found her the guardian of our honor.

and called upon his Honor the Mayor to respond.

Speech of Hon. Benjamin Seaver.

Mr. President :

Boston, to-day, certainly wears very much a New Hampshire aspect, and I am glad of it. I hope she will always wear it; and I was glad to hear you say, sir, that you had more of the same sort left. I say to New Hampshire, bring them on; we have room for them here, and the more that come the better it will be for us. [Cheers.]

But, sir, as I am aware that this occasion belongs to the Sons of New Hampshire, I shall not presume to occupy more than a moment of time in

returning my grateful acknowledgements and thanks for the complimentary sentiment proposed by you in honor of the city of Boston. If I were to say that Boston was deeply indebted to New Hampshire for the large number of estimable, talented, and enterprising citizens which she has furnished it, I should only state what is well known to all. [Cheers.] Every city and state of our Union is indebted to New Hampshire in this respect; and everywhere her sons will be found among the prominent men of the country. [Cheers.] I regard it, sir, as highly honorable and complimentary to our city, that she has offered inducements to such men to come hither, and to cast their lot with us; they would have come to no *mean city*. Here the sons of New Hampshire have found ample field for the successful exercise of their talents and enterprise, and here they have been appreciated. New Hampshire men have here, and everywhere, been the ready and steady supporters of all literary, religious and benevolent institutions. [Loud applause.] Our own city furnishes a long list of honored names among the living and the dead, who have contributed largely, in this way, to give it character and reputation. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, I regard these occasions as among the good signs of the times; they take us back to our early homes, the homes of our childhood—to the recollections of affectionate fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, to our days of simplicity and purity. [Applause.] They withdraw us, for a brief season at least, from the engrossing cares of worldly pursuits, and lead to serious reflection, and to the formation of good resolutions. In any point of view they must be productive of good, and I hope they will be continued, not only by the natives of New Hampshire, but by those among us of other States. [Cheers.]

But, Mr. President, as I said in the beginning, it is not for me to occupy the valuable time of this meeting. I came here to listen rather than to speak; and I have intended merely to express my heartfelt acknowledgments to you for your personal kindness to me, and for the compliment you have paid to our good old city of Boston—God bless her, I say, always! [Loud applause.] I see, sir, upon my right hand and upon my left, gentlemen whom I have known ever since I knew the Old South Church, and whom I have always supposed were natives of Boston, but whom I find, after all, hail from the good “old Granite State.” [Applause.]

Gentlemen, a sad thought came into my mind in connection with this fact. I said to myself, suppose New Hampshire men should take it into their heads to pack up their trunks and go home! Boston would then be a bye-gone. [Applause.] I give you, sir—

New Hampshire—Rich in her revolutionary history, rich in the patriotism, intelligence and moral worth of her sons.

Mr. WILDER announced the next regular toast:—

5. *The Judiciary*—A pure foundation; from whence proceed the streams of private enjoyment and public security.

and called upon EX-GOVERNOR HARVEY of New Hampshire, who responded in a very happy manner, but excused himself from making a long speech.

The next regular sentiment:

6. *Dartmouth College*—A Northern star of “purest ray serene.” The Sons of New Hampshire will never go astray so long as they follow its guiding and cheering light.

PROFESSOR SANBORN of Dartmouth College, was called upon to respond to this, and spoke as follows:

Professor E. D. Sanborn's Speech.

It was a beautiful custom of the Greeks to send from home their young adventurers, with a public consecration under the guardianship of their tutelary divinities. The colonists departed as the *children*, and not as the *subjects* of the State. Their political relations were exchanged for those of filial affection and religious reverence. They owed to their native land nothing but love. In their new homes they built temples, and dedicated them to the gods their fathers worshipped, and honored them with ancestral rites. Priests from the ancient temples ministered at the new altars. The sacred fire which was kept constantly burning on the public hearth of the colony, was taken from the altar of Vesta in the council hall of the parent State. When the colony in turn sent out a similar band, a leader was summoned from home. Such, in many respects, have been the annual colonies that have left the academic shades of Dartmouth College. [Cheers.] They have sought other States and other climes; and, like the Greek colonies, have often reared temples of science which surpassed their Alma Mater in wisdom, renown and resources. They left the home of their intellectual pupilage with a parent's blessing. They were bound to the mother that nurtured them only by ties of affection and reverence. They carried with them a portion of that Vestal fire which is never permitted to go out upon the altar of science. They have held this seat of learning in honorable remembrance. They have often visited the scenes of their early trials and victories. Like the Greeks, they honor her solemn festivals; but like the same Greeks, they do not always bring their offerings to the shrine of learning. The children of the Grecian States made regular contributions to sus-

tain the time-honored ceremonies of their native land. They lent their aid in times of peril and distress; so that it often happened that their fatherland was not only preserved, but enlarged by the liberality and patriotism of its sons.

The graduates and friends of Dartmouth have not been wholly unmindful of this venerable custom. Her library has been recently enlarged, and her means of scientific research greatly multiplied, by the munificence of gentlemen who learned their lessons of liberality in Boston. [Applause.] Here every man is expected to be generous. Beneficence is a civic virtue; and a penurious spirit would at once be branded with infamy, and forever ostracized from the Commonwealth.

“That man may *last*, but never lives,
Who much receives and nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation’s blot, creation’s blank.”

This single city has contributed more for charitable purposes, since its settlement, than all the States of antiquity bestowed in a thousand years upon their starving millions. Indeed, the poor were seldom cared for, either by public or private charities, except when starvation drove the maddened populace to rebellion. Then the public granaries were opened, and a scanty pittance of corn was doled out to the famished crowd.

“Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
And eloquence, native to famous wits
Or honorable,”

never learned the notion of the common brotherhood of the rich and the poor; or that other great truth, which is enstamped in ineffaceable characters upon all Christian institutions, that every man has a soul to save. With a population equal to that of Boston, and, in the language of poetry, with a thousand dependencies, the history of her public charities might all be inscribed upon the pedestal of Jupiter’s statue, and leave a wide margin for the commentaries of scholiasts besides. A few clubs or associations for social enjoyment, which Dr. Arnold pronounces “the eternal curse of society in every age,” poured the surplus of their treasury into the empty purses of the poor; but a purely charitable society did not exist. Christianity has turned the golden tide of affluence into other channels. Public buildings, temples and propylaea, do not now absorb all the available funds of the State and of individuals.

No Pericles or Augustus gains immortality by boasting that he found a city of bricks, and left it a city of marble.

Rome had her Maecenas, Florence her Leo X., and France her Louis

XIV., who patronized scholars to secure their own immortality. Boston counts her merchant prinees and literati by seores, who endow colleges and schools because they are lovers of learning; and they alleviate human suffering because they are followers of Christ, "who went about doing good."

Institutions are now founded for the poor, the blind, the insane, and last, though not least, for the imbecile and idiotic. This good city stands pre-eminent in these labors of love. Here the language of poetry becomes history—

"The primal duties shine aloft like stars ;
The charities that soothe, and heal, and bless,
Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers."

Religion and learning, churches and colleges, draw upon the funds of this prosperous city, and their drafts, if reasonable, are never dishonored. But the kindness of distant friends, like the polar sun, is too far removed to warm. The college of New Hampshire is remote from the great centres of business and wealth. Her patrons are chiefly the farmers and mechanics of New England. Her officers labor for a bare support. Her students, to a considerable extent, support themselves. She has always been poor in resources, but rich in her sons. These are her jewels. [Great cheering.]

"Felix prole virum * * *
* * * * * * *
Laeta deum, partu, centum complexa nepotes
Omnes coelicolas, omnes supera alta tenentes."

But I need not discourse to you of the character of her sons. As Cromwell said of his government, "This is a thing that speaks for itself." The College has her representatives in every department of business, and in stations of the highest respectability, both in church and state. Though at first she was but the "voice of one crying in the wilderness," "she now crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates; in the city she uttereth her words." She enrolls among her graduates many names whieh the nation, aye, whom the world delights to honor. [Cheers.] The most brilliant diamonds are often found in the most forbidding localities; but when cut and polished, they are fitted to adorn the brow of beauty, or shine in the palaces of kings.

I have studied the records of the past with some care, and if the annals of the world have furnished an orator superior to our WEBSTER,—and I almost dare to add, his last living eulogist,—I have failed to appreciate rightly both the dead and the living. [Cheers.]

New Hampshire has a barren soil, yielding a scanty reward to the labors

of industry. It is her true vocation to raise men. This is a crop that never suffers by transplanting. [Cheers.]

The people of New England are migratory. The primitive stock from which they derived their origin, has always been *advancing*, both in geographical position and in intellectual culture. They came from Central Asia, that great *officina gentium*, from which successive tides of population have rolled westward, till they have almost encircled the globe. They left the early abodes of mankind at a period "whereto the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." [Cheers.] It was before Neptune raised his trident in the Ægean; before Jove took his seat on Olympus; before ancient Saturn ruled over the rustic tribes of Italy; almost as soon as father Time began to gather in his harvest of apostate men at the base of Mount Ararat. They have traversed continents and oceans, till now the weary emigrant bathes his feet in the waters of the Pacific seas; and the balmy breezes of Ceylon, laden with the perfumes of the East, fan his heated brow. [Applause.] Here the fathers and the children meet again. Oriental and occidental civilization stand face to face on the shores of California. By comparing the attainments of the hardy adventurers and the quiet stayers-at-home, we find that the children have been improved by travel. The most active and enterprising are apt to be dissatisfied with present attainments, and oftenest desert the homes that nurtured them.

"From the rock where our fathers in exile first landed,
Their clearing from river to river has spread;
And mountains and plains by their sons are commanded,
Till now on the beach of Pacific they tread."

[Applause.]

The citizens of our land, like their fathers, are often changing their abodes. About one in four leaves his native State. Connecticut, the land of steady habits, has furnished a larger number of emigrants in proportion to its population, than any other northern State. New Hampshire is not, therefore, the best State to emigrate from. But how sadly has the meaning of that phrase been perverted. Its true interpretation indicates the success of those who leave the State, and therefore reflects honor on the institutions that reared them. The man who has the New Hampshire *mark* upon him is sure to make his *mark* upon the world. [Cheers.] He is a man of *mark*, of genuine granite solidity, strength and weight of character. When you buy an article of Sheffield cutlery you look for the manufacturer's name, for you know that there are good shops for tools to come from, as well as good countries for men to emigrate from. When you read the name of Rogers & Sons, you feel assured that you have a good blade, of fine temper and keen edge. So with a Yankee blade, with the N. H. signature upon it.

It will bear the clash of arms; and the harder it is struck, the louder it will ring. New Hampshire is, therefore, a good State to emigrate from; because her sons come to honor; because they are sought out for places of responsibility and trust—from the Presidential chair to the jury box. Natives of New Hampshire are found in all the States, and in most foreign lands.

“You scarce can go to the world below,
But you'll find New Hampshire men;
And if you roam the world above,
You'll find them there again.”

[Applause.]

It is, however, a sad reflection to those who “abide by the stuff,” that so many of the young and enterprising sons of New Hampshire find it for their interest to leave the State. The interests of agriculture are suffering in consequence. The old homesteads are left to be cultivated by the feeble arms of age. Many of the best farming towns are fast losing their population. In some large villages, not a young man who has attained his majority within the last ten years, remains at home. Those who have sought the El Dorado of the west, I fear, will not succeed as they hoped. Like children, they have chased the rainbow, and possibly they may find the pot of money buried at its terminus. But let time and experience determine that question.

At present the true policy of New Hampshire is education, intellectual and moral culture. It is her true province to originate and develop mind and skill. With Yankee foresight she has already embarked in the “skill business,” with her five New England sisters as active partners in the firm. Her common schools receive the fostering care of her legislators. Her academies are second to none in the Union. They are rapidly increasing in number and resources. Within twenty-five years her academic pupils have been quadrupled. Her College, during the same time, has increased its numbers nearly one-third. These facts show that New Hampshire understands her destiny; and if thousands of the young, the strong and enterprising, have left the old eyry, others are now pluming their pinions for a flight when the breezes are propitious. “The cry is still they come;” and, let them come, if they will sustain the reputation which their elder brothers have already acquired for the State; and like them continue to cherish the land of their birth. This social gathering here to-day, indicates the pulsations of patriotic hearts. With great propriety we may use the beautiful language of one of New Hampshire's daughters:

“Why turn we to our mountain homes
With more than filial feeling?
'Tis here that Freedom's altars rise,
And Freedom's sons are kneeling!”

"Why sigh we not for softer climes ?
 Why cling to that which bore us ?
 'Tis here we tread on Freedom's soil,
 With Freedom's sunshine o'er us !"

I doubt not many of the youthful emigrants from New Hampshire are bound to their native State by tenderer ties than those of patriotism. There is probably many a one here to-day who is reverting in fond recollection to the scenes of his childhood—to the hills down which he coasted, and the meadows where he skated in winter; to the forests in which he hunted, and the brooks where he angled in the summer—to

"The old oaken bucket that hung in the well,"

where he had slaked his thirst when the dog star raged; and, perhaps to those shady nooks and quiet moonlight walks, when she hung upon his arm of whom his heart still whispers—

"She was a form of life and light,
 That seen, became a part of sight,
 And rose where'er I turn'd my eye,
 The morning star of memory."

In conclusion, allow me to offer the following sentiment:

The Old Homesteads of New Hampshire—The abodes of peace and plenty, of piety and patriotism.

[Prolonged cheering.]

The Chair then introduced PROFESSOR BROWN, of Dartmouth College, who made the following response :

Speech of Professor Samuel Gilman Brown.

Mr. President and Gentlemen :

It is hardly necessary for me to add a word to what has already been said by my colleague; and I should not rise except to repeat our acknowledgment of the courtesy which has so amply remembered the only College of New Hampshire. Yet there are one or two topics, as yet hardly alluded to, which may, without impropriety, be brought to the notice of this assembly. We are aware, I trust, how many and various are the elements which go to make up a State: the labor, skill, commerce, justice, courage and faith, all which, and more, find ample scope among a vigorous and prosperous people, and are necessary to their advancement and stability. But among them all let us give due honor to that intellectual cultivation which is directly or indirectly concerned with every improvement and enter-

prise; nor forget that part of a State's prosperity which she must owe to her literary men. What Athens was more than Sparta, and Rome than Etruria, and England under Elizabeth than England under the Edwards and Henrys,—more in general cultivation and refinement, in scope of thought, in permanent fame and undying influence,—may be ascribed in no small measure to the superior cultivation of literature and science. [Cheers.]

The Spartan was a model of obedience, discipline and courage; the Etrusean was distinguished in arts, and powerful in arms; the early Englishman as steady and vigorous as the later; but all owe the respect in which their memory is held, and even the knowledge which we have of their discipline and achievement, to the faithful and eloquent record of their rivals or successors. Fortunate is the nation which does brave deeds, and doubly fortunate if it produce a historian to narrate, or a poet to sing them.

Of those, Mr. President, who may thus honor the State by cultivating and diffusing the spirit of art, and learning, and science, New Hampshire has sent forth some, has cherished others, and, on the whole, as parent or guardian, will be thought, I hope, not to have fallen below her proper rank. [Applause.] She is not, indeed, equal in every respect to her more fortunate neighbors; she cannot boast of historians such as Massachusetts enrolls on her scroll of fame; yet, in many departments she has done well, in some she is eminent. Especially in her professional literature, written and unwritten, will she stand honorably among her sister States. Where, in the whole country, is there a bar which can boast of members superior in legal ability and learning to her SMITHS and LIVERMORES, her BELLS and MASONS, her RICHARDSONS and BARTLETTS, her WOODBURYS and WEBSTERS. [Cheers.] Where is there a State whose pulpits have been favored with men of richer thought and warmer charity (to mention one or two as representatives of their class) than APPLETON, whose profound and philosophic mind led him along the deepest ways of theology, and whose works are worthy to be placed side by side with those of Bishop Butler, or Buckminster,—a name specially loved and honored in this city, from whose opinions though some might differ, none could help admiring the beauty of his character, and reverencing the nobleness of his life. And if I should speak of that other profession, which moves more quietly among the secret places of society, relieving the sufferer and shedding beneficence every where, we should find that New Hampshire has done something in honor of medical science by the high character of her medical men, by the publications of her societies, and by supplying the wants of public institutions at home and abroad.

In maintaining this general eminence of the learned profession, in keeping alive the love of science and letters, of taste and of art, the influence of Dartmouth College will be duly estimated.

But there is yet another way in which she has done something for the State. She was not founded for New Hampshire alone. Established with no seclusive local policy or purpose, and consecrated as she was from the beginning to the two great objects of being a handmaid of religion and a mistress of learning, that both might be diffused, each moving in harmony with the other, she has gathered her sons from various regions, and, invigorating their bodies by the fresh air of the mountains, and their minds by the discipline of her studies, she has sent them forth in due time, East, West, North and South, through every State, all over the world. [Applause.] She might ask you to accompany her, as with a mother's pride (*magni mater amoris*) she followed one and another in his path through life. She would take you beyond the seas, and point to some standing before kings as representatives of their country; to others on the shores of the Bosphorus, in India, in China, and the Sandwich Islands, laboring with a man's energy in the noblest of moral enterprises, solving the grandest of problems, to make a Christian and intelligent nation out of a people superstitious, ignorant and degraded. She would point you to still others establishing the schools and incipient colleges, and directing the printing presses of Oregon and California. Leading you back from the great circuit, she would pause in every State in the Union, and name the writers, the jurists, the senators, in whose breeding she had some share; and, finally, ending where she began, would she take you in her sorrow and pride, every 24th of October, down to the sea-side, that you might bend with reverent affection, and meditate beside the grave of her greatest son. [Sensation.] Nay more; just now might she bid you listen to another of her sons commemorating the virtues of the elder; closing up the remarkable and unexampled series of eulogies—begun so nobly and fitly in Fanueil Hall—with a warmth of sympathy, a philosophic depth and grandeur, a copiousness of thought and a prodigality of beauty, which even Burke could not have excelled, which Cicero might have listened to with delight. [Great applause.]

I know, Mr. President, that many of the graduates of the College are not sons of New Hampshire. Yet are they connected with her. New Hampshire was their foster-mother, if not their mother. They caught some spirit from her; drew health and strength from her winds and mountains; fed their lamps at her reservoirs, and lighted them at the fire of her altars. Some part of their fame is ours, and much, I hope, of their sympathy and love. [Applause.]

It is of some consequence, then, that an Institution within the State can call back such sons from without it. It is no fiction that the life-blood of each State circulates through all, and in celebrating, by our Festival, the honors of one of the confederacy, we are not cultivating narrow, and local, and sec-

tional feelings, but only demonstrate the necessary order and harmony of the social and civic virtues.

Permit me, Mr. President, without trespassing longer upon your attention and kindness, to propose as a sentiment :

The good fortune of that State which parts with her jewels only to multiply her treasures of power and fame.

[Great applause.]

Rev. Mr. HUNTOON asked leave of the President to make a few remarks which were suggested by Professor Brown's speech, and proceeded as follows :

Speech of Rev. Benjamin Huntoon.

At the suggestion of brother Aiken on my right, and prompted by the emotions that swell in my own bosom at hearing the voice and looking on the face of Professor Brown, recognizing the image of the father in the son, I have asked permission of the President to add *one* other name to those of the distinguished clergymen already mentioned by that gentleman ; a name, which the delicate sensibility of filial piety, and the tender recollections of parental endearments, forbade him to utter on this occasion ; a *name*, sir, that can never fail to awaken sentiments of the highest esteem, and call up the liveliest emotions of grateful remembrance in the hearts of all those who were favored with the personal acquaintance and the valuable instructions of the late Rev. FRANCIS BROWN, D. D. ; the beloved, the revered, and the lamented President of Dartmouth College. President Brown, sir, died at the early age of thirty-six, having attained a high eminence in the walks of literature and science. No eulogy of mine, were I to attempt it, could rightly celebrate his character and worth. He was an accomplished scholar, an eloquent preacher, a devout Christian,—a man of strong practical common sense, of sound erudition, of various comprehensive knowledge, from whom, I am credibly informed, JEREMIAH MASON and DANIEL WEBSTER, in the research and preparation for the trial of the celebrated Dartmouth College case, said they received more aid, in regard to legal precedents and authorities pertinent to that case, than from any other man living. [Applause.]

And now, Mr. President, since by your kindness I have been thus permitted to enjoy the sight of this living panorama of the old homes and domestic hearths; of the rural vallies and the sloping hills of New Hampshire, covering more than nine thousand square miles of moving canvas, shall

I still trespass upon your indulgence by alluding to two or three other distinguished names among the clergy of our native State. [Go on, go on.] I mention then, sir, the Rev. THOMAS WORCESTER, of Salisbury, N. H., the much esteemed minister of my childhood, and of whose church the honored and beloved father and mother of our illustrious brother, to whom you have so eloquently referred, as the first President of our Association, were worthy members. Aye, sir, and one of the earliest, and *now* most fondly cherished recollections of my boyhood-days is, that of seeing DANIEL WEBSTER, then a young man, just graduated from Dartmouth College, present himself in the broad aisle of the old meeting-house, and reverently take upon himself the solemn vows and covenant of a Christian profession. And his connection with that church was never dissolved to the day of his death. So far as I have seen, the name of Thomas Worcester has not appeared in the published eulogies of Mr. Webster among the men who encouraged his father to give him a collegiate education. Why, sir, the last week I visited the widow of Mr. Worcester — she is now upwards of eighty years of age, — who probably possesses much personal knowledge of Judge Webster's family, and with some inklings of gratified pride she told me, sir, that such was the fact. Mr. Worcester, with his earnest piety and fervid eloquence, at once secured the firm attachment of JUDGE WEBSTER, as the following incident related to me by his widow will show:—

"The Ecclesiastical Council, convened for the ordination of Mr. Worcester, demurred a long time, at some of the conditions of his settlement, and especially at his not having a collegiate education. The bell had rang, and tolled, and tolled again, and the people had become impatient of the delay. The Rev. clergy, however, were still pertinaciously engaged in the discussion, and there seemed little prospect of a favorable termination. At length Judge Webster arose, and with that commanding gravity for which he was eminently distinguished, said: 'Gentlemen of the Council, we did not invite you hear to make our bargain for us; we feel competent to do that ourselves. We have called this young man to be our minister, and he has accepted our call, and we have invited you here to-day to perform the services of his ordination; if you are ready to proceed to that business we shall be very thankful; if not, we have no further use for you.' [Cheers.] The debate closed, and the Council immediately proceeded with the services of the ordination." Mr. Worcester became the confidential friend and the much esteemed pastor of Judge Webster, and by his influence more than that of any other man, Daniel Webster was led on, step by step, to obtain an education, and prepare himself for that high career of usefulness and honorable distinction which he has obtained in the first rank of the statesmen of our country, and of the orators of the world. Thus not only Mr.

Worcester, feeling sensibly the want of the early discipline of a collegiate education, diligently sought out the young men of promise in his parish, and incited them to seek, but, by his personal liberality, induced their parents to furnish the means for their education. By his influence, encouragement and patronage, during the twenty-five years of his ministry at Salisbury, some *twenty* from that single town—of whom were Daniel and Ezekiel Webster, Moses and Nathaniel Sawyer, Moses Eastman and Ichabod Bartlett, were educated at Dartmouth College. [Applause.]

In this family connection permit me, sir, to mention Dr. SAMUEL WORCESTER, the late revered pastor of the Tabernacle Church in Salem, and the originator of the "*first idea*" of "The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions," or singly sharing that honor with Dr. Spring, of Newburyport. Think of the mighty plan involved in that grand conception! It seems a responsive echo to the command of the Saviour, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." It opened a new era in the history of Christianity. It was the earnest of a brighter day to the benighted portions of the globe. True, the beams of that morning of faith and hope in the coming triumph of the cross, only gilded the pinnacles of the mountains; they had not yet rested upon the hillsides; much less had they penetrated into the valleys. But the gleam on the tops of the mountains bore witness to the new light that had dawned upon the earth. [Applause.]

Read, sir, Dr. Worcester's letter, published in the Memoirs of Dr. Judson, giving an account of the first conception of that wonderful enterprise, and ponder the vast and illimitable, the blessed and everlasting results of that organization, and you will be proud of him as a son of New Hampshire, and ready to attest his claim to be crowned among the substantial benefactors of humanity. [Applause.]

Allow me, sir, to add one other name in this constellation of "burning and shining lights," that shed their united beams upon the "crystal hills" of our native State, and reflect their genial radiance over the destiny of the race. I mean Dr. Noah Worcester, the friend of peace, and the author of the "Solemn Review of the Custom of War," a work which may justly be regarded as the nest-egg of all the Peace Societies which have sprung up in the world. This work was republished in England, and translated into several languages of modern Europe, and has done more than any single publication to revolutionize the sentiments and opinions of the leading minds of the age on the subject of War. [Cheers.]

"Opinion is the queen of the world." And he, sir, does most to promote "peace on earth, and good will towards men," who does most to change opinion respecting the right and innocence of war, and the duty of peace.

Let other influences favor as they may, the grand decisive influence must be traced to him who set in motion that direct action which goes at once to the bottom of the subject, and allies the highest truth and sternest motives that govern men, in sacred and uncompromising hostility against the evil. This did Noah Worcester. He created the combination; his followers are already legion, and their host daily increases, and will eventually make sure the conquest of the world. And in that glorious "consummation so devoutly to be wished," what name will be repeated with heartier gratitude or higher eulogy than that of NOAH WORCESTER, the APOSTLE OF PEACE—a worthy brother of the sons of New Hampshire. [Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. I proceed to announce the next regular toast:

7. *New England!* She has unfailing mines in the industry, intelligence and enterprise of her people. She has precious stones in the granite of her hills, and the waters which glide through her fertile vallies are made to turn out richer products than were ever washed from the sands of the Sacramento.

Mr. WILDER then said: New Hampshire has had the honor of furnishing a President of the United States, but I believe never a Governor for Massachusetts;—we have with us, however, a gentleman who is candidate for that office. I call upon our brother, the Hon. HENRY WILSON.

DON. HENRY WILSON'S SPEECH.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I am very much surprised at the call made upon me to respond to the sentiment just announced by the Chair. I have had no intimation from any one that I should be called upon to speak a word here to-night. I came not here, sir, to utter my own voice, but to listen to the eloquent voices of the distinguished sons of my native State, whom you have invited to meet with us on this occasion. I came here to-day, sir, to mingle in this festive scene; to give to my native State, to the home and scenes of my childhood, to the friends and associates of my youthful years, a few moments of affectionate remembrance.

Sir, this is an occasion which we who have wandered away from the homes, scenes and associations of our native State, shall treasure up in our memories during the remainder of our days. This assemblage, here in the Commonwealth of our adoption, to pay the tribute of affection, of memory and of regret to our native State, is indeed a proud and joyous occasion for every son of New Hampshire. [Cheers.] But, sir, this is not an occasion

of unalloyed happiness. Memory brings before us the scenes and friends of our earlier years. As I turn to the scenes of my early days I think of the many friends, of the dear companions of my boyhood, who are scattered broadcast over the Union, or who lie beneath the green sods of my native State.

Sir, four years ago we were here to mingle our congratulations together. What a change have those four brief years made in our ranks, among the sons of New Hampshire who then assembled here, or who sent letters in response to our call to meet with us. The *mighty intellect*, who presided on that glorious occasion — he whose voice thrilled us, as he uttered those magnificent words which you, Mr. President, have quoted to-night, has passed away. [Sensation.] He sleeps by the deep-sounding sea he loved so well. Another distinguished son of New Hampshire, who, more than a quarter of a century ago was characterized by Thomas H. Benton, as the Rock of the New England Democracy, LEVI WOODBURY—he, too, has passed away. You have referred, sir, to GEN. DEARBORN, the closing years of whose life were devoted to those arts that beautify and adorn the homes of the living and the last resting places of the dead; he, too, has passed from among us. Those aged and venerable men, sons of New Hampshire, GOVERNOR WILLIAM PLUMMER, GOVERNOR SAMUEL BELL, JUDGE ARTHUR LIVERMORE, CHARLES H. ATHERTON, and SAMUEL APPLETON, have also passed from among the living. Recently the grave has closed over Ichabod Bartlett, one of the most accomplished lawyers and orators of our native State. MILLER and McNEILL, as brave and gallant soldiers as ever headed a charge on this continent or on any other, have fallen before the foe they had so often faced on the field of battle. The names of these glorious old heroes of our native State should not be forgotten in this assemblage of New Hampshire men. Gen. Miller, when asked if he "could storm that battery," on the heights of Lundy's Lane, which had nearly annihilated Scott's Brigade, gave the laconic but modest reply,— "I will try, sir;" and with inflexible resolution he led the 21st Regiment of the sons of New Hampshire up the slope of that bloody field, in the face of that terrible battery, and turned the fortunes of that bloodiest battle-field of the second war of Independence. [Great applause.]

I trust, sir, that the sons of New Hampshire, whenever, wherever, and however they may be called upon to defend the rights, and maintain the honor of the country, or to uphold the great democratic doctrine of the freedom and equality of all men, will respond to the call, in the words of Gen. Miller, "I will try, sir," and act with the same resolution he exhibited when he carried the heights of Lundy's Lane at the points of the bayonets of the sons of the Old Granite State. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, I give you a sentiment I am sure will meet a response in all our bosoms :

The memories of Gen. MILLER and Gen. MCNEILL, whose gallant deeds in the second war of Independence will ever be cherished with pride by the sons of New Hampshire.

[Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen ; I have alluded, in my opening remarks, to the removal of some of our distinguished associates, by death, since our last Festival. I beg that you will rise and stand in silence, while I announce a toast :

8. THE MEMORY OF OUR DEPARTED ASSOCIATES.

(The company remained standing while this sentiment was read, the band, meantime, playing a dirge.)

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen ; we have many friends present this evening, from whom we hope to hear ; but I dare to proceed no further without "the benefit of the clergy." I propose as the next regular toast :

9. *The Clergy!* The simple religious institutions of our land hold out no bribe to avarice, or prize to ambition. But we give the sincere respect and affections of our hearts to the devoted pastors of our churches.

The Rev. Mr. MINER was called upon to respond.

Speech of Rev. J. A. Miner.

When one has ended, or is about to end his mortal career, it is according to the common custom to call upon the clergy. I would venture to hope, however, that it is not the approaching end of this Festival which has given rise to the sentiment just announced. I would hope that there are many yet to speak to you, and that you will be alive to hear. As I have looked upon the seething sea of emotion that has swelled around us to-night, it has seemed to me that we ought to have been *fire-born*; and I should not be surprised if Mount Washington itself should at length burst forth a very *Aetna* or *Vesuvius*. However cold our mountain home may look, it is certain that her granite ribs enclose a warm and loving heart. [Cheers.]

As sons of New Hampshire, we turn back to our venerated mother at our ancestral homes, and confess, every one of us, to a tender place in our hearts when these great names are mentioned in our ears. I recollect when an Irishman, thriving and well to do in this new world, was asked how he liked, answered, "Oh, there are blessed hearts here; but the ould country is the best!" We have gone out from our homes, brothers, and I trust have found ourselves comfortable in the world; but we still feel that the

"ould countrry is the best." There are tenderer ties and holier associations connected with our early home than with any other spot that God permits his sun to smile upon. There is the same old farm-house, hastening, indeed, to its ruin; the same good old fire glows upon the ample hearthstone; the same well-thumbed family Bible lies as ever upon the altar; the same old "oaken bucket hangs in the well;" the same old tree waves its branches over the dwelling; the same mountain rears its head behind it; the same meadow and lawn stretches out before it; aye, and happy are those of us who find the same parental faces, wrinkled though they be, smiling within. How, with joy-beaming eyes do they greet our frequent return, and give us a cheering blessing and benediction, for which we search the world elsewhere in vain. [Applause.]

Mr. President, as I think of ourselves, wanderers from home, I can but join in a sentiment of regret for the mother State. Her soil is sterile. She has little of sea-coast. Her rivers are not navigable. She has but a limited home market. She labors under difficulties not alone in getting knowledge. She has, it is true, many distinguished sons at home filling places of responsibility and usefulness in her institutions of learning, in the pulpit, at the bar, in the workshop and manufactory, and among the noble tillers of the soil. [Applause.] Though a large portion of the vigor and ambition of the State goes out elsewhere to toil, leaving an air of desolation behind, there is yet sun-light and joy in all her borders. No wonder that parental hearts are yearning after us as we go. Our brothers and sisters look upon our absence with regret, but upon our prosperity with joy. Aye, to-night they are here in spirit, rejoicing in these festivities. [Applause.]

But we remembered, brothers, that it is not pleasant to wander alone. When FREDRIKA BREMER was in this country some years ago, while travelling in our native State, she chanced to meet a laborer sitting alone, and bearing manifest evidence of toil and fatigue. With true Yankee freedom, after various other questions, she asked him if he was married. He said, "No; I have thought it not best to marry yet." The question, however, touched a new place in his heart, and he did just what you and I would have done under the same circumstances. He asked her if she was married. She said, "No; she had thought the same, that it was not best to marry yet," and bade him "good bye." Seareely had she gone when the good fellow bethought himself that this *might* prove the golden opportunity of his life. Acting suddenly upon the thought, he started after her, and overtaking her, he asked if she did not think it bad to be travelling alone in a strange country. She answered, "I am not alone." "But would it not be well to have some one to help you, and look after your trunks?" "Aye," said she, "I am not alone." I trust we have all borne with us the

holy companionship to which Miss Bremer referred. But not a few of us have done more. Going out into the world, and entering its various pathways of usefulness and enterprise, as New Hampshire boys we have been careful to take New Hampshire girls along with us. And for myself I must confess that but for their blest society and sympathy thus secured, life would have been comparatively desolate. [Cheers.]

I feel proud, Mr. President, whenever my thought recurs to our beloved country, the mother of us all, blest with institutions of unrivalled excellence; possessing almost every variety of climate and productions; rich in the rarest gems among the natural curiosities of the world — towering mountains, ocean-like lakes, majestic rivers, magnificent waterfalls, boundless prairies, and mammoth caves; and in her ample dimensions, bathing her feet in the warm waters of the gulf, stretching her hands from ocean to ocean, and pillowing her head upon the cool heights of New Hampshire. And what a head is that! The scene before me is but a few among the many eyes with which she is looking upon the world's enterprises. How marked are the developments of that head! What a treasure for a phrenologist! Mount Washington, Mount Jefferson, Mount Adams — what a delight for the man of science to mount the locomotive and make his way through the sinuosities of this huge cranium, and manipulate its bumps with as much facility as, in the ordinary way, he could examine the bumps of common heads. There are unmistakable marks of genius. Why, sir, as I sit here and listen to the eulogies pronounced upon one great name after another, attributing to each deeds and achievements scarcely surpassed in the annals of the race, I do not wonder. The bumps indicate it all. [Applause.]

But, Mr. President, I came near forgetting, in my joy that I am a son of New Hampshire, that I was called to respond to a sentiment in honor of the clergy. The clergy, sir, deserve to be spoken of as the promoters of social order and of the general good, no less than as the promoters of our spiritual welfare. Indeed, sir, if the full history of our revolutionary struggle were written, we should find the clergy of New Hampshire taking no unimportant part therin. When the war broke out, hesitating not at the personal sacrifices it would cost them, they bade their parishioners go forth to the conflict. They strengthened the hearts of the wives and daughters to relinquish the society of husbands, brothers and sons, that those who should come after them might enjoy the inestimable blessings of civil and social freedom.

Nor did those clergymen hesitate, with hoe and axe, and seythe in hand, to do the farmer's work and obtain their salaries from the soil itself. Their labors, sir, were no less effective because they were unostentatious. In the

line of quiet effort, in the discussion of the principles of liberty, in the emboldening of the hearts of the sons of New Hampshire, by the imperative commands of conscience, they served well their State, and through that their common country and the world. [Cheers.]

I might detain you, Mr. Chairman, did the time properly allotted me permit, to recite somewhat the labors of the clergy of New Hampshire in their more appropriate and peculiar sphere—to speak of the lustre of their talents and of their theological achievements; and to mention names, confined exclusively to no sect or creed, which have conferred honor upon the Christian institutions of the State, and won respect for the official positions they have held.

Nor has that talent been confined to the State. The sons of New Hampshire, as has been intimated here to-night, are found elsewhere. They are abroad. They have filled, and are filling the pulpits of other States, and I trust with usefulness and honor. I will take the liberty of mentioning one clergyman, who was a native of New Hampshire; a man born and nurtured in poverty, who was not permitted to enjoy even the blessings of a common school education; whose earliest attainments were by the light of a pine knot, and whose first efforts at penmanship were upon the bark of the birch tree; a man who made his way unaided from the theology in which he was born to one infinitely more generous, and who filled one of the pulpits of our city for thirty-five years; a man who has done more to change the theology of New England than any other person; whose genius enabled him, with every word as it were, to lay bare the heart of some old error, and has given us to-night a clearer consciousness of our common brotherhood; who was listened to with rapture by crowded assemblies, whether in town or country, to the very day of his death; and who, at the advanced age of four score and one, rested from his labors. The name of HOSEA BALLOU, self-made, under God, as he was, is worthy to be mentioned among the most honored of the sons of New Hampshire. He, too, sleeps with his fathers.

“Thus, star by star declines,
Till all are passed away;
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day.
Nor sink those stars in empty night;
They hide themselves in heaven's own light.”

[Great applause.]

Mr. President; allow me to close with a brief sentiment. I give you:

The Theology of our day—If less prim in its gait than formerly, it has a no less living heart.

THE PRESIDENT. Gentlemen, the allusion made by our Reverend Brother who just addressed you, brings to my mind a sentiment, prepared for this occasion, and which I will now submit:

10. *The Daughters of New Hampshire!* Their cheering smiles of approbation are never wanting to reward her Sons for whatever they may exhibit of enterprise, genius, generous principle, and enduring fortitude. "We rise up and call them blessed."

THE PRESIDENT. It affords me pleasure to state that we have with us this evening a gentleman who has come all the way from the city of Detroit, to attend this Festival, a son of New Hampshire. I am not quite sure whether he has been Governor of Michigan, but I am very certain he has been a *candidate* for that office.

I introduce to you, gentlemen, The Hon. Mr. CHANDLER, Ex-Mayor of the city of Detroit.

Hon. Zacheus Chandler's Speech.

Mr. President:

When you did me the honor to request me to respond to this sentiment, I told you that I preferred not to do so; and threw the subject from my mind, supposing I should not be called upon. But, sir, any man who could not respond to that sentiment is no true son of New Hampshire. [Cheers.]

I, sir, have been a long time a wanderer from the land of my nativity; and when you proposed to me to respond to that toast, you forgot that I have been away so long, that there was scarce a woman in New Hampshire, below the age of three score years, that would acknowledge any acquaintance with me, that is, if New Hampshire ladies are like other ladies.

But, Mr. President, although I am not prepared to respond for the younger members of the fraternity of sisters in New Hampshire, I know something of the grand-mothers of that State. I know something of those venerable matrons, who, when Stark was called to the field of Bennington, when the country needed the services of the whole population, turned out their brothers, husbands, fathers, *en masse*, for that bloody field; and themselves reaped the harvests, all along the valley of the Merrimac. [Great applause.]

Why, sir, a maternal ancestor of mine told me she could reap an acre of rye a day herself.

Now, Mr. President, the women that I knew were "strong-minded women;" and yet I have not, with the closest possible scrutiny, been able to discover the slightest resemblance between them and your "strong-minded," "pantaloons-wearing," "woman's-rights convention," "would-be-congress-woman."

men," and, for aught I know, President of the United States. [Laughter and applause,] for those "strong-minded women" would come up to the work; and I do not know but I might vote for one of *them* for Congress. I think a few of such good old women in the halls of Congress would greatly improve it. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, if I were a Dr. of Divinity, or even a simple Rev., I should preach the sons of New Hampshire here present a short sermon, from a short text; and all in honor of these good old grand-mothers of New Hampshire. My text, sir, would be, "There were giants in those days." [Prolonged cheers.]

I should take you, sir, away back in the vista of years to the time when the principles of political and religious liberty were but a myth, an abstraction; and I should show you, sir, that these principles of civil and religious liberty were first put forth by the sons of New Hampshire, and that they first pledged their lives and sacred honors to the maintenance of these principles; and I should state to you, sir, that there were "giants in those days." I should come along down a little further, in the bluest times that came over us during our revolutionary struggle, when the enemies of the country were victorious in all quarters, and its friends began to cool, and look upon all as hopeless. Then I should point you to the gallant STARK, and those glorious "Green Mountain Boys," (whom our little sister, Vermont, claims, but there was not a "mother's son" of them that belonged to her,) whom he called forth and brought to his standard; and I should say "there were giants in those days." And I should come along down a little further on the stream of time, when the Constitution of our country was in danger — when we required great and noble men to stand in its defence; and point you to DANIEL WEBSTER, and JEREMIAH MASON, and Ichabod BARTLETT, and LEWIS CASS, and a host of other sons of New Hampshire, — I cannot stop to enumerate them — and I should say "there were giants in those days." [Applause.]

And, sir, is this race of "giants" extinct? [Cries of No, No.] It is not, perhaps, proper to say of the living what we would of the dead. I have mentioned but one, in every instance, out of the hosts of "giants" that existed in those days. I could point you to a citizen of Michigan, whom New Hampshire claims, Gen. LEWIS CASS. I could point you to Chief Justice PARKER, to LEVI WOODBURY, and others in all the professions, and could declare "that there were giants in those days."

I care not if the State of New Hampshire furnishes us with a race of pygmies for the next ten centuries; so long as she can point to a Webster, a Mason, and a Cass, and a host of other names that fill her history's pages with glory, so long will her memory be embalmed. Our children's children

will exult in the enumeration of those names. The gentleman upon my right (Mayor Seaver) stated that the West owed New Hampshire a debt of gratitude. Now that is all true, every word of it; and furthermore, I want to assure you that the debt is good for a hundred cents on the dollar, principal and interest. I do not know what the rate of interest may be to-day in State street, but some of my friends, I dare say, have taken a *feeling sense* of that. [Applause.]

In conclusion, let me give you the name of a man who has shed honor on New Hampshire — a man upon whom New Hampshire and Michigan can both unite. I give you —

"LEWIS CASS of New Hampshire and Michigan."

The Chair announced the eleventh regular toast:

11. *The Homes of our Childhood!* Fresh in our memories, and hallowed in our affections.

Deacon Samuel Greele's Speech.

Mr. President:

As the sons of New Hampshire, resident in Boston, have spoken so justly and so eloquently through the Chair, I think I might be permitted to remain silent on this occasion. Should I attempt to make a speech, I fear I might mar, I certainly could not hope to amend what has fallen from your lips.

But as I am up, I cannot forbear uniting with you in tendering to our brethren who have come to us from the verdant vallies and the sunny hills of the Granite State, our sympathies, our congratulations, and our kind regards. You have fed our bodies with the rich products of your fertile soil. As you have come to us from fields waving with the golden harvests of autumn, I rejoice to find that you have brought with you a rich harvest home of thoughts, ideas and sentiments, for the entertainment and refreshment of our minds and hearts. [Applause.]

I am no stranger to your homes, nor to the inmates of those happy homes. I therefore venture the assertion, that no State in the Union can boast more picturesque and sublime scenery, or a race of men more hardy, intelligent, thrifty, and well principled, and a race of women more beautiful and accomplished, than can be found in New Hampshire. [Cheers.] I wish these dear sisters were here this evening. I am sure they are in our hearts, though they are not in this hall. I hope we shall make amends for the ungallant omission when we meet again. With such loving companions as

these, well may you, my friends, adopt the language of the Psalmist, and say : "Verily the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage." [Laughter.]

There is something inspiring in the very air which mantles your hills, and curls into wavelets the peaceful waters of your beautiful lakes. Dull and unimaginative as I am, even I have often felt the divinity stir within me, while gazing on scenes like those. But when I endeavored to express the emotions of my heart in poetic numbers, alas, the rhythm and the measure at my bidding would not come. "A poet," as the classic adage says, "must be born, but cannot be made." Had I a tithe of the genius of some of your favored sons and daughters, your hills and your valleys, your lakes and your rivers, should become vocal with pious hymns and patriotic song. Those glorious scenes were not made solely for the utilitarian purpose of raising herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep, and of turning the water-wheels of your factories. As man was not made solely to till the earth, and live on its productions, I trust that those sublime and beautiful objects, the lakes which mirror the blue heavens above us, and the hills that catch and reflect the glories of the rising and setting sun, will speak to your hearts of the wisdom, the power and the goodness of that Almighty Being who formed the heavens and the earth, and fitted them to lead your minds "from Nature up to Nature's God."

When the solstitial heat of summer compels us, who have been enclosed for months within the brick walls of the city, to seek the cooling retreats of the country, I delight to revisit my native hills, to drink from the "old oaken bucket" the refreshing beverage which father Adam—peace to his memory and his ashes—[laughter and cheers] drank in paradise nearly six thousand years ago, which, for aught I know, is as good now as it was then; and which is more exhilarating than the contents of the wine cup at an aldermanic feast. I delight to join the fireside circle at the close of the day, as the good old patriarch, unclasping the family Bible, reads aloud from the oracles of God, and then on bended knees commends the inmates of the household to the mercy and protection of Heaven. I love on the Sabbath morning to ascend, with fellow-worshippers, the lofty eminence on which was erected, many years ago, the old meeting house, rendered venerable and sacred by the prayers and the praises of successive generations of saints. I love to worship in this time-honored sanctuary, for it seems high enough to be the uppermost round in Jacob's ladder, connecting earth with heaven.

But to pass somewhat abruptly from grave to gay—there are other scenes in my native State on which memory delights to dwell. I always have loved, I still do love, the merry meetings of the boys and the girls of New Hampshire. Who would not like to join in a husking frolic, as in

olden times, and share in the privilege and the pleasure always awarded to the lucky fellow who should have the good fortune no find a red ear, which, as you well know, is typical and suggestive of ruby lips and rosy cheeks, and which gave license to salute the favorite fair one with a gentle kiss. [Laughter.]

The contra-dances live in my memory and practice too. I have found such music as Hull's Victory, the White Cockade and Fisher's Hornpipe, especially when connected with the movements of the light fantastic toe, in a spacious hall, to be an excellent specific for taking the frosts of many winters out of one's stiffened limbs, and making him feel young again. Such good old dances as those are healthy, and not of immoral tendency. Can the same be said of your detestable polkas and waltzes, in which men make fools of themselves and whirligigs of their partners? [Cheers.]

Before closing my remarks, I take leave to address some of the agricultural friends of my native State. It has become quite a common thing in many parts of the country for the strong and enterprising to emigrate to California in quest of gold. Let me advise you to do no such thing. Don't quit the fair region of your birth for that land of rich promise, but of poor performance. If you are temperate and industrious, you will, in the long run, find more wealth in your autumnal harvests, and in your verdant fields, covered with fleet horses, with lowing herds, and with fleecy flocks, than in the quartz boulders and the gold diggings of Oregon and California. If you happen to be single, and wish to marry, as all sensible men do, you will find young women of graceful forms, handsome features, cultivated minds, agreeable manners, and of good principles too, in the farm-houses of your native State, who might be willing to wed, provided—mind the proviso,—you were to offer them, with your hands and your hearts, industrious habits and good characters, in exchange for their warm affections. Marry such if you can, and raise up families which shall beautify and bless your anestral homes. [Applause.]

Should your tastes or your talents lead any of you to this metropolis of New England, we promise you our sympathy and support. Some who have left their homes among the hills of New Hampshire as farmers' boys, have accumulated riches, and died merchant princes in Boston. Should you have your good fortune, I trust you will devote a portion of your wealth to the charitable and literary institutions of your native and of your adopted State. Your names, then, like the name of our beloved and honored APPLETON, will become enshrined in the memories and the affections of those whom you have blessed. Your deeds will be your monuments, more enduring than the granite of your native hills. [Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. It is a matter of great gratification that we are honored, this evening, with the company of so many sons of New Hampshire who occupy eminent positions in society, and from whom we should be happy to hear did the time permit. But I shall be obliged for the present to call alternately on gentlemen of this city and our friends from other States. The next sentiment will be :

12. *Phillips Academy* — An institution from which have been taken some of the brightest gems that adorn and bless our country. Long may it continue to wear the laurels of its well-earned reputation.

I call upon HENRY F. FRENCH, Esq., of Exeter, to respond.

Speech of Henry F. French, Esq.

Mr. President :

It is almost impossible, at this late hour of the evening, when the subject of the ladies has already been before the audience, and when the minds of all "good men and true" are constantly turned in that direction, to go back and talk about matters of literature and science. When you gave the sentiment which was responded to by our friend from Michigan, I almost wished that I might be permitted to respond to it also. That gentleman talks like an antediluvian, and yet has not a gray hair in his head. He talks about being acquainted with our mothers and great grand-mothers : but you and I, Mr. President, though our heads are a little frost-sprinkled, can boast that we know some ladies of this generation, and that we can go into New Hampshire or Massachusetts, and find young and blooming faces ever ready to greet us. I feel, sir, coming from old Exeter, as if I were almost called upon to say something in behalf of the daughters of New Hampshire. Here are fifteen hundred of the sons ; and there ought to be fifteen hundred of the daughters next their hearts. [Applause.] Gentleman, it has been said, that one reason why they are not here, is, that there is not a hall in Boston large enough to hold the company, if each of us brought a lady. But for one I should be willing, for the sake of the society, to sit a great deal closer. [Cheers.] I do not know but I should be willing to be squeezed into half the space occupied here, if I could have, instead of my respectable friend here, a handsome lady by my side. An Exeter man has a peculiar reason to look after the interests of the ladies, and be mindful of them ; and why ? Because connected with the history of the colony which was commenced at Exeter, is a peculiar circumstance, which has not been alluded to here, but which ought not to be forgotten. The leading spirit of the settlement at Exeter was a woman — a noble-hearted, learned, accomplished and modest woman — bearing a name not very common on modern

lips, but a name famous in history. That woman was ANN HUTCHINSON. As this is a time for renewing historical recollections, let me allude briefly to the circumstances connected with her and the settlement of our town. To her we are chiefly indebted for the settlement of Exeter; and I think it will be readily admitted by all, that we have been greatly indebted to the same gentle sex for the continuation of that settlement to the present time. [Great applause.] It has been said here by some gentleman that the main business of New Hampshire is to raise men; and I should like to know if that is a business which has been conducted by the "lords of creation" without the assistance and affectionate sympathy of others? [Cheers.]

In 1629, JOHN WHEELRIGHT and others bought a tract of land, of which Exeter is a part, of Passaconaway and others of the Indian Sagamores. They paid them in something better than bank bills; in blankets, and coats, and kettles, and took the famous deed which is on registry in our County of Rockingham. John Wheelright was a brother of Ann Hutchinson, and was a learned and pious preacher in Braintree. He was of the sect known as the Antinomians, and so was Ann Hutchinson, and she was the leader of that sect in the Massachusetts colony. She was one of the "giants in those days," of which my friend has spoken; for she stood forth a whole century before her time, claiming for all the largest liberty, both civil and religious. The word Antinomian signifies literally, I believe, "an opposer of law." They adopted the name with pride, as denoting their belief in the doctrine of salvation by faith, and not by works of the *law*, while their enemies applied it to them in derision, as opposers of the laws of the land.

Ann Hutchinson, supported by her brother, and encouraged by Sir Henry Vane, the Governor of the colony, taught doctrines which were at war with those of the established clergy of the times. She claimed, with Descartes, that "the conscious judgment of the mind is the highest authority to itself." Her doctrines were similar in many points to the Quakers. She advocated the most absolute freedom of mind in religious belief, and the supremacy of conscience above human law. She believed in "the inner light," what perhaps might now be called "the higher law," and claimed the spirit of God as the constant companion of man.

It may at times be called heresy, but I believe it is a principle of religious sect now, that a plain law of God is never to be transgressed. That was the doctrine of the "giants in those days," among whom were Ann Hutchinson and John Wheelright. In this goodly city of Boston, where the Puritans lived, there was no such thing as religious toleration as we esteem it now-a-days. The doctrine then was, to tolerate what was right, and nothing else. The Bible was the right, and the clergy were to decide what the Bible was; and so they controlled all civil and religious matters.

Ann Hutchinson went about and preached civil and religious freedom; the largest liberty to every man. This Antinomian controversy sprung up, and it came to be a political question, and the Antinomian party was voted down. Finally, Ann Hutchinson and John Wheelwright, and a few others of the leading spirits were exiled from Massachusetts colony, "because they were unfit for the society of its citizens;" and in 1638, they removed to the banks of the Piscataqua, to the land purchased by Wheelwright of the Indians; and in the beautiful language of Bancroft, "at the head of the tide waters, on that stream, they founded the town of Exeter, one more little republic in the wilderness, organized on the principles of natural justice, by the voluntary combination of the inhabitants." [Cheers.]

There they established the very first church ever assembled in New Hampshire, and the very first goverment, too, worthy of the name. They recognized the right of every man to have a voice in the election of civil officers, and made the people subject to no laws, except such as they themselves enacted. No such restriction of the right of voting and holding offices, to church-members alone, as was provided in Massachusetts, was adopted there. In short, their civil organization was, as nearly as possible, a pure democracy, and in religious sentiment, perfect toleration; "the largest liberty" was their principle. [Applause.]

When we consider that nowhere else, in the new world or the old, there existed then any true religious toleration, the liberal course of the Antinomians seems truly remarkable. The Rev. Mr. Ward, who preached at Agawam, now Ipswich, expressed pretty strongly the popular idea upon this subject. "He that is willing to tolerate any unsound opinion that his own may be tolerated, though never so sound, will for a need hang God's Bible at the devil's girdle. It is said that man ought to have liberty of conscience, and that it is persecution to bar them of it. I can rather stand amazed, than reply to this; it is an astonishment that the brains of men should be parboiled in such impious ignorance."

And yet in the very days of such intolerance, the noble spirits who led in the settlement at the falls of the Squamscot, two hundred years ago, maintained the same liberal views of the rights of conscience of which the present generation boasts.

The first settlement of Exeter, then, was mainly for the enjoyment of religious and civil liberty; and in this, as has been said already, this settlement was peculiar. Subsequent history shows that the inhabitants never abandoned their principles; for we find that when, a few years later, the Colony of New Hampshire united with Massachusetts, there was this remarkable provision expressed in the compact; that citizens of New Hampshire might vote and be eligible to seats in the General Assembly, though

they were not members of the church, while none but church-members in Massachusetts could aspire to such privileges.

We claim for the settlement of Exeter a higher motive than actuated those who commenced the other settlements in New Hampshire. The earliest settlements in New Hampshire were at Portsmouth and Dover, in 1623, but they were for other objects than the enjoyment of liberty, either civil or religious. "The Company of Laconia," consisting chiefly of merchants of London, fitted out two companies for the establishment of a colony and fisheries at the mouth of the Piscataqua. Belknap gives us some idea of the quality of these pioneers in the new country. He says that they sent over DAVID THOMPSON, a Scotchman, and EDWARD and WILLIAM HILTON, fishmongers of London, with a number of other people. One company landed at Little Harbor, below Portsmouth, and there set up saltworks, and the other went further up, and established themselves at a place called Northam, now Dover, N. H. The main employments of both companies were fishing and trading. No such transcendental notions as Antinomianism, or Inner Light, disturbed their business operations. Our Portsmouth friends who are present will not be offended at the suggestion that there is a slight "ancient and fishlike" savor of their early history in their frequent boast, at the present day, that they have the best fish-market in the country, at their spring market. [Applause.]

Hampton, the other of the four original settlements, was settled in 1636, by a colony from Massachusetts, by authority of the General Court, chiefly for the valuable salt marshes there. It was claimed as a colony, and was for a long time under the jurisdiction of the laws of Massachusetts.

History will justify us in boasting somewhat of old Exeter. We find her people ever ready to resist oppression, in every form; and the spirit of ANN HUTCHINSON still alive among her women. In 1683, when the royal governor, Cranfield, undertook to impose taxes on the people of New Hampshire without their consent, at Exeter, his officers, who were sent to collect the tax, were beaten off with clubs by the men, and attacked by the women, with true Antinomian spirit, with boiling water, whenever they attempted to enter their houses. [Cheers.] We have had the same fearless spirit there, ever since. The descendants of the same JOHN SULLIVAN, ...cady named, who—when PAUL REVERE, of Boston, carried news to the New Hampshire Colony, in 1774, that an order to prevent the exportation of gunpowder to the colonies, had been passed by the King in council—raised a company, and with JOHN LANGDON, captured Fort William and Mary, and carried away her military stores, have always to this day maintained in our midst the credit of their ancestor. The blood of the same NICHOLAS GILMAN, who signed the Declaration of Independence, still fills the veins of many

of the sons of Exeter who bear his name. The home of LEWIS CAFF, a noble-hearted, liberty-loving man, the house where he was born, is still pointed out, in a retired street of our town; and GENERAL DEARBORN, whose name has been named with honor here to-night, if I mistake not, had also his birth-place among us. [Applause.]

I feel proud, sir, to be announced as coming from Exeter, and proud to be called on, though as you, at least, well know, without notice, to respond to the sentiment proposed. Chief among the means of maintaining the high rank of our town, in the esteem of the learned and great men of our land, has been the PHILLIPS ACADEMY, an institution which for more than seventy years has stood resplendent above all others below the rank of colleges in New England. That academy has done more for the training of the great minds which have swayed the opinions, if not the destinies of our country, than any other institution of its class. At the Abbot Festival, in 1838, if I recollect aright, it was stated that under the tuition of that learned and good man, Doct. ABBOT, during the fifty years in which he was Principal of the Academy, more than three hundred and fifty young men, who afterwards were graduated at colleges, pursued their preparatory studies. To that institution Massachusetts, and especially Boston, owes a debt of gratitude, for the education of her great men, which, as has been said on another topic this evening, "she is ready at all times to acknowledge." [Cheers.]

The SALTONSTALLS, and PEABODYS, and BUCKMINSTERS, names dear to the hearts of so many here present, and SPARKS, whose fame is over all the earth, and he who so recently presided over the principal university of Massachusetts—all these men have been proud to acknowledge their obligations to the good influences of their early training at Exeter. The EVERETTS, too, both, I think, pupils, and one a teacher there, have often borne public testimony in word, as well as brilliant life, to the value of their connection with that school of great men; DANIEL WEBSTER, whose name, however often repeated among us, awakens anew our admiration—DANIEL WEBSTER, at the festival which I have named,—a reunion of the pupils of the school with their teacher,—presided over the ceremonies, and expressed in heart-felt language his grateful sense of the value of his connection as a student with the Phillips Exeter Academy.

Mr. President, allow me to close my remarks by referring once more to the subject with which I commenced, and proposing a sentiment which has, in substance, been given before:

The Daughters of New Hampshire — Absent, but not forgotten.

[Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT. There are so many speeches and poems prepared by various gentlemen for this occasion, that it will be utterly impracticable to read the volunteer toasts this evening. I will therefore thank gentlemen to send them up to the Chair, and they shall be carefully preserved, and published with the proceedings of the festival.

I now take the liberty of calling for a sentiment from a son of New Hampshire, now present, who has distinguished himself as a traveller. Probably no one from New Hampshire, or any other State, has explored Asia, Africa and Europe, more extensively than DR. J. V. C. SMITH, of Boston.

Dr. J. V. C. Smith's Speech.

Mr. President :

It is rather embarrassing to rise before such a multitude, after so many gentlemen of eminence have spoken, and quite exhausted all ordinary topics of social interest. However, like the lame man who enlisted into the Grecian army, when he saw that the soldiers laughed at the idea that a person in his condition should enter the ranks, he exclaimed, "Why do you laugh? I came to fight, not to run." [Cheers.]

You have alluded to the circumstance, that I have been a traveller. True it is, sir, the wildest aspirations of boyhood, formed while residing in a humble and sequestered home in the country, have been gratified; but no place that has fallen under my observation, is to be compared to the granite peaks seen in my childhood. The inhabitants of mountainous regions love liberty, and cherish, with undying zeal, the freedom that belongs to wild scenery, often the haunts of wild animals, ranging through the forests, and over the gorges of Alpine formations. This trait of human character is forcibly illustrated by the Circassians, who have been battling for the maintenance of their ancient privileges, through many long years of uninterrupted warfare against the invading Russians. Unsubdued, and bolder than ever in the midst of their national misfortunes, they still fight on with undiminished resolution to die rather than relinquish privilege in the terrific abodes of their ancestors, among the mighty mountains of their yet unconquered Circassia. [Applause.]

So it is with the Druses, in the deep glens, and on the lofty summits of the mountains of Lebanon. From immemorial time, the race has been there; nor can Turkey, with all its resources, dispossess them of their much-loved residence near the clouds, in the clear atmosphere of which they draw their vitality and indomitable energy in the defence of their liberty. Since my examinations were completed, their domestic economy, characteristic

institutions, and romantic domiciles, amid the everlasting rocks, have been menaced by their old political enemies, the Turks; but, as on all former occasions, they still boldly resist, and nobly defy every power that presumes to interfere with the privileges that belong to their birthright in the abodes of the eagle. [Cheers.]

Thus it is with the sons of New Hampshire; go where they may, with a fondness that cannot be described, they still turn back to the rough, but healthful localities of their youth, and love them still, through every period of life. Beyond all doubt, the heroic possessors of Mount Lebanon, are the lineal descendants of the ancient people whom the Jews could not drive out of the land or subdue.

In the course of my travels, I have been gratified with a sight of most of the crowned heads of Europe; and still further off, Pachas, Sheiks, and, in fact, with most of the marked men of those countries; but they do not compare with the great men of America, nor the renowned men of New Hampshire. [Applause.] Those abroad were principally born to their positions, while ours were the architects of their own fame. There is not a spot in the ordinary route of travellers on the four continents, where the name of DANIEL WEBSTER is not known. [Sensation.] They have heard of him all over Asia; and on the burning sands of the desert of Arabia the breezes have wafted it along, till it has reached the ears of the wanderers over the trackless waste, indistinct though it may be, but still it is recognized as that of the intellectual giant of the new world.

A gentleman observed to me the other day, that he objected to these kind of festivities; it was too clanish, altogether clanish. "Those New Hampshire fellows come down here to Boston barefooted, get rich, and club together for a feast. I don't like it at all."

It was admitted that they came here poor, and often barefoot, but it was their misfortune, not their fault, to be in that condition. They would have worn shoes if they had had them. [Applause.] He evidently could not appreciate the fraternal feeling that actuates us in assembling together in this joyful manner, to compare notes, look each other in the face, to mark the changes that have been effected in our personal appearance and worldly circumstances since arriving in the metropolis of Massachusetts. New Hampshire emigrants are producers. They endeavor to add to the common stock of human comforts. We came here with our only inheritance, good constitutions and willing hearts, to use our hands and heads. [Cheers.] Our feet never moved a treadmill. There is not a son of New Hampshire disgraced by being a resident of any institution for paupers or vagrants, to my knowledge, in the city of Boston. [Applause.]

To sustain this position, it is only necessary to visit the harbor, and

contemplate the shipping; the colossal warehouses; the vast manufacturing establishments in various parts of Boston, in which the sons of New Hampshire are the owners, in respectable numbers. Who reside in edifices in the city of Boston, more nearly resembling palaces, than some of the sons of New Hampshire? The bar, the pulpit, the medical profession, the press, and, indeed, every department of industrial life, in this, and the neighboring towns, is strongly and honorably represented by our native State. Who recently represented Boston in the Congress of the United States? The answer says, a son of New Hampshire, Hon. NATHAN APPLETON. [Cheers.]

These walls are adorned by magnificent specimens of the artistic genius of the sons of New Hampshire. The beautiful historical picture of the battle of Bunker Hill, under the canopy of flags, the property of a native of New Hampshire, was executed by PRATT, a native of the State. Two heads of the immortal and illustrious defender of the Constitution, together with that of the President of the United States, which are to transmit to future ages the exact feature and expression of DANIEL WEBSTER, and those of the President of the United States, are by AMES and WILLARD. These are names familiar to cultivated society, and they will go down to posterity with the glory that belongs to the divine art of painting.

Accompanying the simple, but graphic illustrations of the kinds of industry in which we have embarked, indicative of our readiness to do with all our might whatever we can find to do that is honest and honorable, are many quaint, homely proverbs. Many of us were taught to repeat them as soon as we could articulate language. In that way our devoted mothers instilled into our infant minds the principles that invariably guide every man in safety through the devious course of a life, who can be influenced by moral trainings or important elementary truths.

Show me the man from New Hampshire, who was insensible to the encouraging lesson, from the earnest teaching of a beloved mother's lips, by a couplet on yonder pannel:

“Oaks from acorns, rivers from springs,
The eagle at first had featherless wings.”

Who can estimate the amount of personal energy to overcome obstacles, and establish complete independence in wealth, by these lines:

“Credit is won
Without a dun!”

And again,

“He is free to go
Who does not owe.”

It was fitting, therefore, that these hamlet memorials of early days, in our far-off and out-of-the-way birth-places, should be preserved. They were

sufficient, with all their simplicity, for a broad foundation on which to build a character that may be tested by the maxims which developed them.

Not wishing to occupy time that should be given to the guests who have honored this Festival, I much prefer to listen to their words of instruction, to hearing the echo of my own voice. Permit me, therefore, to close these reflections with the following sentiment:

May the sons of New Hampshire be renowned for their force,
In those industrial pursuits through life's rugged course,
That elevate man, whatever his station,
From the plough boy at home, to the head of the nation.
And honor and honesty, like the heroes of story,
Be their guide and protection, ambition and glory.

[Great applause.]

The Chair said, we are honored by the presence of two veterans of the New Hampshire press, and if not the oldest editors, they have but few seniors in this country; the Hon. JOHN PRENTISS of Keene, and Hon. RICHARD BOYLSTON of Amherst. I call first upon Mr. Prentiss.

Speech of Hon. John Prentiss,

EDITOR OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SENTINEL.

Mr. President :

I feel, sir, I have no right to occupy the time of the evening. This belongs to the "Sons of New Hampshire." I am not a native, but having long resided in the State, and taken an interest in the existing questions agitated, I may, in view of your kind greeting, be indulged.

You speak, sir, of the press, I have been connected with it for a long period—forty-eight years previous to 1848. It is a tremendous engine for good or evil, in a free country. It is like the steam locomotive—goes ahead; sometimes explodes, but does but little harm. It gets off the track as often, but nobody is killed. [Cheers.] I have a volume of the "*New Hampshire Recorder*" for the year 1789 and 1790. By actual admeasurement, its pages number twelve inches by sixteen. It was printed on paper, which, at this day, could readily be given away for wrapping. Yet, it had much interesting matter, foreign, national and local. It was full of patriotic feeling. The French revolution was progressing; our Federal Constitution was about being adopted, and Washington was making his tour through New England. On comparing this sheet with a volume of "*Maj. Russell's Columbian Sentinel*," 1785–6, the "*Recorder*" actually has the advantage

in size! The progress from that day of small things to the present period, may be appreciated by a glance at the daily sheets of our principal cities; and I will instance that of the "*Tribune*" of New York, at the head of which is HORACE GREELEY, a son of New Hampshire; [Cheers] eight pages in fine type, each *page* containing nearly as much reading matter as two of the papers mentioned in old confederation times. The press was, in most cases, conducted by the proprietors, who left the village school at fourteen to learn the art of *printing*. They were not all Franklins, however. [Applause.] At this day, most of our leading presses in the Union are conducted more thoroughly by educated men.*

In some of the last years of the last century, it was as common an affair for Massachusetts men to emigrate to New Hampshire, as it has since been common and fashionable to *get out* of the State. [Cheers.] New Hampshire is, in a good sense, a daughter of Massachusetts. In many of the towns, all the early settlers were from the latter State. In 1799, I launched my little canoe, steersman and oarsman, in the valley of the Ashuelot; established the *New Hampshire Sentinel* (which lives to this day in other hands,) and there I labored for good or ill, and there I expect to finish my earthly pilgrimage. With Channing I can say, "thank God for books—they are the true levellers," and with the great Roman orator, "old age has its advantages, as delivering us from the tyranny of ambition—from angry and contentious passions, and teaching us to retire within ourselves, and look for happiness within our own bosoms." [Cheers.]

I feel, Mr. President, some little pride in our old County of Cheshire—I can't help it. You, sir, know it well. I found her in the last century, with all the other Counties in the State, strongly attached to the principles and policy of Washington and the men in his confidence, and there she still is, standing pretty much alone. [Applause.] "Friend after friend" has departed. It seems as if this "star" would "never set;" yet this year her position is rendered somewhat equivocal, by new party attachments and the superabundance of good men desirous of serving their *county*, if not the country. [Great applause.]

* In 1810, there were but twelve newspapers published in the State. In 1839 only seven, viz: the *New Hampshire Gazette*, (the oldest, established at Portsmouth about the year 1758, and still continued,) the *Portsmouth Oracle*, (now the *Portsmouth Journal*,) the *Sun*, at Dover; the *Dartmouth Gazette*, at Hanover; the *Farmer's Museum*, at Walpole; the *Concord Gazette*, at Concord; and the *New Hampshire Sentinel*, at Keene; of these, two only are in existence by the original titles, and the "*Journal*" from the old "*Oracle*." The *New Hampshire Statesman* is probably the continuation of the old *Gazette*, by George Hough. The present number of existing weekly journals, political, religious, literary and agricultural, must be not far from forty. The *New Hampshire Patriot*, by Isaac Hill, was established in 1808, and the *Farmer's Cabinet*, by Richard Boylston, 1809 or 1810.

A great many bright stars in our galaxy have gone out from us; very many of them have set forever. But we do not despair. It is thought by some that the President of the United States will be at home again in a few short years. Then we have a patent, self-appointed captain of what is called the "Old Guard," who has returned to the State and erected a kind of *battering ram*, now pointed against the sins of commission, and some think of *omission*, at Washington, and doing terrible execution in our own capital. [Applause.] There are good men and true yet left in every part of the State—some in old Rockingham, where, for thirty years, all our Governors came from—nobody looking beyond her, north or west—the land of our SULLIVANS and BARTLETTs, our GILMANS, LANGDONS, BELLS, our SMITH and PLUMMER. Some of these men would have been called "giants in their days." [Cheers.]

The old ship has an assorted cargo. Some think her navigation is endangered by "hard" and "soft" granite—the latter, however, of a more porous substance, like that of the White House at Washington. [Cheers.] But she is kept buoyant by other heavy consignments, including invoices of "principles" as old as the government, and, like *London particular*, ever improving with age. [Applause.]

In conclusion, I offer the following sentiment:

New Hampshire Homes—As good homes as anybody's homes.

Three cheers were given for the *New Hampshire Sentinel*.

Mr. R. BOYLSTON, of Amherst, was then called upon, and responded as follows:

Speech of Mr. Boylston,

EDITOR OF THE FARMER'S CABINET.

Mr. President :

It will, perhaps, be thought to be somewhat behind the times, in these days of progress, for such old men as myself and elder brother of the press, to attempt to speak on such an occasion as this—while there are hundreds of youngsters present who are filled with "fat matter," which they are ready and desirous to "distribute." It is true, sir, as veteran *pressmen* we have done some service in our day; but we had no reason to expect to be pressed into your service to-night. And while I am conscious that from feebleness of voice, I could not be heard by this audience, I wil-

only send to your table a few written remarks, accompanied by a sentiment, and submit them to your disposal — (which were as follows :)

Mr. President : Being, with my senior, called upon to respond to a sentiment in honor of "the press," I cannot but feel that in the course of near fifty years in which we have delved in our vocation we have contributed some humble part in the fulfillment of the motto of the "influential editor," that you have attached to one of the paintings which ornament your walls here to-night — that "Polities and papers cut very strange capers," — and that we may have made some *impress* upon the public mind for good or evil. And while I have listened, sir, to your able address and others, and the eulogies that have been pronounced upon the Granite State and its great, worthy and influential men who have so conspicuously made their mark in the world, and the able advocacy of the representatives of the seats of learning, of the part those institutions have taken in the culture and rearing of these granite sons — I feel desirous to say a few feeble words for "the press" in this behalf. Did not, sir, these men, in their boyhood, before they ever went to school, receive from the papers of the day their first pap of knowledge as they sat in their mothers' lap, who read and explained to them those influential juvenile stories and other precious lore for infant minds, from the old *Farmer's Cabinet*, the *New Hampshire Sentinel*, and other kindred periodicals of their time — which made an impress upon their memories that has never been erased ? [Cheers.] Did they not thence suck in their first intellectual food, which prepared them for the stronger meat of the schools and academies, and expanded their capacious and tenacious minds for the reception of the higher nutriment and culture of the college ? Did they not here imbibe their first influence in polities, morals, and impressions of geography, and form their earliest conceptions of the things of this "wide, wide world," from these "folios of four pages, maps of busy life, its fluctuations and its vast concerns?" Did they not here find the beginning of that worldly wisdom, which, when cultured by stricter discipline in higher fields of learning, made them prominent and useful men ? Are not the sons of New Hampshire, then, sir, greatly indebted to "the press" for its Statesmen, Patriots, Sentinels at their Post, and in 'Cabinet — which has thus contributed, with the aid of those giant n. of their mothers, so graphically described to-night by the gentleman fr. Detroit, in laying the foundation for building up and sending forth those "Goliaths of intellect of these days" who have gone out to Michigan, — and the tall men of Boston and elsewhere — and the world, for their salutary influence among men in all its borders. What, sir, would this world or its men be or do, without the aid of the press, or even without its periodicals and newspapers ? Here they get knowledge of, and are instigated

to, every good purpose and enterprise of life—intelligence of every name and nature—how to construct every thing needed in the performance of the various pursuits of man—or at least, how, when and where to procure every thing that ever was constructed under the sun! And last, sir, to what purpose would be this fraternal convocation of the sons of New Hampshire and the Old Bay State, or similar occasions, were not the caterers of the press to note down and spread before the world what a good time we have had? [Applause.]

Our principal theme of discourse here to-night, Mr. President, is New Hampshire and her sons. When I look over this spacious hall, and behold it filled with men brought up in, and brought out from, the lowly hamlets on and about our hills, and scan the course, as illustrated in the paintings on your walls, of the career of the New Hampshire boy, I feel assured, sir, as says one of your mottos—"New Hampshire has a man for any place," and that everywhere there is a place for him and that he will find it—and shine in it! For instance, sir, take a *wild* New Hampshire boy, it may be from Rindge. Trace him in his course to the City of Notions, and he soon becomes *Wilder* in useful and prosperous business. Intelligent and influential, you find him presiding in the Senate. Public spirited and a lover of rural art, he is President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, taking the lead in all improvements of agriculture and horticulture, with his highly cultivated fields, hundreds of specimens of the choicest fruits, and delightful flowers in profusion. In a *Wilder* flight, he is seen as the presiding genius of the National Pomological Society, with his four hundred varieties of pears in congress assembled. And still winging his way upward, he is found at the head of the United States Agricultural Society, in the exhibition of five hundred of the finest horses, four thousand beautiful women, and twenty thousand first-rate men! And now, here, we find him leading the van in the Festival gathering of fifteen hundred sons of New Hampshire whom he delights to honor, and they to honor him. Here he is, yet *WILDER*, and ever will be, till time shall put a stop to his career in his flights of usefulness, honor and renown! [Great applause.]

But, sir, I will not farther trespass upon your patience. Thanking you for your notice of the press and its "veterans," I propose to you the following sentiment:

New Hampshire and Massachusetts! Her sons and daughters: united by the bonds of consanguinity and interest—intermingling in all the ties and associations of life—prominent and prosperous in all its useful pursuits of business—shining conspicuous as lively stones in all the fabrie of national glory—everywhere honored and respected. May they ever mutually cultivate and continue this blessed union, and never engage in other coalition than shall result in a happy fruition of fraternization, so felicitously enjoyed on this occasion.

Three cheers were then heartily given for the old "*Farmer's Cabinet*."

The chair then introduced Dr. CROSBY, of Dartmouth College, who spoke as follows:

Speech of Dr. Dixi Crosby.

Mr. President and men of New Hampshire:

I thank you for your invitation to be present on this occasion, to witness and partake of your happiness and hospitality. You have enabled me to estimate the character and strength of New Hampshire. Living among her hills and mingling with her home population, I am impressed with the firmness and stability of her character and institutions, both civil and religious. But never until this hour, and in this presence, have I seen and known her strength, her surplus capital in mind and physical power. Never, until to-day, could I see the relevancy of the question asked me more than thirty years ago. When quite a young man I went to the South "to seek my fortune." Many persons of good intelligence in the South at that time knew very little of the East. They knew Boston was at the East, but could not exactly tell whether it was a town or a territory. In conversation with a woman of fair intelligence, I was asked where I was born. I replied, at the East, in New Hampshire. She looked thoughtful for a moment, as if to call up her geographical knowledge of the East, when she asked me, "In what part of Boston does New Hampshire lie?" [Cheers.] I could now tell her where New Hampshire lies in Boston. In the Revolution, New Hampshire stood on Bunker Hill; not in elegance, but in might, with musket, powder-horn and slug. It is much easier to tell where New Hampshire is *not* in Boston, than where she *is*.

As one of the invited guests, I ought to thank you for this instance of your enlarged and generous hospitality. Were I to do so, Mr. President, they would be words of supererogation. This bountiful feast is as the refuse of that Liberty Tea Party given to the whole of North America in 177^o [cheers]—not in such little cups as these, requiring only a few pourings—there was then used three hundred and forty-two chests of tea, and the whole harbor of Boston was none too large to steep it in, and *all* might drink who pleased. That party was significant, and so is this. [Cheers.] That proclaimed what Boston intended to be; this shows what Boston is. Is it said that "New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from?" Be it so. New Hampshire is not drained. There are "more of the same sort" "stopping with the old folks at home" ready to supply the largest demand. I not only admit that "New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from."

I claim something. I claim for her that she is an imitative State. She has so nearly imitated Massachusetts in *men*, that one of the native speakers to-night says he was greatly surprised, on arriving at the State House, to find men there claiming to be sons of New Hampshire whom he supposed were born in Boston. This is not the best of the imitation, however. It is in the imitation of mind and character. Massachusetts received the Pilgrims. They lie buried in her soil; and here is the secret of Massachusetts' prosperity and greatness, and this it is which makes her so worthy of imitation. The Pilgrims gave her the bible and the spelling-book, the divine and the school-master. The early legislation of the Massachusetts Colony tended chiefly to three distinct objects,—religion, education, and equal rights; and however much they may have erred at times in developing this principle, the bible and spelling-book have been studied and have shaped her course.

The early New Hampshire settlers were from Massachusetts. Not singly, but in small communities; and the expounder of the bible and the teacher of the spelling-book were not forgotten. New Hampshire presents a living refutation of the declaration of a recent writer, that the spelling-book and gallows go hand in hand. And so they may without the bible.

He must have derived his illustration from a land where "science is in advance of morals." With such a model, what ought New Hampshire and New Hampshire's sons to be! Let the tempest rage and the billows rise; let vice rear her protean head; let all these assail her,—still she is safe if she continues to build on the Pilgrim Rock, the bible, and the spelling-book. [Applause.]

I will not detain you to name the distinguished men which New Hampshire has given to Massachusetts. She has already "written their names in brilliant characters on the ever-during arch of fame," as stars of the first magnitude in her crown constellation. But, Mr. President, as a physician, I should be wanting to New Hampshire, to her sons present here to-night, and to myself, were I to let this occasion pass without bringing to your notice the Medical Profession of New Hampshire. Her past medical history is luminous with the names of HALL JACKSON, SMITH, CUTLER, PIERPONT, CARRIGAN, GREENE, COGSWELL, HOWE, DOW, SPAULDING, PERKINS, OLIVER, DRAKE, TWITCHELL, and our living and indefatigable MUSSEY, besides a host of others who equally deserve notice and commemoration here. Of the triumphs of their skill I point you to the multitude now before me. [Cheers.] Probably there is not a physician in New Hampshire of middle age but has here to-night his representative. I hold it improper to go into a division or an estimate of services or of skill as to whom the palm belongs, or as to whose services could be dispensed with, or whose aid was indispensable.

They have all served, and rendered precious service. All have made night merry by the rattle of their wheels and the jingle of their bells—a welcome sound to the suffering. May its past be diagnostic of the future. As I close, permit me to offer a sentiment.

The medical men and medical charities of Massachusetts! They are her glory and her defense.

[Prolonged cheering.]

Mr. WILDER said he had great pleasure in calling upon a gentleman who had efficiently and acceptably served the association, their most worthy Secretary, ROBERT L. BURBANK, Esq.

Mr. BURBANK rose, amid great cheering, and said:

Mr. President:

If pressed into service at a later hour in the evening, I may make a few remarks—but being the youngest gentleman as yet called upon, and there being many older brethren present from abroad, who, no doubt, have spicy speeches in their pockets all ready for delivery, which we should all be delighted to hear, it would not be modest in me to occupy the time before them [cries of “go on!”]; I will, therefore, now “*serve this association acceptably*” by taking my seat and giving them an opportunity of listening to several of our venerable and worthy invited guests.

The President next called upon Hon. HORTON D. WALKER, Mayor of Portsmouth, who responded in the following speech:

Speech of Hon. Horton D. Walker,

MAYOR OF PORTSMOUTH.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I did not expect to be called upon to speak this evening, nor can I hope to interest this audience after the many able and eloquent speeches to which we have already listened.

It is my privilege to be personally acquainted with but few of those present; but the genuine and heartfelt welcome which you have given us to-day assures me that I should deprive myself of much pleasure, and do great injustice to you, Mr. President and gentlemen, to feel myself a stranger on this interesting occasion. And why should I feel myself a stranger among

the sons of New Hampshire? May I not claim to be one of you? Born in the same State, on the banks of the Connecticut, from whose rich and fertile soil have gone forth many to populate this and other cities, and now living hard by the old Strawberry Bank, which has sent and still continues to send out her issues over the whole land, and whose bills are everywhere current, surely I may claim to be one of you to-night. [Cheers.] Having alluded to that widely known institution, the Strawberry Bank, may I state a single fact which will show its soundness. Sir, it happened during the past year that nearly its entire circulation was returned home in a single day, and there was not a bill of it that was not readily redeemed; and we hope, at no distant day, its resources may receive another just such trial.

Mr. President, I had the honor on that day to welcome the sons of Portsmouth to their native place. It was a proud day for the city,—a day never to be forgotten. I rejoice in the privilege of meeting, on this occasion, not the sons of Portsmouth only, but the sons of New Hampshire.

Sir, New Hampshire has sent you some of her noblest sons,—men whom she could ill afford to lose, and of whom Boston could not now well do without. It has been many times said that New Hampshire is a good State to emigrate from. Sir, I believe it; and I believe Massachusetts is a good State to emigrate to, judging from the success of those who have adopted it as their home. Go where you may, in any part of the earth where the foot of civilization has trodden, and there you will find New Hampshire men honorably filling the places of trust which have been assigned them. [Cheers.] They have gone forth from her hills and valleys armed with those high moral principles and animated with that irresistible energy which fit men for any calling, and insure success in any part of the world. Sir, “by their fruits ye shall know them.” But scattered as they are, over the wide extent of our own land and through other lands, think you, Mr. President, that they have ever forgotten that they are New Hampshire men? No, sir; no. This gathering here to-day proves that they cherish still the memory and the love of their native State.

But I have already said more than I intended to say, and will close with this sentiment:

Sons of New Hampshire, residents of Boston! While they delight to honor the city of their adoption, may they never forget their native State.

[Cheering.]

THE PRESIDENT. I shall now resign this chair to one who is well known for his ability as a presiding officer, [Dea. SAMUEL GREELE.] I cannot,

however, take my leave without tendering my grateful acknowledgments to our brethren from abroad who have honored us with their presence, and especially to the various committees for their cordial and vigorous coöperation in carrying forward this Festival to its present happy consummation. Gentlemen, you have yet remaining a rich store of material to draw from. You have fruitful HILLS, you have overflowing WELLS, you have BELLS that can make a merry peal, and you have JEWELLS of the first water. Permit me, in taking my final leave, to propose a sentiment. I give you—

New Hampshire! The land of granite and ice! Her soil may be cold and rugged, but it yields the best of all harvests, intelligent, virtuous and free men. Prosperity to all her sons, and success to all her citizens.

[Great cheering.]

DEACON GREELE, on taking the chair, said :

As there are many gentlemen here above me in rank as well as in merit, I have no claim to be *breveted* on this occasion. But as it is the duty of a subordinate to obey the command of his superior, I yield to his command. Brethren of New Hampshire, I propose to you now —

The health and happiness of the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER. In honoring our President, we honor ourselves.

[This was greeted with tremendous cheering.]

Gentlemen, I shall occupy this chair but a short time; but shall soon call upon young New Hampshire to take my place. I rejoice to find that there are many young men here, natives of New Hampshire, who are amply qualified to fill the chairs of their predecessors. I now call upon my friend, Mr. Kent, who, I hope, will give a poem adapted to the occasion. Brethren, please attend to the language of the Muses.

Remarks of George Kent, Esq.

It seems, Mr. President, that something is expected from me; and it is intimated, without sufficient warrant, that it is a poem. But I may as well inform you, sir, at the outset, that I have no *poem*; that I pumped myself so dry, in the almost interminable stream which I poured out four years

ago, as hardly to have been favored with a rill from the Castalian fount or the Pierian spring since. Whether or not I was on that occasion an exhausted *giver*, I have little doubt that my auditory was an exhausted *receiver*. [Applause.]

I have not expected to be called upon for a *speech*, and, of course, am not intending to make any at the present time. The few who know me here, and those who know me best are aware that I make no pretensions to being a public speaker; that I could not hope to interest you by any extended discussion, much less to enchain your attention by any of the flights of oratory. I belong, to be sure, in a humble way, to a profession which is said, emphatically, to have "the gift of tongues," [cheers] but I have never, I assure you, sinued very egregioesly in that connection. My position in this regard may, perhaps, be illustrated by an anecdote told of one of our respected Vice Presidents. It is said he was accosted, on a certain occasion, as "Colonel," to which address he did not readily respond. The question was asked, "Are you not a Colonel?" "Well," the reply was, "they call me so sometimes, but," referring very significantly to his one year's Aid-ship under Governor Morton, "I was never Colonel enough to hurt any body." So I would say of myself, Mr. President, I was never *lawyer enough to hurt any body*. [Laughter and cheers.]

Being, however, in some humble sense a lawyer, it may be supposed that I could do something at *story-telling* — I mean in an honest, *bona fide* way, not in the manner they sometimes preposterously allege that lawyers tell them. [Laughter.] I suppose I might tell two or three if I had time, but I will venture upon only one, as further illustrative of my position. I had a worthy neighbor in New Hampshire, who occupied an office adjoining mine. Frequent calls were made upon him by a person designated in our village by the title of "General;" — a rather dilapidated specimen of humanity, who had seen better days, and could not well, it would then seem, see worse. One Saturday afternoon he called, and asked for some work. My neighbor had no work for him to do, but said to him, to get rid of his importunities, that he might go out and bring in from the shed a few arms-full of wood. This he did, and three cents were thrown out to him, by way of remuneration. The "General" did not seem satisfied, which led to an inquiry by the other whether he had not paid him enough.

"I don't know but you have paid me as much as I have earned," was the answer, "but I *did* want about a fourpence-ha'penny to-day."

"Take what you have got, and go along, 'General,'" said the employer. "I know what you want of the money. You want to get a pint of *white-face* for Sunday. I don't advise to you drinking, but I know you will have

the liquor. This will get you half a pint. Can't you keep Sunday on *half a pint?*"

"I don't know but I *could*, 'Squire,'" was the lugubrious response; "*but how in the world would it be kept?*" [Laughter.]

Being a lawyer, I might, perhaps, make a speech; but *how*, Mr. President, *would it be made?* [Applause.]

Instead of responding to the call now so kindly and courteously made, it might better become me to have waited until, perchance, "three times solemnly called," and then, like other delinquent respondents, to have made default. Your judgment might, in such case, be less severe than it may now be against me. But in all seriousness I would say, that a man must be poor indeed, who has not some fund on which he can draw upon an occasion like the present, and under circumstances so interesting as those which have called us together. I, for one, feel that it is good for us to be here—that it is well for us to turn aside from the busy cares of the world, and commune with our own hearts and with one another, upon things pertaining to our good old prolific mother, New Hampshire—so happily characterized by one of our favorite poets, as

"Land of the forest and the rock,
Of deep blue lake and mighty river,
With mountains reared aloft to mock
The storm's career, the lightning's shock,
Our own green land forever!"

"Land of the beautiful and brave,
The freeman's home, the martyr's grave;
The nursery of giant men,
Whose deeds have link'd with every glen,
And every hill and every stream,
The romance of some warrior-dream."

[Great Applause.]

I said at the outset, Mr. President, that I had no poem. I have none, strictly speaking. I have an *apology* for one, which perhaps may pass. Its merit will be its brevity; and I introduce it rather to show that a man does not necessarily grow more garrulous as he grows older.

The Granite State Gathering,

FOR 1853.

BY GEORGE KENT.

Sons of the Granite border !
 Land rich in song and story —
 Again we meet, as brothers greet,
 Though shorn in part of glory.
 Spirits of WEBSTER, WOODBURY, BELLS,
 MILLER, McNIELL, have fled —
 And APPLETON and DEARBORN too,
 Are number'd with the dead.

BARTLETT and LIVERMORE have gone —
 TWITCHELL and ATHERTON —
 But in their place, a goodly race
 Of "Sons" are pressing on.
 Though Time has thinn'd our social band,
 And caus'd dear ties to sever —
 As here we meet, we trusting greet
 Our Fatherland forever !

With such a glorious array
 Of brothers, tried and true,
 We'll not despair, though cankering care
 Our ranks, in years, pass through.
 Though Death may stretch his icy hand
 And aged lips seal dumb,
 With fresh recruits our Granite band
 Yet echoes "still they come !"

They come from farthest borders,
 From distant Indian Stream,
 From Dixville Notch, Chocorua's peak,
 Of fabled tale and dream ;
 From the deep gorge the "Mount of Clouds"
 O'ershadows, surely, "*some*" —
 From Saco's vale, and Conway's dale,
 The cry is "still they come !"

From bald Moosebillock's fertile base,
 Connecticut's rich vales —
 And Baker's stream, the quondam theme
 Of warlike Indian tales ;

From foot of Cardigan and Squam—
 Franconia's icy home—
 And “Lake of the Great Spirit's smile,
 The cry is, “still they come !”

From Kearsarge, veil'd in misty form,
 From Mascoma's deep stream,
 Beyond Blackwater, where to live
 Once seem'd an idle dream ;
 From Pem'gewasset's rapid flow
 And Merrimack's busy hum,
 From Contoocook and Pennacook,
 The cry is, “still they come !”

From grand Monadnock's broad domain,
 Ashuelot's dotted vales—
 Than which no fairer clime partakes
 The healthy mountain gales ;
 From Sugar river's sweet embrace,
 And Nashua's pleasant home,
 From Suncook, Suncook, Sunapee,
 The cry is, “still they come !”

From old Piscataqua's open mouth,
 Swallowing all “Oyster Bay”—
 From “Christian Shore,” and ocean's rear,
 They cannot keep away.
 From Lamprey's stream, it is no dream,
 We hear the rushing hum—
 From “Clam-shell corner,” all about,
 The cry is, “still they come !”

Well, let them come — we've *cheers* enough,
 Or seats in Yankee fashion—
 Nor fear the good things of the land
 At once to make a dash on ;
 Ours is “a *gander* party,” true,
 Just now, *for want of room*—
 The FAIR will better fare, when *next*
 Our cry is “*lo, they come !*”

[Applause.]

Mr. Wm. D. CROCKETT gave the following sentiment :

The *Sons* of New Hampshire are so numerous that we could find no room for the *Daughters*. But one of the matrons of the Granite State is here, the children of whose brain are everywhere. Long live Mrs. PARTINGTON !

The Chair said: Presuming, from the sentiment just announced, that Mrs. PARTINGTON may be present, and being further confirmed in the suspicion by the suggestion that the lady sometimes appears in male habiliments, I call upon her ladyship to reply to the sentiment, if present; if not, I will request the gentleman who is entrusted with her spectacles to respond for her.

Mr. SHILLABER then read the following poem:

A Vision about New Hampshire.

BY B. P. SHILLABER.

'Twas on a time — no matter when —
I hate all stiff precision —
There came across my dreaming ken
A very truthful vision.

And this the rhymers art confess —
A great one he esteems it —
A thought is ripe to be expressed —
He goes straightway and dreams it.

And I, like Job, upon my bed,
With midnight fancies teeming,
Had crotchetts dancing through my head,
That wove themselves in dreaming.

I saw enthroned in matron guise,
Our mother State, God bless her,
And beamed within her gentle eyes
The love that did possess her.

A smile played kindly round her mouth.
And spread her features over;
Her breath was sweet as breezes south
That waft o'er fields of clover.

She sat upon a "gentle rise" —
Mount Washington, it may be —
A seat a stately dame might prize,
To tend a mighty baby.

Her feet reposed upon the plain,
Where golden flowers were shining;
Her glance embraced her broad domain,
In peace and joy reclining.

She called her children far and near,
 And then, from many quarters,
 Her guiding matron voice to hear,
 Came troops of sons and daughters.

They filled the valleys' fertile length,
 They thronged the mountains hoary,
 The ground shook 'neath their sturdy strength,
 That told a granite story.

Then rose the dame, her mighty arm
 In graceful power extended:
 "Children!" she spoke, and through the calm
 Her gentle tones descended.

"Children, I've called you to my side,
 To test your warm devotion;
 To send you on a mission wide,
 O'er many a land and ocean;

To act in forum or in mart,
 Where duty's voice is loudest;
 Mingle in life's active part
 If humblest or if proudest;

To make my name an honored word,
 Where'er that word is spoken;
 A guaranty wherever heard,
 Of faithfulness unbroken."

* * * * *

Thus ran the dream — 'twas but a dream —
 A figment all ideal —
 And yet so truthful did it seem
 I could but deem it real.

heard a sound — the nations spoke —
 And, as if thunders muttered,
 One voice in mighty accents broke —
 'Twas WEBSTER's name it uttered.

saw on many a battle plain
 Where Freedom's star was beaming,
 Mid falling showers of deadly rain,
 New Hampshire's banner streaming;

Where busy science tried its skill,
 Where art essayed its cunning;
 Where trade contrived its pouch to fill,
 Where railway wheels were running;

Where poesy its numbers sung,
 Where eloquence was thrilling;
 Where white-winged ships like coursers sprung,
 Where fertile lands were tilling;

Where wealth delighted turned to flowers,
 Where health dispensed its treasures;
 Where love made glad domestic bowers,
 The crown of all our pleasures —

New Hampshire's honored name was known,
 And crowned with many a token;
 Her fame had like her eagles flown —
 Was revereneed where'er spoken.

'Twas but a vision, recollect,
 That came to me in dreaming;
 But may not waking retrospect
 Now reconcile its seeming?

I drop the metaphor and wake —
 I heed your looks imploring —
 'Twere too great sacrifice to make
 Your holocaust by boring!

May we around our natal State
 Stand, like those ramparts Grecian,*
 A wall whose strength shall ne'er abate,
 But stick with firm adhesion.

Should foes around her gather thick,
 Or trouble's clouds enfold her,
 Each in that wall would prove a brick —
 An adamantine boulder.

May peacee within her bosom reign —
 No violence distress her;
 Let every son this toast now drain,
 OUR MOTHER STATE! GOD BLESS HER!

* Alluding to the "jolly old Grecian," who, when asked to show the walls of Sparta, or some other place, had his army drawn up, like "brave Wolfe's," before the city, and pointing to the array, according to Punch, cried, "There is the wall, and every man in it is a brick."

The Chair called upon Rev. Mr. BODWELL, who responded as follows:

Speech of Rev. J. C. Bodwell.

I count myself happy, Mr. President, in being numbered among the sons of New Hampshire. I am more than contented with the place of my birth. I love its bleak hills and its wild forests not one whit less than the softer features of its landscape. Every succeeding year adds to the pleasure with which I look upon its many brave and beautiful pictures. I would not barter the pleasant memories of my home among the mountains for treasures of gold. I would not give in exchange the impressions made indelibly in my soul by the glories of her scenery in my early years, for all the advantages of a Roman birthright, an Athenian education, and a residence of half a century amid the highest civilization of Europe. And I have no doubt that every true-hearted and worthy son of New Hampshire will say the same thing. Give such impressions in exchange! Sir, you cannot do it. That would be to barter your very manhood, its noblest energies, and purest, strongest affections. [Cheers.]

Now, sir, that portion of the outer, material world which can so deeply, indelibly impress itself on its children's characters and hearts, is not to be despised.

It was during almost my first visit to this city of wealth and pride, an inexperienced youth, that I was brought in contact with one of its merchant princes, who pleased himself by speaking of my native State in terms not altogether complimentary. "We could do very well without New Hampshire," he said. The shadow of his great presence fell upon me so impressively that I almost felt as if that little member of the august confederacy had been annihilated by his words. But when I got safe back to my home among the hills, and saw the hoary Kearsarge and the grand Monadnock looking as serene and full of majestic repose as when I had left, evidently quite unconscious that any such terrible words had been spoken, [applause,] I breathed freely again, and thought that if I were permitted to stand once more in the presence of that proud merchantman, I would pluck up courage to say to him, that while no doubt "*we*" could do very well without New Hampshire, yet Boston at least managed to do very well with her; that, at that very moment, New Hampshire's most illustrious son was her idol and her pride, at the bar and in the great senate of the nation [applause]; and that in the entire range of her every-day life, mechanical, mercantile, literary or professional, not a calling could be found that was not honorably and successfully followed by a son of New Hampshire. Merchants, bankers,

editors, lawyers, physicians, clergymen, orators, statesmen, — which of them all, if she should claim her own, would not lose at once a man of mark.
[Cheers.]

Repeated allusion has been made to-night to the saying of JEREMIAH MASON, that New Hampshire is a good State to remove from. However he may have meant it, the great lawyer could not have paid her a more graceful or a more substantial compliment. She certainly *is* a good State to remove from. And why? Because her sons carry with them from their home that which qualifies them to take their place in any and every other State where it may please them to sojourn. If her climate, mild as that of Italian skies, and balmy as the Orient, produced a race luxurious, effeminate, indolent, would she be a good State to remove from then? No, sir. The best thing her sons could do in that case, would be to stay at home.
[Cheers.]

But, sir, New Hampshire needs no eulogy from me, as her own immortal Webster said of our adopted State. There she is, and there she will be forever. True, she has not, like this sister Commonwealth of Massachusetts, a Concord, a Lexington, and a Bunker Hill, of revolutionary celebrity; albeit she has no cause to be ashamed of the part she bore in that grand struggle. But she has enough, and much more than enough to justify the pride and warm affection which every recollection of her will always awaken in the bosoms of her sons. Those moss-covered granite ledges, cropping out of her hill-sides, over which we scrambled like the wild goats in our boyhood, and so exquisitely beautiful in their barrenness that the artist who renders them truly on his canvass shall have his name inscribed among the masters; her rivers, pellucid as crystal where they flow over their gravelly bed, or fringed with verdure such as the Rhine itself can hardly surpass; her lakes, whose sleeping surface, with numerous green islets, like clusters of emeralds in settings of silver, gives back the light of heaven in wondrous beauty, like the Great Spirit's sweetest smiles; and her glorious mountains,

“Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,”

relieved against the blue sky to-day in the self-same outline which they exhibited when Solomon sat in his ivory throne, and the first stone of the pyramids was laid; there they are, and there they will be forever.
[Applause.]

And the simple tastes, and warm true hearts, and manly virtue and intelligence, and earnest Christian faith, which are nurtured amid the magnificence of her scenery, while they give character alike to her public institutions and her daily pursuits, and shed a pure radiance on many a sweet home within her own borders, shall still secure for her an honorable rank

in this proud confederacy of States, and put her sons, wherever they go, in the fore-front of life's great battle.

May I be permitted in conclusion, Mr. President, to offer a sentiment:

Our Native State! May she never have more reason to be ashamed of her sons, than her sons have to be ashamed of her.

[Applause.]

THE CHAIR. I understand that the *Boston Courier* is now present, and that one of his stopping places is Hull; whether Hull in *England* or *Massachusetts* I am unable to say; but let me assure you that when he entertains us with *fish*, whether flounders or cod, they are always well *fryed*.

Mr. FRYE responded with the sentiment:

The next Celebration of the sons of New Hampshire—May those who attend it receive a physical and intellectual entertainment equal to that which has gladdened us to-night.

The Chair called upon Mr. JEWELL, who gave the following response:

Speech of Parley Jewell, Esq.

Mr. President:

Standing as I do among the men of Cheshire County, and called upon as I am by you, can I do better than to say a word for the men of that county resident in Massachusetts. We are here as Massachusetts men, recalling the history of our native State, and the memory of its early days. Some have spoken here of the settlement of the banks of the Piscataqua at Portsmouth, others of the settlement and early history of Exeter, and others of the inhabitants of the Merrimack. I will speak for those immediately around me, and of Cheshire.

Sir, old Cheshire presents in her history an aspect as interesting as any in the annals of New Hampshire. Like the counties along the Merrimack, Cheshire was principally settled from this State. The settlers along the Connecticut, of Hadley, and Deerfield, early found their way up that noble river to the mouth of the Ashuelot,—“the collection of many waters,”—and located themselves upon its banks. As early as 1732 a grant of land was made by the authorities of the Massachusetts Province to certain of their citizens, comprising what was then known as the Lower and Upper Ashuelot, and further up the Connecticut, Number Four, as it was then called. I shall not, Mr. President, say much for old Number Four, for I see opposite me my friend Mr. HUBBARD, a native of the town, and far better

able than I am to speak for that region. Out of the Lower Ashuelot came the towns of Winchester and Swansey. Keene was the name afterwards given to the Upper Ashuelot, and Number Four at length became Charlestown. The Massachusetts Colonial Government claimed jurisdiction over all this territory, and it was supposed to belong to that province till the year 1740, when it was settled otherwise by the King in Council. And the inclination of the men of Cheshire to the present day to adhere to Massachusetts, is not unlike that of their ancestors, for, on receipt of this decision of the King, separating them from the Old Colony, they appointed an agent to represent their case in person before His Majesty, and voted "to present a petition to His Majesty in Council, setting forth their distressed estate, and praying that they may be annexed to the Massachusetts Province." And since the failure of that petition, the sons of old Cheshire, having continued to "feel their distressed estate," and being unable to obtain a decree annexing them to the Massachusetts Province, have taken the matter into their own hands, and made it their province to annex Massachusetts to them, and we here see the result. [Cheers.]

Mr. President, our portion of the State is full of historical incident and interest. Through it lay the pathway of the Indians and French, who from time to time made incursions into the heart of New England. There were Fort Dummer, and Bridgman's fort, and Hinsdale's fort, at Hinsdale, near the mouth of the Ashuelot, and many others were scattered along up the river. Here was the birthplace of the heroine of that most touching and interesting tale, related by herself, the story of the captivity and sufferings of Miss JEMIMA HOWE. Here were the finest of the hunting and fishing grounds of the Indians; and the hieroglyphics, still visible about the Bellows Falls, manifest their attachment. Here was the scene of another of the heroic deeds, not of our fathers only, but of our mothers. JOHN KILBURN and HEZEKIAH PEAK, and their two sons, with Kilburn's wife and his daughter Hitty, who alone in a small fort near the Great Falls, on the banks of Cold River, maintained themselves against near four hundred savages, should not pass without mention; when Hitty Kilburn and her mother moulded the bullets and loaded the muskets for their father and brother and their two brave companions till their lead was all gone, and then, to replenish their exhausted magazine, with suspended blankets caught the spent bullets of their Indian foes as they rattled through the roof. [Applause.] And there is the gallant defence of the fort at Number Four, conducted by Captain STEVENS and his heroic men, against an overwhelming force of Indians and French, which gained from Commodore Charles Knowles, then commanding the British fleet upon these shores, such encomiums and rewards that, upon the incorporation of the place in 1753, in honor of him it received the name of Charlestown.

It is now precisely a hundred years since the incorporation of the principal large towns of Cheshire County. Within that period what a change has taken place. The heroism of the first settlers there has been eclipsed by those of later days; but we may recall the memory of both, and learn to honor sufficiently those who, in early times, conquered a savage wilderness, and a still more savage foe, while enjoying the civil and religious liberty obtained by the struggles and sufferings of their sons, our Revolutionary fathers.

For the men of Cheshire around me I will, in conclusion, only say, that although deeply feeling "our distressed estate" we have annexed ourselves to the Massachusetts province, we are proud of our birth and our origin, proud of the land of our early education. We honor the memory of our heroic fathers. Our affection clings to the fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters who remain behind us; and I trust we are duly grateful to a kind Providence which has blessed, and we hope will continue to smile upon them and us, wherever our lot may be cast. [Great applause.]

Mr. NASH, being called upon, read the following:

To the Sons and Sones of New Hampshire.

BY STEPHEN C. NASH, ESQ.

Tis Indian Summer mid the Crystal Hills,
And Autumn's sun is lovelier than June's ;
A wizard splendor all the soft air thrills,
And genial south winds hum their lulling tunes ;
A shimmering haze of purple richly gleams
O'er the blue mountains, lakes, and wildwood streams ;

The Winnepecsaukee * gleams with milder lustres,
The granite hills put on a riper blue ;
In Autumn, too, come the militia musters,
With snare-drums, fifes, and base-drums' wild tattoo,
And pedlars, tin horns, fiddlers, dread sham-fights,
Red troopers, and shot ram-rods — youth's delights.

* Of the forty ways of spelling the name of this lake, *Winnepisiogee* is least supported by the authorities of early maps and charters, or by the analogies of the Indian language. The universal pronunciation in the vicinity of the lake, perhaps as good a test as any, is *Win-ne-peec-sock-ee*. The muse of New Hampshire has to lament the harshness of the name of this "Smile of the Great Spirit," and may be justified in contracting it into *Winnepee*, which is not without melody and beauty.

And, standing on Kearsarge, the vision rests
 Upon a wild realm, like an ocean wide,
 Ridged into hilly waves with granite crests,
 In crimson, gold, and shifting purples dyed,
 As if the sunsets and the rainbows red
 Their lavish splendors on the woods had shed.

The merry apple-bees—the jolly huskings,
 The corn's red ears that won sweet lips far redder,
 And boxed ears too—the barn floor's dancing buskins—
 The squirrel-hunts—the oat-straws and new cider—
 The turkey-shoots—all, all in memory rise,
 With deep thanksgiving puddings and vast chicken pies.

Those great thanksgiving dinners! Whig or Tory,
 Free Soil, Hard, Soft Shell, Hunker, dead or living,
 Unto that Governor and Council's glory,
 Whose proclamation made the first Thanksgiving.
 Let's set the Sandwich woods a-fire, drain Squam lake dry,
 And in it bake a huge, tremendous pumpkin pie.

Spring has its fast days, May flowers, and May training,
 Summer its green grass and bud-bursting flowers,
 And "glorious Fourths," and hay-cocks wet with raining,
 And brook-trout fishing up the mountain bowers,
 March its town-meeting, where are chosen hog-reeves,
 And the great "Gin'ral Court" representatives.

Winter has singing schools, and mill-pond skating,
 And sliding down hill on small sleds—or shingles;
 And boys and girls, grown big enough for mating,
 Make love the while each jangling sleigh-bell jingles,
 And o'er the snow-crust trails the moon's soft splendor,
 And buffalo-skins keep warm the maidens tender.

But give me golden Autumn; o'er my heart
 Glimmer the Indian summer of the soul;
 For we draw near life's autumn, and depart
 Too soon the boyhood dreams that o'er us stole;
 Then let us say, like Joshua, while it will,
 Sun of the past, in memory's heaven stand still.

Sons of the Granite State, your boyhood's eyes
 Have gazed upon the Merrimack's sweet tide,
 And seen the great White Hills in grandeur rise,
 You've climbed wild Uncanoonuc's wooded side,
 O'er steep Chocorua haled full many a day,
 And seen Monadnoe flushed with sunset's ray.

The Saco foams, the Sunecooc lights the grove,
 The bright Souhegan eddies into smiles,
 The Ox-bow winds its circling arms of love
 Around its grassy intervals and isles,
 The Nashua gleams, the Oliverian sings,
 The Neewishwannoe bubbles from its springs ;

The Strawberry Bank still shade its flowery balm,
 The Ossipee glimmers with the round moon large,
 And Newfound pond sleeps in its starry calm,
 And Sunapee sweetly smiles to old Kearsarge ;
 Sons of New Hampshire, how some heart-string thrills
 At each old name familiar mid our hills.

Though 't is a rugged clime, and those stout hearts
 Which beat there, beat as 'twere 'gainst banks of snow,
 Yet fire sleeps in the flint-stone, lightning darts
 Oft from the snow-clouds with a summer glow,
 And granite friendships ne'er shall part asunder,
 Till old Monadnoc bows down to the thunder.

Heroic STARK, a boy of but fifteen,
 The murderous Indian gauntlet forced to run,
 Snatching a war-club, boldly rushed between
 The lifted tomahawks, while his blows did stun
 Full many a warrior's skull, and his race ended,
 Left on the ground a score of braves extended.

MCNEILL and MILLER, CILLEY and SULLIVAN,
 Have bid defiance to the foc's red rally,
 British or savage, and in battle's van
 Led through the grainfields and each corn-bright valley
 Their band of mountaineers from the hills' vastness,
 Like battle eagles from their mountain fastness.

The Hills and Freedom ! Speak, thou Greece of old,
 Where fiercest rung and longest freedom's song;
 Speak, Switzerland, where Tell's great heart grew bold,
 And Hofer's soul amid thy crags grew strong ;
 Speak, proud Circassia's Schamyl, hurled by thee
 The crags out-thunder Russ artillery.

Speak, freemen of all lands, your banners fly
 High up the hills, when plains no more are free ;
 And speak, all history, with your grand reply,
 That mountains are the cradles of the free,
 And freedom's sun, when plains no more it fills,
 Sheds its last sunset glories on th' eternal hills.

Match me our mountain girls ; and sigh no more
 For Eastern houries or Circassian maids,
 But with our wide-awake, loyal girls, roam o'er
 Our dewy dells and tangled mountain glades,
 And star their glossy hair with wild-wood flowers,
 And kiss their love-lips in their wild-wood bowers.

Our land of mountains and of mountain mind ;
 CASS, MASON, WOODBURY, rise before our eyes,
 And *his* great name, which State lines cannot bind,
 For 't is the Continent's and history's ;
 And Franklin is the shrine of patriot worth,
 And Marshfield the Mount Vernon of the North.

New Hampshire, by thy crags and lucid rills,
 By thy White Hills where grandeurs dwell alone ;
 By wild Franconia, where the spirit thrills
 In awe before the Old Man's mountain throne ;
 By Winnepeesaukee's blue and rippling sheen,
 By thy weird realm of boundless evergreen ;

God grant some pale young Poet yet may rise,
 Whose soul shall wax grand with thy grand old mountains,
 Whose heart shall glow with thy autumnal skies
 And tremble with the music of thy fountains,
 Until he pours thy lakes and hills along
 The Poet's spell and consecrating song.

In response to a remark from the Chair, in honor of Coos County,
 MR. BURBANK said :

Remarks of L. J. Burbank, Esq.

Mr. Chairman:

In behalf of the County of Coos, I most sincerely thank the sons of New Hampshire here assembled, for the very kind and generous manner in which her name has just been received.

While, sir, our native County is inferior in numbers, she yields the palm in nothing else. From the days of the revolution to the present time, she has contributed her jewels of patriotism, enterprise and morals, to increase the fair fame of the Old Granite State.

As you behold upon the map the serried hills and mountains, apparently elbowing each other for more room, you naturally conclude that ours is a land of shadows and of gloom. But, sir, search from the Danube to the Rio Grandé, and thence to the golden shores of the Pacific, for grandeur and sublimity of scenery, and, if anywhere, you will find them in old Coos—God bless her! [Cheers.]

As by stage-coach or rail-car you enter our corner of the State, you find yourself threading rich and beautiful valleys, variegated with luxuriant fields waving in our pure and healthful mountain breezes. And as you tread the banks of our meandering streams and crystal lakes, reflecting verdant hill-sides, all smiling and radiant in grateful sun-light, you at every turn are greeted with neat and thriving villages, proud of their churches, academies and snug little school-houses—and there, too, are happy homes,—founded and cherished by joyous industry, and from which the hand of liberal hospitality is freely extended to welcome you thither. [Cheers.]

Such are our valleys, and such our happy homes. But ascend our towering mountains—those rich repositories of mineral wealth—and from their lofty summits, in the very skies, behold the far-off ocean; and then the glorious outstretched landscape, teeming with primeval forests, agriculture, enterprise and wealth, as far as the eye can reach, and your thrill of admiration cannot be described; it can only be felt, while standing on the top of our own Mount Washington. [Applause.]

Sir, in the result of this second Festival, our hearts throb and our bosoms heave with as true pride as those from any other County in the State; and wherever inclination or interest may lead them, our earnest good wishes will ever attend the sons of good old New Hampshire.

I beg leave to offer the following sentiment:

Our future Festivals—More joyous than their predecessors, as the sons of New Hampshire are *less* glorious than her daughters; those fairest flowers of our native valleys; those richest jewels of our native mountains, whose cheering presence will grace and adorn our future brilliant festivities.

[Applause.]

C. C. ANDREWS, Esq., of Boston, having been called upon by the Chairman to respond to a compliment in honor of Hillsborough County, said:

Remarks of C. C. Andrews, Esq.

Mr. Chairman:

I deem it unfortunate for myself as well as for those present, that you have invited me to respond for the County of Hillsborough. It might have been somewhat appropriate, perhaps, for me to rise as a representative of the *town* of Hillsborough; but, to be called up thus unexpectedly, and when my reason has been captivated by the eloquence which has flowed from so many lips, I can neither do justice to myself nor to my native home.

The town of Hillsborough, it seems to me, is entitled to our especial notice on this occasion, as having furnished to the country and the world the present chief magistrate of the nation. [Cheers.] And it gives me the greatest pleasure to believe that her entire population feel a deep pride that a statesman whose career has been so preëminently fortunate and illustrious had there his birth-place. But a deeper and juster pride they experience in the assurance, shared in by us, I am certain, that he is a *patriot* states man. [Applause.] Hereafter I trust it may be said of him as of his first great predecessor, "it matters not what immediate spot may have been the birth-place of such a man." I have been gratified, sir, to observe that the leading sentiment which has characterized the speeches of this evening, is that of patriotism. It is patriotism which is uttered forth in every word of that beautiful sentiment which President PIERCE has favored us with, and which has been received with such a cordial welcome. What a source of felicity to us all it is, that the annals of our native State furnish so many instances of patriotism. Examples of heroism even, confined to neither sex, we may there find, which rival, if they do not surpass, any that can be produced in the history of the ancient States. As I have listened to the touching allusions which have been made by different speakers to the early incidents in New Hampshire history, as well as to some of a later date; to the strong love of country which characterized her hardy settlers; to the eloquence and sagacity of her men in council; to their brave and daring exploits on the tented field, and their readiness to relinquish everything for the public good; I indeed thought that our lovely mother State resembled in many respects that

"Clime of the unforgotten brave,
Whose land, from plain to mountain cave,
Was freedom's home or glory's grave."

[Applause.]

The Daughters of New Hampshire; or the Village Sewing Circle.

BY EUGENE BATELDER, OF CAMBRIDGE.

Would that the girls were with us ! that the daughters all were here!
 (Let us build a hall to hold us all before another year,) Then might I *Marshall Wilder* strains, in glowing lines along,
 And pour through all their hearts and brains a sparkling stream of song.
 But now just see these hosts of men, each man himself a host,
 From Smith, on *Karnak's columns*, to Greene on *his*, the "Post!"
 And tell me, Mr. President, after all the good things said,
 Would it not be rather wiser, sir, to leave these lines unread?
 Besides, I hear there'll be a book, for which all New Hampshire waits,
 A book about the *dinner*, illustrated with *plates*.
 As waiter at this jolly feast, a quondam author hovers,
 Who, while he's taking *covers* off, is putting you in *covers* ;
 Now mark this author's eager mind, a hundred horse-power force is,
 And in his book each speech you'll find served up between the *courses*.

The daughters are not with us, but I'll show you where they are;
 Come up in Hillsboro' county — the journey is not far;
 Close nestled 'neath a mountain, there stands an ancient town,
 And there, upon a farm-house, let us glance a moment down;
 A nice, snug, thrifty farm-house — a real New Hampshire farm;
 Which, for every true New Hampshire man, has a most peculiar charm;
 Because it speaks of other days, of years when we were young;
 When a father gave his blessing, while a mother round us clung,
 As we stood upon the threshold of that poor and humble door,
 With the world we loved behind us, and the untried world before.

And what should we, this evening, in that humble farm-house seek?
 New Hampshire's fairest daughters — they meet there once a week;
 Yes, there strong-minded women of the nineteenth century go
 Like the sowers in the parable, so they go forth to sew;
 In short, the sewing circle, in that old farm-house we see,
 Where the girls make shirts and night-caps, and the beaux drop in to tea.

They've met, a rousing fire up the monstrous chimney roars,
 While the blasts of chill November are whistling round the doors,
 When Mrs. Jonas Jotham Jones remarks to Mrs. Lee,
 What a dreadfully cold winter this winter's going to be!
 I hope that folks in Boston won't let flour get much higher,
 For if they do, I'd like to know where they hope to find a buyer.
 I hope Kossuth, with Hungary, will go and join the Turk,
 And thus teach the Czar of Russia how curiously things work;
 And I trust that Kossuth won't forget, when his nation's fairly free,
 That he owes about ten dollars, for Hungarian Bonds, to me!

And then, there's Captain Ingraham, of our nation's gallant ship,
 Who had his guns all ready; Jones wished he'd let 'em rip,
 Just to teach those haughty Austrians that "Young America" takes care
 That those who justly claim her aid shall have it, everywhere.

Now Mrs. Lee, now don't you think that New Hampshire girls might do
 Something to put the Monument at Washington right through;
 Instead of hemming handkerchiefs for the natives of Fejee,
 Let us help to build a tower for him who made our country free;
 Let us straightway set about it, and hold a monstrous Fair,
 Like the one they held in Boston, when all the world was there;
 When they finished off the monument that stands on Bunker Hill,
 Where Daniel Webster spoke these words, that in memory linger still —
 "Let it rise to meet the coming sun, there the earliest morning ray
 Shall gild it, and the latest hues of twilight fade away."

But see, the beaux are coming in, the belles must now be heard,
 And merry eyes give welcome with many a merry word;
 And with them comes the minister, the lawyer and the deacon,
 The last on Zion's walls you'll find a most conspicuous beacon;
 He knows the hymn-book right straight through, and also all the psalms,
 And he can pitch, and sing them too, with a voice that always charms;
 And though a very pious man, he laughs and jokes quite freely,
 And in many points resembles much our good friend DEACON GREELE.

Well, now the tea is handed round, the work a moment stops;
 The mothers talk of babies, while the farmers talk of crops.

Three girls within a corner, barreled with a chair,
 Are talking of the minister, and if it's right to wear
 New bonnets out to meeting if next Sunday should be fine,
 And where the schoolmaster next week intends to board and dine.

Some are getting up a sleigh-ride, while some propose a ball;
 Miss Smith thinks that is awful, and will not do at all.

Mr. John Josiah Johnson is telling Uncle Ben
 How he found an old Monadnoe a wolf within his den;
 What a dreadful fight his dogs had, even after he was shot,
 Until at last old Tewser laid him dead upon the spot.

The lawyer talks, and eats, and talks, and drinks great mugs of cider,
 And the farmers, as they listen, get their peepers open wider,
 For he's telling them that *our* Frank Pierce, the man who rules the nation,
 Is just about the smartest man there is in all creation;
 And wishes him the best of luck, and all sorts of good wishes,
 And wouldn't much object to share with him the "loaves and fishes."

Thus gaily round the circle the stream of small talk flies,
 And young lovers do not talk at all, or else speak with their eyes;
 While matrons, somewhat older, sedately sit and sew,
 Until at last, at nine o'clock, they all get up to go —

But not until the minister has made a humble prayer,
That those who meet this evening here, may find a world more fair,
“ Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary rest from care.”

The girls have gone, the merry hour is o'er,
And I am done, sir, in one moment more.

Song.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Our hearts turn back to thee,
To your crystal fountains flowing,
To your wild woods waving free,
To your lofty snow peaks soaring
Towards your skies of azure hue,
To your fertile plains, and valleys,
And your sons and daughters true.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Our lives are flowing on,
And, with many here this evening,
Life's young buoyancy is gone ;
But, ah ! our memories turning back,
This evening mark the time,
When we left thy hills and rivers
In the freshness of our prime.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
Through eyes half filled with tears
We see, as in a vision,
That scene of earlier years ;
Hear again a father's blessing,
Catch a mother's smile of joy,
As she wished a heartfelt God-speed
To her young and ardent boy.

New Hampshire, dear New Hampshire!
In thy cold, bleak grave-yards rest
The hearts that loved us earliest,
Perhaps they loved us best ;
And oft the silent tear-drop flows,
'Mid our cares, and toil, and strife,
To think no wealth can summon back
Those once loved forms to life.



J. Channing

On the eve of this publication, Mr. Channing suddenly deceased.
He died Dec 6th 1853, universally beloved and deeply lamented.

our,
their
call.



Sentiments.

The following *sentiments* were offered:

By NINIAN C. BETTON, Vice President:

The Women of New Hampshire! As wives seldom equalled; as mothers never surpassed.

By JONAS CHICKERING, Vice President:

The little red school-houses perched on the hill-tops of New Hampshire! The nurseries from whence have issued the men whose enterprise, perseverance and genius, have penetrated every habitable portion of the globe.

By SILAS DURKEE, M. D., Vice President:

The old Granite State! May her sons, as they behold her hoary head from generation to generation, rise up and call her blessed.

By THOMAS SIMMONS, Vice President:

New Hampshire! The pure air of her hills and vales imparts to her sons and daughters that strength of body and mind which enables them to grapple with the storms of life, or in elegant retirement to grace its peaceful shades.

Mr. JAMES FRENCH being called upon, offered the following *remarks* and *sentiment*:

Mr. Chairman:

It cannot be expected that I should make a speech at this very late hour, after so many distinguished Sons have so highly entertained us with their eloquence. Yet I cannot remain silent under this kind and generous call.

Sir, we are natives of one State, and adopted sons of another; and are we not proud of them both? [Yes, yes, yes.]

If ever my heart throbs with emotions of pride, it is on reading the book which contains the speeches made in this hall on the 7th day of Nov. 1849, by the noble sons of our native State. And those of us who had the honor of being present on that happy occasion, will long remember the grand, noble, patriotic bearing of that great man, DANIEL WEBSTER. [Sensation.] No man contributed more to, or took greater interest in preserving the records of that social festival, than he who then so ably presided over our festivities.

In conclusion, permit me to offer the following sentiment:

May the proceedings at this festival of the *sons* make a *book* worthy to be read by the *daughters*; and may its perusal induce them to honor our *future festivals* with their presence.

[Great Applause.]

By DAVID BRYANT:

New Hampshire Artisans! Renowned for their skill in mechanics, their labor finds a ready market at a *premium*, in whatever region it is offered.

By JOHN FOSTER:

The debt New Hampshire boys owe New Hampshire mothers! May the obligation ever be honored, and the interest promptly met by duties well performed.

By MILTON FULLER, M. D., of Medford:

The daughters of New Hampshire! Their intelligence is our rainbow of promise; their truth, our anchor of hope; their love, the fixed star that rules our destiny.

Sons of New Hampshire.

BY HARRIET FARLEY, EX-EDITRESS OF THE "LOWELL OFFERING," — A DAUGHTER OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Sons of New Hampshire! like the pilgrims olden,
Wandering from birth-place to a better home,
Bearing still on the ark, and angels golden,

In whose pure worship to this feast you come;
Sons of New Hampshire! I, a daughter lowly,
Would lay my "offering" on this shrine so holy.

My orphan's mite! the love that ne'er forgetting
Those heavens that met at first my wandering eye,
The broad green vales, and old Aseutney setting
His glistening brow against the eternal sky,
The mountains high, in the far distance showing
The broad Connecticut, in grandeur flowing.

Sons of New Hampshire! gathered near the ocean,
Where many lands their luxuries combine,
May it not be another "Boston notion"

That *this* is better than *those* homes of thine?
There the hard soil, with all its mountain grit,
For any home your souls and frames could fit.

But from the altar you have raised so beauteous,
With shorter speech than sigh, I turn away,
Leaving a daughter's heart and greeting dutious
With the strong brothers gathered here to-day.
Sons of New Hampshire! each and all, adieu!
A sister's benison I leave with you.

By JOSEPH DOWE:

New Hampshire! The first State to acknowledge perfect liberty of conscience in matter of religious faith, a principle which is the only true basis of all civil and religious liberty, and which is destined to spread over the whole habitable earth.

By J. W. H.:

The daughters of New Hampshire! The fairest fruit and the sweetest flowers raised on her granite hills.

By JOSEPH GREELY, Esq., of Nashua, New Hampshire:

New Hampshire! The best field for a nursery. *Massachusetts!* The broadest and noblest field for action.

VOLUNTEER:

Old Cheshire! However highly civilized, may she never cease to have a worthy representative in her Wilder sons.

Song.

Written for the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, Nov. 2, 1853.

BY B. B. FRENCH, OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

From East, West, North and South,
Railroads here have roll'd us,
Just because we fear'd
New Hampshire wouldn't hold us.

Farmers left their ploughs,
Lawyers left their cases,
All have hither come
To greet New Hampshire faces.

Mechanics, Merchants, with
 Sailors, and hosts of others
 Who roam the world's broad sphere,
 Come here to meet as brothers.

Years may onward roll,
 The world grow cold and colder,
 Our hearts, in bonds of love,
 Grow warmer as they're older.

As we meet to-night,
 And with pleasure fill them,
 Boston folks shall see
 That only death can chill them.

A toast to close our song, —
 To honor truth and station, —
 "NEW HAMPSHIRE'S NOBLE SON"
 Who rules this mighty nation.

By SAMUEL H. GOOKIN:

The City of Boston! Our mother-in-law. Though our native town claims and has our first love, yet her liberal and just policy secures our respect and admiration.

By Mr. BINGHAM:

The Sons of New Hampshire! Like certain other sons mentioned of old, "when they see the daughters of men that they are fair, they take unto themselves wives of all which they choose;" and, like these other sons, "they raise up pretty tall giants of the land."

By C. W. SAWYER:

"*The Old Folks at Home!*" May they have cause to be as proud of their children abroad, as we are honored in their patriotism, integrity, and virtue.

By Dr. S. A. LORD:

The Sons of New Hampshire! May the principles of their mothers descend through them to their children.

By JOHN C. DORE:

Our good old native State! Her giant mountains, her giant sons, her giant daughters: "May their shadows never be less."

By HORACE G. HUTCHINS, Chief Marshal:

The sons of New Hampshire resident in Boston and vicinity! A WILDER set of good fellows a MARSHALL never presided over.

VOLUNTEER :

The Temple of Liberty! New Hampshire has furnished the granite for its pillars ; her sons have adorned them with the trophies of their patriotism !

A Song.

*To the Sons of New Hampshire, at the New Hampshire Festival, the following lines
are respectfully inscribed by the author.*

We meet to-day a happy band,
By common ties united;
The offspring of a generous land
By love and learning lighted.
And though removed from her fair bowers,
By other hearthstones living,
Yet we can ne'er forget the flowers
That crown her bounteous giving.

Her verdant plains, her towering hills
As heaven-built altars standing;
Her silvery lakes, her tuneful rills—
Fair scenes of beauty's banding ;
All, all are now before us spread,
Robed in their former glory,
Untarnished by the moments sped,
Like myths of olden story.

And still our hopes are centered there,
With many a kindly yearning,
That she as now may e'er be fair,
Her lights as brightly burning.
For we remember evermore
A parent's fond caressings,
And e'er will pray that heaven may pour
On her its richest blessings !

That learning and religion's seats
In purity may flourish,
And ever in those green retreats
Her noble spirits nourish.
That she may shine a guiding star
In heaven-born splendor glowing,
O'er all the wide, wide world afar
Its genial radiance throwing !

It was proposed to close this Festival by singing "*Auld Lang Sync,*" with an accompaniment by the Band ; after which it was voted, on motion of Horace G. Hutchins, Esq., that we adjourn.

Thus closed the Second Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire—like the first—in its inception, progress, and conclusion—happy and successful; a scene long to be remembered with emotions of delight by all who participated in its felicities.

The Committee appointed by the Chair to call the next general meeting of the Sons of New Hampshire, consists of the following named gentlemen:

GEORGE W. GORDON, Rockingham.
SAMUEL GREELE, Hillsboro'.
CHARLES A. WELLS, Cheshire.
JOHN P. HEALY, Sullivan.
JAMES W. PAIGE, Merrimack.
THOMAS W. PIERCE, Strafford.
DANIEL TAYLOR, Belknap.
J. V. C. SMITH, Carroll.
CHARLES B. HALL, Grafton.
ROBERT I. BURBANK, Coos

Appendix.

Appendix.

LETTERS of invitation were sent to many distinguished "Sons of New Hampshire," resident in their native or other States; also to Hon. GEORGE S. HILLARD, President of the "Sons of Maine," and from whom the following replies have been received.

[*From His Excellency GOVERNOR MARTIN, of New Hampshire.*]

DOVER, Oct. 24, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Please accept my thanks for the invitation to the Festival of the "Sons of New Hampshire," on the 2d proximo, with which your kindness has honored me. I regret to say, that engagements beyond my control will prevent me from participating in the enjoyments of the occasion.

It would be in the highest degree pleasurable to me to be present at the meeting of so much talent, enterprise and worth emanating from our native State as the assemblage will exhibit, as well as to witness the fraternal feeling, cordial sympathy, and ties of brotherhood which the occasion is so eminently calculated to inspire and perpetuate.

New Hampshire is proud of her sons, wherever they may be scattered or placed, for they fail not to represent her diligence, enterprise, morals and patriotism with fidelity, whether in the great field of productive industry, the commercial mart, the arena of professional exertion and competition, the exalted stations of political preferment, or the pursuits of science and literature.

And when their laudable ambition shall have been sated—themselves and the communities of their adoption adequately benefited by their active pursuits—she trusts they will heed that natural impulse which by gentle but impressive whisperings inclines one to the scenes, haunts and skies of his childhood, and seek their natal soil, there to enjoy the serene retirement of age and competence, and there to find ultimate repose with their ancestral kindred in her maternal bosom.

With great respect, I am,
Gentlemen, yours, sincerely,

NOAH MARTIN.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. GEO. S. HILLARD, President of the "Sons of Maine."]

BOSTON, Oct. 29, 1853.

Dear Sir:

I regret much that an engagement in a neighboring town will deprive me of the satisfaction of being present with the Sons of New Hampshire, at their Anniversary Festival, on the 2d day of November. As President of a kindred association, I feel a lively interest in the success and prosperity of that over which you preside, and an earnest wish that all your highest hopes of the good to be derived from it may be fulfilled. Could I be with you, I should feel, if not at home, at least in the next house to it; and something of the home feeling would break through the partition wall. The wall that separates your native home from mine, though very high, is very thin.

I enclose you the following sentiment, to be offered if opportunity should permit.

Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine! The three northern stars in our glorious constellation. May their sons always see their light directly above their hearts.

Your friend and obedient servant,

GEO. S. HILLARD.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER.
President of the Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Hon. LEWIS CASS, Senator from Michigan.*]

DETROIT, October 21, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I am much obliged to you for the invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held at Boston on the second of November, and it would afford me much pleasure to accept it were I not prevented by overruling circumstances. As years pass over me, whatever changes they bring, I do not find that they weaken in the slightest degree my attachment to my native land. It is a never-dying feeling while life lasts, and there is not one of her sons who is more proud of her institutions, and more grateful for all they have done, and especially in the formation of the youthful character, than I am, though an emigrant of the last century from her territory.

I am, gentlemen, respectfully,
Your ob't servant,

LEWIS CASS.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, &c.

[*From Hon. CHARLES GORDON ATHERTON, Senator from New Hampshire.**]

MANCHESTER, N. H., October 31, 1853.

Gentlemen :

As the time approaches for the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, it is with regret that I find myself here, as on a former occasion, immersed in the business of Court, with no prospect of being able to enjoy with you that interesting celebration.

Accept my thanks for your kind and complimentary invitation, and believe me, that it is with sincere regret I am obliged to forego the pleasure of being present.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your friend and servant,

C. G. ATHERTON.

The Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER,
Committee.

* Mr. Atherton died November 11th, after a short illness.

[From Hon. JOHN P. HALE, Ex-Senator from New Hampshire.]

NEW YORK, October 24, 1853.

Gentlemen :

Your polite invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next, at Boston, was received some days since. I am greatly obliged thereby, and if it were necessary for me to attend to assure you how highly I appreciate the honor you have done me, I certainly should do so, though at considerable inconvenience.

If I were to fail in cherishing a most lively recollection of my native State, of the friends whom I have left there, and of those who have gone from thence, both the living and the dead, I should not only show myself destitute of the ordinary attributes of humanity, but should manifest the grossest ingratitude for the signal manifestations of kindness and regard which those friends have literally showered upon me in past years. But it is not necessary for me, I am sure, to endeavor to prove to you, gentlemen, nor to the company who will assemble with you, that I am not "the wretch"

"Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land,"

nor to testify my regard for a land bound to me by so many ties as the State of New Hampshire, whether I consider her as the abode of friends still active on the theatre of life, or the nursing mother of a long list of honored dead, who, in their lifetime always held her in kind remembrance, and whose reputation shall ever illustrate her claim to the eminent regard of the friends of patriotism, liberty and eloquence.

But, gentlemen, is there not some mistake in sending me this invitation? I am not a resident of New Hampshire, nor of Boston, nor of Massachusetts, and am possessed of no position, official or any other, which should entitle me to this distinction; but simply a private individual who is being quietly and rapidly submerged in this great melstrom of life and business, called the city of New York. But whether it be entirely a mistake or not, it will always be pleasant to remember, that before I was entirely buried and utterly forgotten, I was kindly remembered and noticed, last of all, by the sons of New Hampshire.

With much respect,

Your friend,

JOHN P. HALE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Com. of Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Hon. DANIEL S. DICKINSON, Ex-Senator from New York.*]

BINGHAMPTON, Oct. 28, 1853.

Gentlemen :

It becomes necessary for me to answer your kind note, inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the 2d proximo, during a protracted and laborious Circuit Court, in which my engagements are incessant, and I must crave your indulgence for the haste in which it is penned, and for its seeming lack of the true spirit of New England, to which I profess to be no stranger. Circumstances will not permit me to join in the interesting ceremonials, but I thank you for a remembrance so complimentary and generous; and with regards to the assembled sons of that cherished State, I have the honor to be,

Sincerely yours,

D. S. DICKINSON.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon. JOHN SULLIVAN, Attorney General of New Hampshire.*]

EXETER, October 6, 1853.

Gentlemen :

You have done me the honor to address to me a note of invitation to be present at the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next, and to present to me a complimentary ticket of admittance. For these marks of attention please to accept my warmest thanks.

It must be the occasion of satisfaction to those who will there assemble, like a band of brothers, after a long interval of separation, to renew their fraternal attachments. It will be interesting to the sons of our State, whether they still reside at home, or whether they have removed to other States, mutually to testify their respect and affection for the place of their birth, the home of their childhood, and mutually to rejoice in each other's welfare. But a shadow will pass over the festivities of the hour, at the mournful reflection that since the last festival our State has lost some of her most distinguished sons, and our country some of her brightest ornaments. Yet it is pleasing to reflect, that although they have passed away, they "still live," and will always live in the memory and in the affections of their countrymen.

My official engagements, which are unavoidable, will prevent my participating with you in the enjoyments of the festival.

With very great respect I am,

Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

JOHN SULLIVAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and other gentlemen,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Ex-Governor HENRY HUBBARD.*]

CHARLESTOWN, October 24, 1853.

My Dear Sir:

I received the letter of invitation from the committee of which you are Chairman, asking me to be present in the city of Boston on the second day of November next, and then and there to unite with the sons of my native State in the contemplated Festival. Nothing could give me greater pleasure. I had the happiness to be present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire which took place in your city within a few years, when that distinguished statesman, patriot and scholar, the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER, presided. He has been gathered to his fathers, ripe in years and full of glory. This dispensation must cast a gloom over your meeting. All that survivors can do, is to keep in remembrance his public services which continued for so long a period, and it must be a source of peculiar gratification to those sons of the Granite State who will be present at your Festival, that this great man was with them a native son of New Hampshire. It cannot with truth be said, that among the native sons of our State now residing within the limits of your city there is not enterprise, intelligence, industry, perseverance and true patriotism in full proportion which their numbers bear to the whole population. It would be invidious to designate individuals who have distinguished themselves in their callings. In the first class of your merchants the sons of New Hampshire may be found. Among your mechanics and tradesmen will be found a full share who had their origin in my own native land. And I should be doing violence to my own feelings if I failed to refer to the learned professions in your city, and to your favored university, as furnishing descendants of our soil conferring honor on themselves, regarded as professional men or as scientific professions.

It is matter of just pride to the sons of New Hampshire, wheresoever they may be found, that one of their own number now presides over the destinies of this great and glorious confederacy, and that two others among the

prominent candidates for the presidency at the last election were born in our own State.

I have, my dear sir, nothing further to add, only to say that I find it will be impossible for me to be present at the approaching Festival. I have delayed answering the letter of the committee until now, in the hope that I might make such arrangements as would enable me to be with you, which I so much desire. But that can not be. Engagements in the western part of New York will unavoidably so confine me as to leave me no hope of being in Boston on the coming second November.

I am, sir,

With every consideration of respect,

Your ob't servant,

HENRY HUBBARD.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, Chairman, and others
of the Committee of Invitation, etc.

[From Hon. J. J. GILCHRIST, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., 14th Oct., 1853.

My Dear Sir :

I regret very much that the pressure of my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of being present at the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the 2d of November.

I am, very respectfully,

Yours,

J. J. GILCHRIST.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER,
for the Committee of Invitation, etc.

[From Hon. SAMUEL D. BELL, Justice of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.]

MANCHESTER, October 7, 1853.

Gentlemen :

Your favor, inviting me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire at Boston, on the second of November next, is gratefully received. It would afford great pleasure to meet the association upon that occasion. Their ability, intelligence and enterprise, have given them a high place among their fellow citizens of Massachusetts, while success in

that wider field has not made them forgetful of their native mountains. New Hampshire may well be proud to reckon them among *her* jewels.

I regret that my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of being present.

Very respectfully,
Yours, etc.,

SAMUEL D. BELL.

Hon. Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, CHARLES G. GREENE,
and others, Committee.

[*From Hon. Ira A. Eastman, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

GILMANTON, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I have had the honor to receive yours of the first instant, inviting me to attend the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. Absence from home and official engagements have delayed my giving you an earlier answer. I highly commend the object of this Festival, and it would afford me the greatest pleasure to attend, were not my engagements such as to place it beyond my power.

New Hampshire may well be proud of her sons residing in other States, scattered as they are to a number exceeding a hundred thousand, and dwelling in every State and territory throughout our vast domain; and of none may she be more proud than of the thousands who reside in Massachusetts. Accept, gentlemen, the assurances of my high regard for you personally.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
Your ob't servant,

IRA A. EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, &c.

[*From Hon. Andrew S. Woods, Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

BATH, October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen :

An unexpected call to the discharge of official duty will detain me from the festivities of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November.

The occasion must be one of great interest, and nothing short of a strong necessity would cause me to forego the pleasure of it.

Very respectfully,

ANDREW S. WOODS.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. IRA PERLEY, *Ex-Judge of the Superior Court of New Hampshire.*]

CONCORD, October 12, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I thank you very heartily for your invitation to attend the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November next. I regret very deeply that my engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of meeting with you on that occasion.

Most respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

IRA PERLEY.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq., and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. WILLIAM PLUMER, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

EPPING, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen :

In answer to your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second of November, permit me to assure you that I would do so with great pleasure, if a previous engagement did not require my being in another place on that day. With pleasure should I be with you; yet would that pleasure be mingled with some painful recollections of the past. Allow me to touch on one of these, personal to myself. At our former meeting a letter from my father, the late Governor Plumer, was laid before you by the illustrious individual who then so happily presided over our festivities. The words of kind commendation and applause with which that letter was communicated by him, and the warm welcome which it received from you, sunk deep into my heart; and when reported by me to the honored object of your approbation, they soothed for him the decline of life, with the grateful assurance that his long term of public service was

held in respectful remembrance by that distinguished assembly of the sons of New Hampshire.

Pleasing, therefore, yet mournful to me, are the recollections of the past, as connected with that assembly. Nor am I solitary in my regrets. There are others who have kindred griefs. Four years only have elapsed since our former meeting; yet what changes have they not produced! He, the son of New Hampshire of whom every other son is justly proud, is no longer with you at the festive board. He, too, has passed beyond the censure and the applause of his fellow men. Nor has he gone alone or unattended to his rest. Of those who, on that occasion, bore a part in our festival, or were among its invited guests, how many have already ceased from their labors among us! Besides the two already mentioned, there will readily occur to you the respected names of Appleton, Atherton, Bell, Bartlett, Dearborn, Henderson, Livermore, Miller, McNeill, Twitchell, and Woodbury; a bead-roll of merit, on which the sons of New Hampshire may well reflect with mingled emotions of pride and regret. In reference to these and our other departed worthies, permit me to offer you, as a sentiment appropriate to the occasion,

The Dead of New Hampshire! They live in our memories; may their virtues reappear in our lives.

WILLIAM PLUMER.

The Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. Amos Tuck, Ex-Member of Congress.]

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, October 13, 1853.

Dear Sir:

While temporarily absent from Exeter, I have received your kind invitation and complimentary card, to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second of November. I regret that my continued absence in the West will probably prevent my enjoying the happy festivities of the occasion. Greatly obliged for your consideration, I am,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

AMOS TUCK.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, for the
Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. HORACE GREELEY, *Editor of the New York Tribune.*]

NEW YORK, November 1, 3 p. m.

Gentlemen:

At the last moment, I am compelled to decline your kind invitation to attend your Festival to-morrow. I regret this the more, as I recognize several personal friends among your number, some of whom I have barely met since I left our native State, more than thirty years ago.

It is well that those who can should meet to remember, under such genial and pleasant auspices, the rocky home of our childhood. It is not so agreeable, but seems even more imperative, that some of us should remain elsewhere, engaged in labors which cannot be put aside or postponed. On behalf of these, let me venture to propose a sentiment :

New Hampshire! May her granite rocks and piercing blasts long ripen sons worthy to succeed her hardy pioneers, and daughters pure as her winter vesture, and fair as her summer bloom.

Yours, truly,

HORACE GREELEY.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, Esq.

[From Hon. JOSEPH HEALY, *Ex-Member of Congress.*]

WASHINGTON, N. H., October 26, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Your obliging invitation to me to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second of the next month, is received. I should be most happy to avail myself of the occasion to meet the gentlemen who will assemble there, if it were in my power to do so; but the infirmities which nearly fourscore years have brought upon me, oblige me to forego that pleasure, and allow me to make no return for your politeness other than my most cordial thanks, which I pray you to accept.

But, gentlemen, though I shall be absent, my thoughts and my hearty good wishes will be with you. I shall fancy myself to be almost in your midst, and shall share with you in all the feelings of joy and of solemnity which the occasion is calculated to afford and inspire,—of joy, in the exchange of friendly salutations, in the calling up of pleasant memories of other days, and in whatever is said or done connected with the honor and renown of the State which had our earliest regard and allegiance, and will have our latest and best wishes for its continued prosperity and good name; of solemnity, in view of the seats at your festive board made vacant since your former assemblage by the hand of death.

He who presided on that occasion, New Hampshire's most gifted and honored son, his voice is hushed forever! But his words of eloquence then uttered, are still reverberating among the nations of the earth, causing the despots of the old world to reel upon their thrones, and carrying hope and encouragement to the oppressed every where. Let us, who survive him, gather up the lessons of wisdom which he taught, be made better by the example which he set, and cherish his fame which fills the civilized world.

I am, with very true regard,

Yours, etc.,

JOSEPH HEALY.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon. AARON MATSON, Ex-Member of Congress.*]

NEWPORT, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have received your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in Boston on the second day of November next, for which please accept my cordial thanks.

Although eighty-three winters have shed their frosts upon my head and partially veiled my eyes from the blessed light of day, yet my constitution is sound, my health good, and my heart as buoyant and joyous as ever. Therefore I am sincere when I assure you that I could most heartily enjoy the festive occasion to which you have invited me. But distance and the want of sight admonish me to forego the honor I would, under other circumstances, gladly accept.

I am, gentlemen,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

AARON MATSON.

To the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[From Hon. ROBERT INGALLS.]

Hon. M. P. Wilder,

SHELBURNE, Oct. 27, 1853.

and other Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston:

It would have been to me exceedingly pleasant indeed—I can hardly conceive of anything more so—than to have accepted your very kind and flattering invitation to attend the coming Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston; nothing but public duty would retard from so doing.

As a citizen of New Hampshire, I ever like the phrase, whether it pertains to those yet struggling with the fatigues and hardships of this rugged clime, or to those who have sought a distant field, better adapted to their stalwart stride.

I have now spent a long life amongst these aged mountains and stupendous elevations—they are my almost daily association; but hard and unpolished as they are, I yet cling to them as objects dear, and am induced to believe this attachment not merely visionary, from the fact that those of our most distinguished sons who have been induced to change their residence, and have distinguished themselves so nobly in their new field of action, never forget New Hampshire, the land of their sires.

Whether we change or retain our citizenship, let us ever consider ourselves an association for promoting, by every pure, refined, and holy principle, the onward march of the descendants of our old family to the highest elevation of human fame.

I presume that you will not deem it inappropriate during your festive hours, to pay an additional tribute to the memory of the immortal Webster, the country's and the world's benefactor; not forgetting the career of our late lamented Ichabod Bartlett, whose memory may well be cherished for ages to come for the high order of talent he possessed, and for the honorable and elevated stand he ever maintained in every position of his brilliant life.

Accept my repeated thanks for your kind invitation, on which I shall reflect with a heartfelt pride.

I am your ob't servant,

ROBERT INGALLS.

[From ALFRED LANGDON ELWYN, M. D.]

PHILADELPHIA, October 11th, 1853.

My Dear Sir :

May I, through you, return my very sincere and grateful thanks to the Committee of the Sons of New Hampshire, for their invitation to the Festival on the second of next November. I accept the invitation with great pleasure, but with hesitation, as it is a season in which I am not my own master, and though now I think I may be able to be with you, yet something is very likely to occur that may deprive me of the pleasure.

But if it be possible, I know of nothing that will be more agreeable than to shake hands with a thousand or more hardy and intelligent "Graniteers," men who reflect high honor on their native State.

Sincerely yours,

A. L. ELWYN.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, Chairman.

[From Hon. LORENZO SABINE, Ex-Member of Congress.]

FRAMINGHAM, October 31, 1853.

My Dear Sir :

I have to thank you for the invitation to the "Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire," on the second of November. Engagements, made previous to the receipt of your note, and not, I fear, to be postponed without injury to others, may not allow me to attend. But I desire to connect myself in some way or another, with the men of the Hills and of the Granite, who, like myself, have become citizens of the mother State of the north.

May I be allowed to say then, first, that while my family descent and the place of my birth are matters of no concern to anybody in the wide world, yet, as I continually meet gentlemen who assume that my parents were English, or British American, I would avail myself of this occasion to correct such an impression. Shall I be excusable for the additional remark, that both of my grandfathers helped to achieve the independence of our country—the one, under Stark, at Bennington; the other, under Washington, at Trenton.

I am a native of the county of Grafton. Well do the recollections of my boyhood go back to the Ox-bow, with the beauties around it—to Haverhill Corner, where the "Barlow knives" and the wondrous stocks of gingerbread kept in the shops tempted me to open the little wooden wafer-box which contained my savings, and made me bankrupt.

Well, too, do I remember my emotions when crossing the rough, frail

bridges which spanned the mild Ammonoosuk, and when gazing upon the mountains of Franconia, and “the gothic battlements of the White Hills.”

I have not seen either since the year 1821. On my last visit, my friend Governor Kent—who by the by, is one of the best fellows I know of—was a travelling companion a part of the way. Six horses were attached to the stage, and passengers rode with the driver on the top, and with the luggage. We walked up the hills just as Jeremiah Smith told his second wife his first wife did; and, in a word, had a weary day of it.

In Chester we killed a black snake of monstrous size, which we bound to the baggage-rack of the coach, and carried in triumph to Concord. A crowd greeted us as we drove up at the hotel, and our prize was soon seen by hundreds. The Governor, I think, had about completed his studies at Harvard University. As for myself, I had parted with my widowed mother in Maine, to seek my fortune. You hardly ever knew—unless wiser than most—a New Hampshire boy who, at the start, possessed either money or friends; and so this part of my story may be left to your imagination.

The next time I saw Kent, he was Mayor of the city of Bangor. He wore a towering white hat—as sleek as his face—and sported a large magisterial cane, and seemed to me a mighty big man. The affray with the snake occurred to me in a moment; but it was not meet that a humble fish dealer of the frontier should thrust himself unbidden upon the notice of the “Mayor,” and so I passed him in silence. As soon, however, as I became a “Lyceum-lecturer,” I reminded his worship of the adventure in Chester, and found that his recollection of it was as fresh as my own. We have not failed to recount the marvellous feat whenever we have met, from that day to the present. Few serpents of the *creeping* kind live, I suppose, in the memory of man for the space of thirty-two years.

I pass intervening events at a single bound. You cannot but have a good time on the second. You will dwell upon the “sons” who espoused the Whig side in the war of the revolution. You will not forget the “sons” who have won enviable renown in the councils of the nation. But it is quite possible that some good men, who adhered to the royal cause in ’76, may escape the notice of all. May I meekly suggest that, on this high Festival-day, the feeling of brotherhood should be permitted to have its full flow, and to prevail over mistakes committed two generations ago. A great people now, we can afford to be both just and generous towards those who, born British subjects, preferred to live and die in allegiance to the crown. I venture then to offer a sentiment in memory of

JOHN WENTWORTH—*The last Governor of the British province of New Hampshire, and the last Surveyor General of the King's woods in New England*:—his eminent literary taste and attainments—his successful exertions to secure to Dartmouth College its charter rights—

his love of, and zeal in, agriculture—his unwearied attention to *all* the interests of his people, made him for a time, their idol; but a “loyalist” he died—a cast-a-way, and in exile. Let us forget his errors, and treasure only his virtues, and his services to his native colony—to our native State.

Meaning after all this talk on paper, to be with you if in my power,*

I am, dear sir,

Truly your friend and servant,

LORENZO SABINE.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, President

Association Sons of New Hampshire.

[*From Professor SHURTLEFF, Dartmouth College.*]

HANOVER, October 26, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Permit me to express to you my sense of obligation for the honor of an invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire.

Having, in my boyhood, been adopted by this State; having been fanned for sixty-six years by the breezes from her granite hills, nourished by the products of her exuberant, though hardy soil, educated by the means which her institutions afford, and performed the labors of a protracted life among her sons and citizens, I regret that my infirm health compels me to decline the invitation to be present at the coming festival. But, hoping to be there in imagination and feeling, I subscribe myself, with high regard to the occasion,

Your friend and obedient servant,

ROSWELL SHURTLEFF.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
the Committee, etc.

[*From Professor UPHAM, Bowdoin College.*]

BRUNSWICK, ME., October 15, 1853.

Gentlemen:

In answer to your kind invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in the city of Boston on the second of Novem-

* Mr. S. was present, but as he was suffering from indisposition he declined to speak. The officers of the Association, desirous of connecting his name with the Festival, place his letter in their account of the proceedings.

ber, I regret to say, that the duties which I am called to discharge here will render it difficult, and, I think, impossible, for me to be present on that interesting occasion.

I am not insensible, however, of the honor which is done me by your invitation; and I feel that you have conferred a benefit upon me, at this period of my life, and after recently returning from a journey amid other scenes in distant lands, in reminding me of the home of my youth, and in awaking a thousand associations which make that home dear to me. It is many years since I left my native State; but her streams, her hills, her mountains, the valleys where I strayed, the flowers that grew among the rocks, the associates of those early days, in the glow of youth and in the brightness of beauty, all exist like living pictures in my memory, and have become a part of my existence. The fame of commonwealths does not depend exclusively upon the greatness of their wealth, or the extent of their territories. New Hampshire is a small republic; but if the fulfilments of her future history should correspond to the beginnings and presages of the past, she is destined to an immortal memory.

When I was quite a child, and before my mind had expanded itself to the comprehension of our great nationality, I had formed some ideas of the boundaries, the physical features, and the history of the little State which we love. In the neighborhood in which I lived was the town library, and, as my father was one of the associated owners, I was not long in exploring a portion of its few hundred volumes; and I think that no volume interested me more, at that early period, than Belknap's History of New Hampshire. It was in that excellent work, which combines great learning and candor with the merits of a simple and classic style, that I learned something of the trials of the early settlers of the State, the history of some of the distinguished men under the colonial government, and the part taken by New Hampshire in the revolutionary struggle. It was then that I first became acquainted with the names of Weare, Stark, Sullivan, and Langdon; and learned that the sons of New Hampshire had an influence beyond their own territorial limits, and could make their proud mark on a nation's history. And from that day to this I have endeavored to make myself acquainted with the life and labors of the many distinguished men, of different religious and political views and associations, but all allied together by the love of truth and the claims of patriotism, who have been the ornaments and the just pride of the State. I listened with delight in early life,—and as I recall it now, it seems but yesterday,—to the minute legal learning of Smith, the matchless reasonings of Mason, and the touching and perfected eloquence of George Sullivan, the worthy son of a justly celebrated father. And who, among the numerous children of New Hamp-

shire, wherever they may be scattered, has not known something of the parliamentary and forensic achievements of her most distinguished son, whose life has recently closed, and whose name has already passed into history. That was a great light which was not confined to a single State, nor even to the nation which it illuminated, but reached to other lands. I was in Europe at the time he was called out of the world; and from beyond the waves of the Atlantic, many Americans and many Europeans saw the splendor of his setting sun go down; and not without tears.

Permit me to say, gentlemen, that I love our State, and that I love her people. There is strength in her rocks; there is inspiration in her mountains. It is in such a rugged surface as that of New Hampshire, hard and inflexible, and therefore uninviting to weakness of purpose and indolence of habits, but diversified with every form of grandeur and sublimity, that the mind harmonizes with nature in developing noble thoughts and energetic purposes. Those rugged rocks and lofty mountains have a power over the heart as well as over the intellect, a power of association and attraction little known to those who have not felt it. And hence it is, that her sons, scattered abroad in different and distant places, always go back to her rivers and mountains, and take a last look of them before they die. In common with many others, I felt my heart moved within me, when I have seen from year to year the great departed orator to whom I have referred, bend away his step that shook the capitol, and plant his foot upon his native hills. He loved to stand by the side of those rivers; he loved to breathe that native air; and from the height of the mountains which he had gazed upon and traversed in his youth, he seemed to look abroad with a greater distinctness, and embrace, with a clearer and wider vision, the present and future destiny of men and nations.

I believe, therefore, that in the mountains of New Hampshire is to be found in part the secret of her strength. They are originators of thought, and nurseries of the imagination. They give strength and development to the religious sentiment. And the time may yet come, when they will be found to be the strong-holds of freedom.

THOMAS C. UPHAM.

To Messrs. WILDER, GREENE, and others.

[From Hon. N. GILMAN.]

EXETER, N. H., October 29th, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to the Festival of the 2d of November, of the Sons of New Hampshire. I greatly regret that a business engagement to a distant city will deprive me of the pleasure of participating in the festivities of that highly interesting occasion.

Absence from home must be my apology for this late answer to your polite invitation.

I am, with great respect,
Your ob't servant,

N. GILMAN.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, Boston.

[From Rev. RALPH EMERSON, D. D., Professor in the Theological Seminary.]

ANDOVER, October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen :

A recent mail has brought me your kind invitation to the adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. You will please to accept my thanks for this honor, and be assured of the pleasure it will afford me to be present on that occasion, unless prevented by some unforeseen occurrence.

With great respect,
Yours truly,

RALPH EMERSON.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER,
and others of the Committee of Invitation.

P. S. Allow me to send, in honor of my birthplace, the following sentiment, to be presented at the Festival, if thought expedient, provided I shall not be present :

The pleasant town of Hollis! Distinguished as having educated for the Christian ministry a larger portion of her sons than any other town in New England, except Southampton, Mass.

R. E.

[*From Rev. BROWN EMERSON, D. D.*]

SALEM, October 28, 1853.

Dear Sir:

I would tender through you my grateful acknowledgments for the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, in Boston, on the second day of the ensuing November, and only regret that my engagements are such as to prevent my attendance on the interesting occasion.

With due respect,

BROWN EMERSON.

[*From Rev. ABIEL ABBOT, D. D.*]

PETERBOROUGH, October 24, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I thank you for the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held on the second of November. The infirmities of four score and eight years forbid my compliance with the invitation.

It affords me great pleasure to know that the sons of New Hampshire who emigrate, do not forget the homes of their boyhood, and do so much honor to their native State and service to our country. Although unable to attend the Festival in body, I shall in mind be present.

Permit me to express this ardent wish of my heart, sons of New Hampshire, continue to honor your fathers, and acquire noble honors for your sons.

Your servant;

ABIEL ABBOT.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, DANIEL TAYLOR, FLETCHER WEBSTER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Rev. J. G. ADAMS, Worcester.*]

WORCESTER, Ms., October 31, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have to regret that other engagements will not permit me to be present at the second Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, as I was at the first. For your kind invitation to this banquet, accept my warmest thanks. And since I shall be with you only in spirit, permit me to offer my fraternal congratulations to those who may on that occasion meet face to face, and

also to say, that much as I love Massachusetts, and happy as I have found my home in it for the last fifteen years, still I have not lived here long enough to outgrow my first love for my native New Hampshire. Next to my bible and other religious guide-books in my study, I keep sacred the volumes reminding me of my primal home, the "Annals of Portsmouth," my native town, the "New Hampshire Historical Collections," the "New Hampshire Book," and others which I need not name. These are among my heart-treasures, and will be while I have any such treasures on this broad earth. New Hampshire's rural homes, its rivers, lakes and mountain ranges, are still bright pictures in memory, and whenever I come near the northern line of the old Bay State, a sight of the blue summits beyond it is as cheering to me as Sir WALTER SCOTT assures us the sight of "the heather" was to him. I thank one of our own New Hampshire poets of the present time for words to which my own soul and that of every son of that "land of the mountain dominion" can respond:

" We ask for no hearts that are truer,
 No spirits more gifted than thine,
 No skies that are warmer and bluer,
 Than dawn on the hemlock and pine.
 Ever pure are the breezes that herald thee forth,
 Green land of my fathers, thou rock of the North."

I send you this sentiment:

The sons of New Hampshire! At home or abroad, in their own and in the world's future history, may their advocacy and defense of human freedom and progress be as proverbial for endurance as the granite hills of the State that gave them birth.

Respectfully yours,

J. G. ADAMS.

To Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
 Committee, etc.

[From Hon. EDMUND BURKE, late Commissioner of Patents at Washington.]

NEWPORT, N. H., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Unavoidable professional engagements will deprive me of the pleasure of accepting your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, to be held in the city of Boston on the second of November next.

It is a source of pride and gratification to every New Hampshire man to

see so many of the virtuous and worthy sons of that State filling high and respectable positions in the learned professions, and in all the departments of business in the great city of their adopted State — a city whose population, wealth, and enterprise, justly entitle it to be regarded as the metropolis of New England. But, while New Hampshire has given many of her precious jewels to adorn the brow of their adopted mother, we are conscious that they blend their lustre with native jewels equally as precious and brilliant, forming together a coronet of glittering gems such as no other State can boast.

Nor are we who remain at home unmindful of the fact that Massachusetts first gave to New Hampshire many of the sires and mothers of the sons who have returned to adorn and honor their fatherland. We, therefore, of both States, can take a just pride in this beautiful spectacle of a reunion of kindred blood upon the soil of our forefathers — a soil whose history is illustrated by the sublime courage of the Pilgrim who dared the perils of the stormy ocean and the inhospitable wilderness, for “ freedom to worship God; ” by the first blood spilt on this continent in resistance to tyranny ; and by the grandest and noblest monuments of industry, guided by intellect and genius to its high achievements.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

EDMUND BURKE.

To the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee.

[*From Hon. ISAAC McCONIHE.*]

TROY, N. Y., October 29, 1853.

Gentlemen :

On the receipt of your kind invitation to the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, at Boston, on the 2d proximo, I answered that I would attend unless, by some cause unforeseen, I should be prevented.

I regret that public duties will compel me to forego the pleasure which I anticipated enjoying in meeting many valued friends on that occasion whom I had not seen for many years. I am gratified and thank you for the opportunity thus afforded me of expressing my affection for my fatherland, and of calling up reminiscences of my youthful days, and of traditional tales of the first settlement and first settlers (my father being a direct descendant of one of the first settlers, and an original proprietor of Lon-

donderry,) of my progress to manhood, and of the tutelage of my Alma Mater, Dartmouth College. New Hampshire has been my Mecca, to which, since I have been a resident here, I have made frequent pilgrimages, always calling my birthplace my home; and can I ever forget it?

“Oh no, I can never forget
The home of my childhood’s love;
In my heart it lingers yet,
And to that my thoughts still rove.”

Although I cannot be with you in person, I hope to be in spirit, (as these are the days of spirits,) to mingle in the festivities of the day, which will not be forgotten by me here.

Please accept for yourselves and those you represent, my profound acknowledgments for your polite invitation, with a sincere wish that your festival may be one of great enjoyment, and that you may live to see and enjoy many others.

With the highest respect, I have the honor to be

Your obedient, humble servant,

ISAAC McCONIHE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, FLETCHER WEBSTER,
and others, Committe.

The following sentiment is offered, if there should be a place for it:

The Sons of New Hampshire who have migrated to Boston! They have been and are an honor to their native State, and to the city of their adoption.

[From Hon. JOEL EASTMAN.]

CONWAY, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of invitation to the “adjourned Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire,” to be held in the city of Boston on the second of November.

I have been delaying an answer to your note, to see if it might not be possible for me so to arrange my business as to enable me to be present and participate in the enjoyments which that occasion will be so well calculated to afford.

Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to meet the sons of my native State now resident in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, with

many of whom I have the honor of a personal acquaintance. But owing to indispensable engagements connected with the Courts, I have to regret my inability to accept your invitation.

With much respect, I am

Your ob't servant,

JOEL EASTMAN.

To MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From Hon. B. B. FRENCH.*]

WASHINGTON CITY, October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I have been honored by your polite invitation and complimentary ticket to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire on the second day of November next.

Second only to the pride I feel in being a son of New Hampshire, is that of being so kindly remembered by you.

I wish it were in my power to be with you, but it is not. An engagement here on the very day of your Festival is imperative upon me, and ties me to this city.

Accept, gentlemen, my thanks for your kind recollection of me, and my ardent wishes that the Festival may do honor to those who have taken so deep an interest in it, together with the assurance that few things in this world could give more pleasure than to be present.

Your brother of New Hampshire,

B. B. FRENCH.

Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee, etc.

[*From Hon. SAMUEL WELLS.*]

PORTLAND, October 22, 1853.

Gentlemen:

Your invitation to attend the Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire, on the second day of November, has been received, but my engagements will prevent an acceptance of it.

It would be gratifying to me to unite with you in the expected festival,

for it is always pleasant to meet the sons of New Hampshire, especially those who have emigrated from that State. Emigrants feel for each other a strong sympathy, when the circumstances under which they departed from the home of their ancestors were somewhat similar. And most of those who have left that State, have sought fairer opportunities for improving their condition. They felt in some measure the narrowness of their affairs, and desired a broader field for action. And they went out; and wherever civilization extends, there they are found, and there they dwell. They follow all the various employments of life, in the city and in the country, on the land and on the sea. They receive a ready and cordial welcome in every clime.

The blood of several nations mingles in their veins. Many English, Irish and Scotch settled in New Hampshire, and formed no inconsiderable part of its population. And they were not men of an inferior class, but were industrious, intelligent, and lovers of liberty. They were principally devoted to agriculture, that employment which has been truly said to be "nearest heaven."

"Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke."

The revolution found them true to the principles of freedom, and ready to fight its battles. Hatred of oppression was in them an innate sentiment. They could not patiently wear the yoke of tyranny. All ages and both sexes partook of this feeling. They offered themselves and whatever they had, upon the altar of their country. The voice of New Hampshire was heard in almost every battle-cry, and the blood of her children stained nearly every battle-field of the revolution.

Their resources were not abundant when the war commenced, and when it terminated they were left in poverty. Their fields had laid uncultivated, their hard money had been spent, and the continental paper money had become worthless. They were in debt, and had not the means of paying what they owed. But their courage was not broken by adversity; it stimulated to renewed action. The plough, the anvil, and the loom, repaired their broken fortunes. The busy hand of industry has fed and clothed them. From such men we claim our parentage, and they have raised up and sent forth children to all parts of the world, and to the merit and renown of some, your commonwealth can well bear witness. One, at least, who now sleeps "in the cold embraces of the tomb," has stood preëminent among you, and added no small share to the fame of Massachusetts.

Long may the inhabitants of New Hampshire continue to send forth emigrants, who shall walk in the paths of rectitude and justice, and adorn

the land of their adoption. Their strength and influence must consist in their integrity. Without that, the untiring and fiery energy, the ceaseless activity, the willing industry, and even the calm and accurate judgment, will be of no avail. There is no enduring strength in vice; it always did, and always will bring dishonor, disgrace, despair and death. So long as the self-denial and manly qualities of the early settlers are continued, remote ages will witness the prosperity of New Hampshire, and her offspring will never cease to regard her with a just pride.

Although the land of our birth lies in the cold regions of the north, it is beautiful to us. We love its mountains and its rivers, its social, intelligent and upright citizens. And wherever our feet may wander, or we may reside, in whatever region of the earth we may lay down to die, we shall never forget the place of our nativity, or those who are united to us by a common origin.

I am very truly and respectfully
Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL WELLS.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
of the Committee of Invitation.

[From Hon. MOSES L. APPLETON.]

BANGOR, October 29, 1853.

Gents:

Extremely gratified should I be, if my engagements would permit me to accept your kind invitation for the coming Festival of the Sons of New Hampshire. Though I may not claim the honor of having been born on the soil of your cherished State, yet I hold all that pertains to her greatness and her history in deepest reverence. It was the home of my fathers, and with feelings of pious regard and filial love do I treasure up the virtuous recollection of those whose birth-place was amid the shades of Hillsborough county, and whose honored name it is my privilege to bear.

Pleasant it is to thus keep up, by public demonstration, the hallowed associations connected with the olden past. You love the homes of your adoption, for they are sweet and pleasant; but, at the same time, your acts are testimonials in your behalf, that neither the vicissitudes of time or change can lessen the strong affection for the home of childhood, or diminish your veneration for your native State, and the patriotic achievements which emblazon its fair escutcheon.

Since your former Festival, the roll of the living has been again and

again shrouded in mourning. The mighty in intellect, the pure in motive, the generous in action, the noble in high example, of your common household, have passed to another *home*. Their memory will be embalmed in your hearts, and their eloquent appeals and exalted example will be part of the history of both your native and adopted State.

If I might be permitted to offer a sentiment upon the occasion, I would propose

The Grandsons of New Hampshire! True in their attachments, they will never forget the home of their fathers.

With sentiments of esteem,
I am yours, truly,

MOSES L. APPLETON.

Hon. M. P. WILDER, CHARLES G. GREENE, and others,
Committee in behalf of the Sons of New Hampshire, Boston.

[*From Hon. JOHN H. WHITE.*]

LANCASTER, N. H., October 30th, 1853.

Gentlemen :

Owing to my absence from home, your favor giving me the honor of an invitation to the Festival of the "Sons of New Hampshire," on the 2d November, was not received until yesterday, and I take the earliest moment of returning my acknowledgment for the same. It would afford me great pleasure to be present and join in the festivities of the occasion, and were it possible for me to do so, I should certainly avail myself of this opportunity of meeting the Sons of New Hampshire in the city of their adoption. I should recognize many wise among them — many who have already reflected honor upon their native State, and many of whom she may well be proud, and many more whose talents give promise that New Hampshire is not soon to be left without worthy and distinguished representatives. But I have to regret my inability to be with you.

Hoping that no "son of New Hampshire" may ever have reason to be ashamed of his mother, or his mother of him, and wishing you all the happiness the occasion is calculated to inspire,

I am, gentlemen, with the highest respect,
Your obliged humble servant,

JOHN H. WHITE.

Messrs. MARSHALL P. WILDER, and others,
Committee of Invitation.

[*From JOHN M'CLINTOCK, Esq.*]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., October 25, 1853.

Gentlemen:

I deeply regret that circumstances deprive me the pleasure of accepting your polite and complimentary invitation to meet with you the second day of November, at the Festival appointed by the Sons of New Hampshire in Boston, to cultivate social, kind, friendly feelings—a glorious example worthy of our sons in Boston, and endorsed by all the sons of New Hampshire.

May we all meet in another, higher and happier state, where we shall be progressing in wisdom, in knowledge, in love of the divine perfections of our Heavenly Father with joys unspeakable and without *end*, is the prayer of

Your most affectionate friend,

With respect,

JOHN M'CLINTOCK.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, CHAS. G. GREENE, and others,
Committee of Invitation to celebrate the Festival of the
Sons of New Hampshire in Boston.

NAMES

OF THE

Sons of New Hampshire

REGISTERED FOR THE

FESTIVAL.

Registry.

The first column designates the names of the Sons of New Hampshire ; the second, their birth-place , the third, the date of their removal to Massachusetts ; the fourth, their business ; and the last one shows their residence.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, John E.....	Portsmouth,1840,	..Merchant,.....	Boston.
Adams, John G.....	Portsmouth,1838,	..Minister,.....	Malden.
Adams, Benjamin.....	Exeter,.....		Merchant,.....	Boston.
Allen,* Samuel R.....	Salem,	1831,	Clothing Dealer,.....	Somerville.
Anderson, John.....	Londonderry,	...1846,	..Dry Goods,.....	Roxbury.
Ayers, Ira.....	Portsmouth,1827,	..Barber,	Boston.
Allen, Hiram.....	Salem,	1827,	..Cordage Manufacturer,..	Somerville.
Allen, John.....	Salem,	1834,	..Dry Goods,.....	Lynn.
Allen,* Amos T.....	Salem,	1842,	..Clothing,.....	Boston.
Allen, Benjamin F.....	Salem,	1840,	..Clothing,.....	"
Allen, David.....	Salem,	1827,	..Provisions,	Charlestown.
Butler, Josiah W.....	Deerfield,1842,	..Merchant,.....	Boston.
Boles, John.....	Salem,.....	1806,	..Housewright,.....	"
Bennet, Cotton.....	Newmarket,.....			Beverly.
Burpee, Nathaniel.....	Deerfield,1825,	..Brickmaker,	Cambridge.
Briard, Oliver.....	Portsmouth, 1825,	..Merehant,.....	Boston.
Bigelow, D. Jackson....	Portsmouth,1844,	..Bookseller,.....	"
Blunt, Charles E.....	Portsmouth,1846,	..U. S. Army,	"
Brodhead, Josiah A.....	Newmarket,1842,	..Bookseller,	"
Brown,* Josiah.....	Stratham,1821,	..Carpenter,	"
Butler, De Witt C	Deerfield,1842,	..Groeer,.....	"
Brown, Ira P.....	North Hampton,.....		Carpenter,	Lynn.
Blasdel, John C.....	Portsmouth,1845,		Boston.
Brown, Isaac E.....	Windham,1832,	..Merchant,	"
Brodhead, J. C.....	Newmarket,1827,	..Clerk,	Portsmouth.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Beck, Gileen.....	Portsmouth,.....	1836,..	Auctioneer,.....	Boston.
Bachelder, Albert J.....	Northwood,.....	1841,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Badger, J. L.....	Portsmouth,.....	1842,..	Shipwright and Caulker, " "	
Bell, A. W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1843,.....		Dorchester.
Ball, Charles W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1842,..	Suffolk Bank,.....	Salem.
Ball, E. W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1843,..	Dry Goods,.....	Somerville.
Ball, T. M.....	Portsmouth,.....	1829,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Bartlett, B. C.....	Nottingham,....	1845,..	Attorney at Law,.....	Chelsea.
Barker, Charles A.....	Newington,.....		Trader,	Charlestown.
Barnes, Benjamin H.....	Portsmouth,.....	1817,..	Teller in Bank,.....	Chelsea.
Batchelder, M. V. B.....	Deerfield,.....	1849,..	Furniture,.....	Boston.
Badger, William.....	Portsmouth,.....	1833,..	Cabinet Manufacturer,..	Redding.
Bartlett, John F.....	Nottingham,....	1837,..	Coach Proprietor,.....	Boston.
Bazin, George W.....	Portsmouth,....	1817,..	Printer,.....	"
Basford, Henry.....	Chester,....	1834,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Roxbury.
Bazin,* William C.....	Portsmouth,.....	1818,..	Clerk, P. O.,.....	Boston.
Bean, James A.....	Rye,.....	1839,..	Furniture Dealer,.....	"
Bartlett, James.....	Northwood,.....		Farmer,.....	Brookline.
Brown, Charles M.....	Exeter,		Clerk,.....	Boston.
Beckett, J. L.....	Exeter,.....	1849,..	Printer,.....	"
Brown, Horatio G. Jr.,	Portsmouth,....	1846,..	Lard Oil and Candles,...	"
Batchelder, B. F.....	Northwood,....	1849,..		"
Batchelder, H. L.....	Portsmouth,.....		Jeweller,.....	"
Ball, John.....	Portsmouth,....	1834,..	City Missionary,.....	Salem.
Batchelder, H. G.....	Northwood,....	1833,..	Manufacturer,.....	Boston.
Butler, Frank J.....	Deerfield,.....		Attorney and Counsellor, " "	
Beck, A. M.....	Portsmouth,....	1847,..	Manufacturer,.....	"
Chase, Theodore.....	Portsmouth,....	1835,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Chase, Charles.....	Deerfield,.....	1836,..	Physician,.....	Chelsea.
Chapman, Francis L.....	Newmarket,....	1831,..	Carriage Builder,	Cambridge.
Cotton, Nathaniel.....	Portsmouth,....	1817,..	Lumber Surveyor,.....	"
Crockett, George W.....	Northwood,....	1819,..	President B'k N. America,Boston.	
Clement, Jeradiah.....	Chester,	1841,..	Grocer,.....	"
Chapman,* E. A.....	Newmarket,....	1826,..	Carriage Builder,.....	Cambridge.
Crane, T. Farrar.....	Exeter,.....	1844,..	At School,.....	Boston.
Claggett, J. Part.....	Portsmouth,....	1846,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Chadwick, Ebenezer.....	Exeter,.....	1810,..	Merchant,.....	"
Cogswell, George.....	Atkinson,.....	1830,..	Physician,	Bradford.
Crooker, H. B.....	Derry,.....	1833,..	Housewright,.....	Boston.
Cogswell, Francis.....	Atkinson,.....	1842,..	Cashier Andover Bank,..	Andover.
Carswell, Charles W.....	Northwood,....	1844,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Cheever, John.....	Portsmouth,....	1824,..	Physician,.....	Charlestown.
Chapman, Faulkner.....	Newmarket,....	1835,..	Carriage Painter,.....	"
Cheever, Joseph.....	Portsmouth,....	1847,..	Physician,	Boston.
Cochran, Nelson.....	Windham,.....	1812,..	Shoe Manufacturer,.....	Melrose.
Clintonck, Wm. F. M....	Portsmouth,....	1837,..	Dealer in Vegetables,..	Boston.
Clark, William.....	Portsmouth,....	1819,..	Physician,	"
Crockett, Ephraim.....	Stratham,.....	1823,..	Furniture Carver,.....	"
Cheney, John E.....	Londonderry,....	1832,..	Stable Keeper,.....	"
Cheever, John Haven...Portsmouth,....	1840,..		Merchant,.....	"
Clarke, Moses... Atkinson,			Physician,.....	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Cochran, Jonathan.....	Windham,.....	Land Surveyor,	Malden.	
Caverly, Charles.....	Portsmouth,.....	1815,..Collector,.....	Boston.	
Clark, Joseph.....	Windham,.....	1815,..Brick Maker,.....	Somerville.	
Carr, Daniel, Jr.....	Derry,	1814,..Clerk,.....	Boston.	
Cogswell, William	Atkinson,	Physician,.....	"	
Crane, T. Farrar.....	Exeter,	1814,..Student,.....	"	
Capen, Samuel M.....	Londonderry,....	1837,..Brick Maker,.....	Cambridge.	
Conner, Charles G.....	Exeter,	1851,..Student,.....	"	
Coleman, John E. W....	Portsmouth,.....	1839,..Artist,.....	East Stoughton.	
Cheever, Charles W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1852,..Tailor,.....	Boston.	
Cram, S. B.....	Raymond,.....	Machinist,.....	Charlestown.	
Currier, Gideon.....	Chester,	1835,..Master Builder,.....	Boston.	
Chase, R. Jr.....	Derry,	1853,..Clerk,.....	"	
Curtis, William.....	Dover,	1833,..Carpenter,	Roxbury.	
Cate, Samuel.....	Portsmouth,.....	1820,..Cooper,	Boston.	
Cook, McLawrin F.....	Newington,.....	1850,..Teacher,	Boston.	
Cutter, R. C.....	Portsmouth,.....	Merchant,.....	"	
Dudley, E. G.....	Raymond,	1841,..Attorney at Law,.....	Boston.	
Dudley, Benjamin F.....	Raymond,	1843,..Coppersmith,.....	"	
Drake, Francis S.....	Northwood,.....	1829,..Book Keeper,.....	"	
Dearborn, Jeremiah....	Portsmouth,.....	1824,..Merchant,.....	Lynn.	
Dow, George.....	Salem,	1841,..Dry Goods,.....	Boston.	
Dennett, Jeremiah A....	Portsmouth,.....	1836,..Paper Hangings,.....	"	
Dearborn,* Nathaniel...	Portsmouth,.....	1790,..Engraver,.....	"	
Dearborn,* H. A. S....	Exeter,	Mayor,.....	Roxbury.	
Dearborn, John M.....	Portsmouth,.....	Range and Furnace,....	Boston.	
Dearborn, S. O.....	Candia,.....	1840,..Merchant,.....	Melrose.	
Dearborn, E. B.....	North Hampton,..	1839,..Teacher,	Boston.	
Ditson, Thomas.....	Portsmouth,.....	1813,..Engineer,.....	"	
Dudley, Moses G.....	Raymond,	1845,..U. S. Coast Survey,....	Salem.	
Dinsmore, Robert.....	Chester,.....	1847,..Hotel Keeper,.....	Boston.	
Dearborn,* Nathaniel...	Kensington,.....	Farmer,.....	Lynn.	
Dennett, George.....	Portsmouth,.....	1852,..Measurer custom house,..	Boston.	
Dennett, George W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1850,..Student of Medicine,....	"	
Damrell, Charles L.....	Portsmouth,.....	1849,..Bookseller,.....	"	
Dow, Rufus.....	South Hampton,..	1849,..Merchant,.....	"	
Dinsmore, James.....	Windham,.....	1846,..Furniture Dealer,.....	"	
Dunnells, S.....	Portsmouth,.....	1829,..Laborer,.....	Cambridge.	
Ewins, Alexander.....	Salem,	1843,..Trader,	Boston.	
Eastham, William W....	Exeter,	1835,..Brush Dealer,.....	"	
Emery, George Francis..	Portsmouth,.....	1828,..U. S. General Appraiser,	"	
Eustis, W. T.....		1809,..Merchant,.....	"	
Eastham, Charles.....	Exeter,	1832,..Dentist,	"	
Emerson, Frederick....	Hampstead,.....	1823,..Instructor,.....	"	
Eastman, E. T.....	Hampstead,.....	1847,..Physician,	"	
Eaton, Moses, Jr.....	Candia,.....	1816,..Trader,	"	
Eastman, J. T.....	Hampstead,.....	1845,..Dry Goods,.....	"	
Emerson, Elijah C.....	Chester,	1834,..Merchant,	Brookline.	
Emerson, N. F.....	Chester,.....	1847,..Produce,	Boston.	
Eaton, Osgood,.....	Plaistow,.....	1825,..Surveying Lumber,...	"	
Eastman, A. F.....	Chester,.....	1840,..Clerk,.....	"	

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Eastman, Josephus.....	Deerfield,.....	1850,..	Counsellor at Law,.....	Boston.
Emerson, Benjamin D....	Hampstead,.....	1819,..	Gentleman,.....	West Roxbury.
French, James.....	South Hampton,..	1840,..	Pub. and Stationer,.....	Boston.
Fitz, Daniel.....	Sandown,.....	1826,..	Preacher of Gospel,.....	Ipswich.
French, Abner.....	Sandown,.....	1837,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Ford, Ebenezer.....	Nottingham,.....	1819,..	Blacksmith,	Charlestown.
Frye, Isaac W.....	Portsmouth,.....	1829,..	Printer,.....	Boston.
Frost, James M.....	Newcastle,	1811, ..	Carpenter,.....	Charlestown.
Folsom, Charles.....	Exeter,.....	1810,..	Lib. Boston Athenaeum,..	Cambridge.
Fields, George A.....	Portsmouth,....	1833,..	Bookbinder,.....	Boston.
Fields, James T.....	Portsmouth,.....	Pub. and Bookseller,....	"
Fernald, N. Marshall...	Portsmouth,.....	1847,..	Thread & Needle Store,..	"
Furber, Page.....	Northwood,.....	Provision Dealer,.....	"
Furber, William H. H...	Northwood,	Fruit Deal. F. H. Mkt..	"
French, Moses S.....	Epping,	1833,..	Conductor R. R.....	Watertown.
Fitz, Luther.....	Chester,.....	1847,..	Produce,.....	Charlestown.
Fitts, Levi B.....	Chester,	1841,..	Hackman,.....	Boston.
French, George P.....	Sandown,.....	1845,..	Merchant,.....	"
Frost, Horatio.....	Newcastle,	1843,..	Painter,	"
Frye, A. J.....	Portsmouth,.....	1852,..	Fancy Goods,.....	"
French, Ebenezer.....	Kensington,.....	1850,..	Custom House,.....	"
Folsom, John F.....	Exeter,.....	1840,..	Bookbinder,.....	"
Folsom, Albert A.....	Exeter,.....	1842,..	Clerk,.....	"
Farrar, William H.....	Derry,.....	1845,..	Attorney & Counsellor,..	"
Fitz, Asa.....	Candia,.....	1838,..	Publisher,.....	West Newton.
Fitz, George W.....	Sandown,.....	1823,..	Miller,	Cambridgeport.
Gage, Tenney K.....	Londonderry,.....	1843,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Gordon, George Win....	Exeter,	"
Gookin, Samuel H.....	Portsmouth,.....	1836,..	Merchant,.....	"
Gordon, John.....	Salem,.....	1822,..	Farmer,.....	Brighton.
George, Leander.....	Londonderry,.....	1842,..	Bootmaker,.....	Braintree.
Gilman, Charles J.....	Exeter,	Attorney,	
Gilman, Charles J. G....	Exeter,	Attorney,	
Grant,* George.....	Portsmouth,.....	1823,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Boston.
Greene, M. C.....	Deerfield,.....	1842,..	Physician and Surgeon,..	"
Gove, Jeremiah D.....	Kensington,	1821,..	Merchant,.....	"
Griffin, J. Q. A.....	Londonderry,.....	1850,..	Attorney & Counsellor,..	Charlestown.
Goss, Daniel J.....	Portsmouth,.....	1845,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Gookin, J. M.....	Portsmouth,.....	1842,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Grant, C. W. C.....	Portsmouth,.....	Tailor,.....	"
Gale, Ezra W.....	South Hampton,..	1839,..	Teacher,.....	Malden.
Gerrish, S. H.....	Portsmouth,.....	1850,..	Machinist,.....	Boston.
Gage, Addison.....	Pelham,.....	1829,..	Ice Merchant,.....	West Cambridge.
Gordon, Benjamin F....	Exeter,.....	1852,..	Carriage-Smith,.....	Boston.
Gilman, Nicholas.....	Exeter,	1851,..	Student,	Cambridge.
Gilman, Alfred,.....	Portsmouth,.....	1853,..	Merchant Tailor,.....	Lowell.
Gordon, J. M.....	Portsmouth,.....	1842,..	Columbian Bank,.....	Boston.
Griffith, Edmund R.	Portsmouth,.....	1818,..	Printer,.....	"
Goodrich, C. B. Jr....	Portsmouth,.....	
Hobbs, William J. C....	North Hampton,1837,..	Produce,	Boston.
Healey, Mark.....	Kensington,.....	1811,..	Merchant,.....	Lynn.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hazelton, Isaac H.	Chester,	1826,	Mason,	Boston.
Hill, Oliver B.	Northwood,	1835,	Clerk,	"
Hayford, Riley	Salem,	1805,	Grocer,	"
Hill, William H.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Stationer,	"
Hayford,* William	Derry,	1816,	Brick Layer,	"
Hall, Timothy	Portsmouth,	1844,	Commission Merchant,	"
Haven, George W.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Author,	"
Hill, J. Haven	Northwood,	1839,	Merchant Tailor,	"
Hall, Hiram	Chester,	1833,	Housewright,	Roxbury.
Hill, Joseph H.	Northwood,	1842,	Tailor,	Boston.
Hinds, A. M.	Greenland,	1829,	Provision Dealer,	"
Hill,* George	Portsmouth,	1816,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Hickey, T. Hendee	Portsmouth,	1845,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Hills, John R.	Chester,	1842,	Clerk,	"
Hayes, James A.	Newcastle,	1837,	Merchant,	"
Hylan, Sumner	Londonderry,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Hobbs, M. H.	Londonderry,			
Hobbs, Simon L.	North Hampton,	1848,	Publisher,	Boston.
Hobbs, J. W. F.	North Hampton,	1837,	Staging,	"
Haley, J. J.	Epping,	1839,	Merchant,	"
Holman, Joseph F.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Apotheceary,	"
Hill, Walter E.	Portsmouth,	1828,	Dry Goods,	"
Hilton, John	Newmarket,	1819,	Trader,	Lynn.
Hilton, John F.	Newmarket,	1821,	Lynn and Boston Ex.	"
Harris, Charles C.	Portsmouth,	1847,	Teacher,	Boston.
Hall, Orrin	Candia,		Grocer,	Cambridge.
Hill, Edwin A.	Northwood,	1845,	Stair Builder,	Boston.
Hill, S. W.	Northwood,	1846,	Machinist,	"
Harrold, Joseph	Portsmouth,	1825,	Cooper,	Charlestown.
Hill, Charles Henry	Northwood,	1851,	Clerk,	Boston.
Hill, George William	Northwood,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Harris, Theodore S.	Portsmouth,	1849,	Apothecary,	"
Hill, Charles A.	Northwood,	1848,	Cutter,	"
Hall, David	Chester,	1826,	Builder,	Roxbury.
Hoyt, James W.	Newington,	1845,	Printer,	Boston.
Hall, A. T.	Portsmouth,	1834,	Boot Counter Manufac'r.	Charlestown.
Hill, William	Portsmouth,	1800,	Gentleman,	Cambridge.
Haven, Washington	Portsmouth,	1851,	Dry Goods,	Lynn.
Ham, O. A.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Printer,	Boston.
Hanseom, O. A.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Hoyt, John E.	Newington,	1846,	Printer,	"
Holmes, F. M.	Greenland,	1840,	Sofa Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
Holmes, P. B.	Greenland,	1833,	Sofa Manufacturer,	"
Jenness, J. S.	Deerfield,	1835,	Importer Dry Goods,	Boston.
Jackson, John H.	Portsmouth,	1853,	Aid to the Revenue,	"
Jenness, H. P.	Pembroke,	1853,	Refreshments,	Charlestown.
Jones, Nathaniel	Portsmouth,			
Kennard, M. P.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	Boston.
Kennard,* Oliver P., Jr.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Ship Chandler,	"
Kennard, William H.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Clerk,	"
Kennard, John S.	Portsmouth,	1844,	Dry Goods,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Kennard,* George W....	Portsmouth,.....	1846,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Knowles, William J ...	Chester,		Carpenter,.....	"
Knowlton, John B....	Portsmouth,.....	1836,..	Merchant,.....	"
Kelley, W. R.....	Exeter,	1805,..	Merchant Tailor,.....	"
Kimball, Isaiah W.....	Salem,.....	1828,..	Provisions,.....	Charlestown.
Koitt, Gardner J.....	Northwood,.....	1846,..	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Kent, Abner R.....	Hampstead,.....			
Kennasen, Albert.....	Epson,	1839,..	Brick Maker,.....	Somerville.
Kimball, O.....	Salem,.....	1819,..	Tailor,.....	Charlestown.
Kimball, David.....	Salem,.....	1832,..	Druggist,.....	Boston.
Kennard, Charles W....	Portsmouth,.....	1851,..	Clerk,.....	"
Locke, Samuel B.....	Newmarket,.....	1845,..	Junk Dealer,.....	Melrose.
Leavitt, Benson.....	Hampton Falls,..	1826,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Little, Nicholas.....	Salem,.....	1813,..	Blacksmith,.....	"
Little, E. H.....	Hampstead,.....	1820,..	Cooper,.....	"
Locke, Oliver.....	Kingston,.....	1835,..	Merchant,.....	"
Leavitt, John L.....	Exeter,.....	1829,..	Manufacturer,.....	"
Locke, Cornelius E....	Portsmouth,.....	1848,..	Clerk,.....	"
Little,* Walter.....	Hampstead,.....	1825,.....		"
Ladd, William H.....	Portsmouth,.....	1837,..	Publisher of Daily Bee,..	"
Laighton, J. Alexander.	Portsmouth,.....	1853,..	Books and Stationery,..	"
Langley, H. P.....	Nottingham,.....	1838,..	Machinist,.....	"
Libbey, William L.....	Portsmouth,.....	1846,..	Book Keeper,.....	Chelsea.
Long, John.....	Rye,		Farmer,.....	Boston.
Leighton, J. A.....	Exeter,.....	1836,..	Officer at Jail,.....	"
Lang, John.....	Portsmouth,.....			
Lyford, E. W.....	Epping,	1823,..	Carpenter,.....	"
McGregor, James.....	Londonderry,.....	1815,..	Merchandise,	Boston.
Mason, Robert M.	Portsmouth,.....	1840,..	Merchant,.....	"
Marsh, Thomas J.....	Exeter,.....	1832,..	Public Store Keeper,....	Lynn.
Moulton, C. H.	Portsmouth,.....	1844,..	Printer,.....	Boston.
Morrison, Alva.....	Windham,.....	1826,..	Woolen Manufacturer,..	Braintree.
Miller, Moses.....	Portsmouth,.....	1816,..	Inspector of Fish,.....	Boston.
Mann, N. P.....	Portsmouth,.....	1819,..	Fish Dealer,.....	"
McGregor, Alexander...	Derry,.....	1826,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Merrill, Parker.....	South Hampton,..	1848,..	Clerk,	"
Merrill, George S.....	South Hampton,..	1849,..	Clerk,.....	"
Merrill, Nathan.....	South Hampton,..	1833,..	Bookseller,	Charlestown.
Melcher, Sylvester.....	Portsmouth,.....	1851,..	Custom House,.....	Boston.
Mudge, A. C.....	Portsmouth,.....	1839,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Marden, William.....	Portsmouth,.....	1819,..	Printer,.....	"
Melcher, William N....	Portsmouth,.....	1830,..	Express,	Lynn.
Merrill, Benjamin L....	Portsmouth,.....	1841,..	Trader,	Boston.
Marden, Jefferson C....	Portsmouth,.....	1831,..	Carpenter,.....	"
McClure* David.....	Raymond,	1829,..	Trader,	Cambridge.
McAlvin, John B.....	Windham,.....	1819,..	Paymaster Suffolk Co.,..	Lowell.
Mudge, Edwin A.....	Portsmouth,.....	1851,..	Jeweller,.....	Boston.
Melcher, John L.....	Portsmouth,.....	1838,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Mason, George A.....	Portsmouth,.....	1833,..	Counsellor,.....	"
Morrison, Robert.....	Northwood,.....	1841,..	Supt of Farm School,...	"
March, Oliver.....	Portsmouth,.....	1837,..	Bookseller,	Lowell.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Marsh, T. J. Jr.	Exeter,	1850,	Clerk in Custom House,, Boston.	
Merrill, Henry R.	Exeter,		Merchant,	"
Moore, Page	Chester,	1832,	Leather Dealer,	Roxbury.
Mathews, J. M.	Northfield,			Boston.
Mudge, Alfred	Portsmouth,	1825,	Printer,	"
Marshall, Simon F.	Hampton,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Moulton, William U.	Portsmouth,	1812,	Printer,	"
Moulton, Daniel	Portsmouth,	1827,	Clothing Store,	Lynn.
Marston, John P.	Greenland,	1836,	Machinist,	Charlestown.
Merrill, T. T.	South Hampton,	1837,	Agt. Amesbury Man. Co.	Amesbury
Nutting, Benjamin F.	Portsmouth,		Artist,	Boston.
Norris, Joseph B.	Deerfield,	1835,	West India Goods,	"
Norris, Samuel M.	Newmarket,	1845,	Clerk,	"
Noyes, Francis	Atkinson,	1837,	Manufacturer,	North Danvers
Nelson, Horatio, G.	Exeter.	1836,	Grocer,	Boston.
Norris, William H.	Portsmouth,	1852,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Noble, John H.	Portsmouth,	1828,	Merchant,	Smerville.
Odell, J. W.	North Hampton,	1853,	Student,	Boston.
Packer, George	Nottingham,	1817,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Boston.
Parrott, William W.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Merchant,	Gloucester.
Patten, C. B.	Kingston,		Clerk,	Boston.
Plumer, William	Epping,	1847,	Attorney at Law,	Cambridge.
Parker, William	Windham,	1827,	Mason,	Boston.
Plummer, Enoch	Londonderry,	1821,	Bridge Builder,	"
Pierce, Joshua R.	Greenland,		Student,	Harvard College
Preseott, B. T.	Brentwood,	1827,	Dentist,	Boston.
Pike, A. R. C.	Portsmouth,	1835,	Salesman,	"
Philbrick, John D.	Deerfield,	1842,	Teacher Quiney School,	"
Plumer, Avery, Jr.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Parker, Francis E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lawyer,	"
Parrott, William F.	Portsmouth,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Pike, E. W.	Hampton Falls,	1830,	Carpenter,	"
Paige, Charles E.	New Hampton,	1829,	Wood and Coal Dealer,	"
Prince, J. M.	Candia,	1846,	Insurance Broker,	Chelsea.
Pickering, Washington	Portsmouth,	1835,	Car Builder,	Boston.
Pickering, D. N.	Newington,	1831,	Car Builder,	"
Patten, Ichabod B.	Kingston,	1843,	Pharmaceutist,	"
Parrott, E. G.	Portsmouth,	1849,	United States Navy.	Boston Station
Page, Horatio	Portsmouth,			Cincinnati.
Pickering, Winthrop	Newington			
Pinkerton, J. M.	Derry,		Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Perkins, John M.	Exeter,	1845,	Dry Goods,	"
Pierce, W. A.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Auctioneer,	"
Patten, Ora P.	Kingston,	1853,	Truckman,	"
Paul, Daniel B.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Fancy Goods,	"
Parker, J. D.	Exeter,	1851,	Collecting Clerk,	Winchester
Palmer, Thomas	Derry,			
Pillsbury, Joseph	Candia,	1822,	Teamster,	Boston
Palmer, J. R.	Exeter,	1845,	Teacher,	"
Park, William	Windham,	1827,	Mason,	"
Pitman, E.	Portsmouth,	1826,	Tailor,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Preseott, George B.	Kingston,	1830,	Telegrapher,	Boston.
Parker, F. Edward	Portsmouth,	1846,	Lawyer,	"
Pike, George S.	Exeter,	1837,	Builder,	"
Philbrick, C. P.	Rye	1818,	Police Officer,	"
Pevear, Bradbury	Hampton Falls,	1819,	Shoe Dealer,	Roxbury.
Pitman, George H.	Portsmouth,	1825,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Pierce, Joseph P.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Shipwright,	Boston.
Prince, J. B.	Candia,	1831,	Insurance Agent,	Chelsea.
Philbrick, J. C.	Rye,		Hotel Keeper,	
Palmer, A. C.	Candia,		Shoe Store,	Charlestown.
Plaee, G. W.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Clerk,	Walpole.
Rowe, Sherburn,	Candia,	1827,	Broker,	Boston.
Robinson, Shadrack,	Greenland,	1832,	Flour Dealer,	"
Rust, Samuel	Exeter,		Tin Plate Worker,	Lynn.
Robinson, Frederick	Exeter,		Warden State Prison,	Charlestown.
Rollins, N. F.	Stratham,	1831,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Randall, Benjamin	Portsmouth,	1835,	Carpenter,	Somerville.
Robie, John A.	Exeter,	1841,	Merchant Tailor,	Malden.
Rand, Eldred	Rye,	1832,	Trader,	Boston.
Rand, William J.	Deerfield,	1847,	Merchant,	"
Randall, Benjamin	Portsmouth,		Carpenter,	Somerville.
Rice, William D.	Portsmouth,	1831,	Coppersmith,	Roxbury.
Sise, Albert F.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, Hiram D.	Candia,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Stevens, Ebenezer	Plaistow,	1821,	Physician,	"
Sweetser, Isaac	Chester,	1837,	Paints and Drugs,	"
Sheafe, Daniel R.	Portsmouth,	1830,	Merchant,	"
Shaw, Edward	Hampton,	1822,	Architect,	"
Swasey, Charles E.	Exeter,		Clerk,	Danvers.
Stevens, James	Newcastle,	1816,	Plane Maker,	Boston.
Shackford, John E.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Stacy, M. P.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Smith, D. D.	Portsmouth,		Physician,	Boston.
Sise, John	Portsmouth,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Shirley, William W.	Chester,		Lamp Lighter,	"
Swasey, Joseph L.	Exeter,	1829,	Clerk B. & P. R. R.,	"
Simes, Joseph	Portsmouth,	1827,	Merchant,	"
Shapley, F. A.	Portsmouth,		Clerk,	"
Stevens, Edward C.	Brentwood,	1849,	Carpet Dealer,	"
Safford, George W.	Exeter,	1840,	Book Keeper,	"
Sanborn,* Alfred S.	Exeter,		Carpenter,	"
Sanborn, Greenleaf C.	Exeter,	1824,	Carpenter,	"
Sheafe, Mark W.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Farmer,	Dorchester.
Seaward, John M.	Portsmouth	1818,	Merchant,	Natick.
Shaw, E. D.	Hampton,	1814,	Blacksmith,	Boston.
Sargent, Charles	Windham,	1830,	Teamster,	"
Sargent, James	Windham,	1838,	Teamster,	"
Shillaber, Benjamin P.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Printer,	"
Sleeper, Daniel C.	Sandown,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	"
Senter, William H.	Portsmouth,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Stevens, John	Plaistow,	1820,	Physician,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Stockman, Charles W.	Hampton,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Stockman, J. M.	Hampton,	1829,	Wood Turner,	"
Stavers, John W.	Portsmouth,	1850,	Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Simes, Joseph S.	Portsmouth,	1852,	Teas,	"
Shepherd, J. M.	Portsmouth,	1849,	Hack Driver,	"
Starbird, N. W.	Northwood,	1825,	Tailor,	"
Stevenson, John L.	Poplin,	1853,	Book Keeper,	"
Sise, Francis P.	Portsmouth,	1852,	Clerk,	"
Sanborn, Charles	East Kingston,	1853,	Custom House,	"
Seaward, George W.	Portsmouth,	1816,	Clerk,	"
Sargent, Cyrus	Candia,	1841,	Broker,	"
Stevens, Jacob	Epping,	1834,	W. I. Goods,	Newburyport.
Stocker, Alfred A.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Physician,	Cambridge.
Seavey, Stephen S.	New Hampton,	1849,	Merchant,	Boston.
Sleeper, Charles F.	Portsmouth,	1834,	Architeet,	Roxbury.
Stevens, N. F.	Exeter,	1838,	Trunkman,	Boston.
Tucker, Boswell D.	Plaistow,	1840,	Mason,	Boston.
Tucker, Stephen	Plaistow,	1840,	Sup't Public Lands,	"
Todd, Isaac F.	Atkinson,	1847,	Accountant,	"
Turell, Garland	Portsmouth,	1843,	Broker,	W. Cambridge.
Towle, J. Warren	Epping,	Student,	Harvard College.
Thurston, Caleb	Exeter,	Wharfinger,
Thurston, James	Newmarket,	1829,	Clergyman,	Billerica.
Taylor, David	Epping,	1818,	Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Todd, P. P.	Atkinson,	Counsellor,	Blackstone.
Tuttle, Hugh H.	Portsmouth,	1829,	Printer,	Charlestown.
Tucker, James I.	Kingston,	1833,	Gents. Furnishing Store,	Boston.
Towle, J. D.	North Hampton,	1823,	Architeet,	Newton.
Taylor, Samuel H.	Derry,	Prin. Phillips Academy,	Andover.
Treadwell, William P.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Salesman,	Somerville.
Fredrick, Titus S.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Student,	Cambridge.
Titecomb, William H.	Raymond,	1841,	Artist,	"
Underhill, O. H.	Chester,	1838,	Leather Dealer,	Boston.
Underhill, S. G.	Chester,	1833,	Edge Tool Maker,	Charlestown.
Vennard, Marcellus A.	Portsmouth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Webster, David L.	Portsmouth,	1832,	Leather Dealer,	Boston.
Webster, Charles E.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, William A.	Portsmouth,	1833,	U. S. Despatch Agent,	"
Waldron, Samuel W.	Portsmouth,	1834,	Merchant,	"
Webster, Fletcher	Portsmouth,	1816,	Lawyer,	"
Walker, George S.	Portsmouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	"
Walker, Seth W.	Portsmouth,	1836,	Clerk,	"
Woodbury, Charles L.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Wendell, Jacob, Jr.	Portsmouth,	Clerk,	"
Waldron, A. A.	Portsmouth,	Merchant,	"
Walker, W. Augustus	Portsmouth,	1843,	Fancy Goods,	"
Walker, James P.	Portsmouth,	1845,	Bookseller,	"
Weeks, James H.	Portsmouth,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Weeks, Stephen	Greenland,	1834,	Trader,	"
Wise, William G.	Portsmouth,	1838,	Cashier Manuf'g Co.,	Lowell.
Wiggin, Charles E.	Newmarket,	1828,	Crock'y and Pap. Hang.,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Webster, John G.	Portsmouth,	1840,	Leather Dealer,	Malden.
Wiggin, Joshua D.	Northwood,	1844,	Black and Whitesmith,	Boston.
Wright, Edmund, Jr.	Hampstead,	Wharfinger,	Cambridge.
Worthen,* T. F.	Candia,	Cooper,	Charlestown.
Waldron, S. W., Jr.	Portsmouth,	Merchant,	Boston.
Wiggin, Ira W.	Stratham,	1811,	Trader,	Cambridge.
Wells, George W.	Hampton Falls,	1827,	Provision Dealer,	Chelsea.
Wentworth, Jacob S.	Exeter,	1836,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Lynn.
Walker, W. S.	Portsmouth,	1816,	Capt. U. S. Navy,	Boston.
Wiggin, Robert P.	S. Newmarket,	1842,	Importer Leaf Tobacco,	"
Waldron, N. Sheafe	Portsmouth,	1840,	Major Marines, U. S. N.	"
Worthen, L. G.	Candia,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Weeks, C. P.	Portsmouth,	1850,	Bookseller,	"
Walker, William S.	Portsmouth,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Wright, Edmund, Jr.	Hampstead,	1820,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Wise, George D.	Portsmouth,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Natick.
Weeks, N. G.	Greenland,	Ship Master,	Greenland, N.H.
Woodbury, William H.	Portsmouth,	1853,	Student,	Boston.
Woodbury, Charles	Salem,	1835,	Mason,	"
Williams, John	Exeter,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Weeks, William P.	Greenland,	Lawyer,
Wilson, Charles	Windham,	1836,	Stone Cutter,	"
Wilson, David V.	Windham,	1843,	Stone Cutter,	"
Wilson, C. C.	Windham,	1842,	Stone Cutter,	"
White, John T.	Portsmouth,	1818,	Deputy Sheriff,	Medford.
Wiggin, James S.	Newmarket,	1824,	Merchant,	Boston.

HILLSBORO' COUNTY.

Aikin, John	Bedford,	Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Averill, J. P.	Mount Vernon,	1848,	Teacher,	Boston.
Ames, Samuel T.	Brookline,	1837,	Merchant,	Medford.
Abbott, J. H.	Wilton,	1833,	Teacher,	Boston.
Andrews, Abraham	Hillsboro',	1822,	Instructor,	Charlestown.
Appleton,* Samuel	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	Boston.
Aikin, Calvin	Deering,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	"
Andrews, Charles	Hillsboro',	1836,	Grocer,	"
Abbott,* Timothy B.	Wilton,	1831,	Mason,	"
Appleton, Nathana	New Ipswich,	1794,	Merchant,	"
Andrews, C. C.	Hillsboro',	1843,	Counsellor,	"
Averill, D. W.	Lyndeboro',	1836,	Stage Proprietor,	Billerica.
Allison, John P.	Peterborough,	1851,	Student,	Cambridge.
Averill, Hiram	Mount Vernon,	1825,	Trader,	Charlestown.
Adams, Charles, Jr.	Antrim,	1850,	Boot and Shoe Dealer,	N. Brookfield.
Batchelder, William	New Ipswich,	Farmer,	Andover.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Burnap, S. G.	Temple,	1826,	Physician,	Holliston.
Barnard, R. M.	Amherst,	1805,	Grocer,	Boston.
Butler, B.	Pelham,	1843,	Attorney at Law,	"
Bowers, Levi.	Peterboro',	1843,	Clerk,	"
Blair, L.	New Boston,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Barnes, Isaac O.	Bedford,	1835,	Pension Agent,	"
Batchelder, Horace H.	Francestown,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	"
Butler, Caleb.	Pelham,		Lawyer,	Groton.
Boynton, James.	Milford,	1824,	Jewelry & Fancy Goods,	Boston.
Burton, H. J.	Wilton,	1833,	Clothing,	"
Bell,* Joseph.	Bedford,	1842,		"
Barnes, John.	Hillsboro',	1832,	Messenger,	Cambridge.
Batchelder, Eugene.	New Ipswich,	1844,	Lawyer,	"
Burton, Warren.	Wilton,		Clergyman,	Worcester.
Batchelder, John M.	New Ipswich,	1849,	Civil Engineer,	W. Cambridge.
Brooks, Cyrus.	New Ipswich,	1819,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Bowers, L. K.	Hancock,	1848,	Merchant,	Charlestown.
Bacon, B. N.	Hancock,	1824,	Clerk,	Boston.
Barr, George L.	New Ipswich,	1844,	Merchant,	Medford.
Barnard, Oliver T.	Weare,	1843,	Truckman,	Charlestown.
Barnard, John M.	Hollis,	1822,	Distiller,	Boston.
Betton, Ninian Clark.	New Boston,	1802,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Butterfield, John A.	Nashua,	1818,	Clerk,	"
Burton, Andrew N.	Wilton,	1837,	Dry Goods,	"
Barnard, David.	Bedford,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Bailey, Albon H.	Unity,	1844,	Reporter,	"
Barnes, Charles E.	Nashua,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Barnard, Joseph.	New Boston,	1826,	Distiller,	Boston.
Bean, John N.	Greenfield,		Grocer,	"
Burnham, John A.	Hillsboro',	1847,	Merchant,	Brookline.
Bacon, James M.	New Ipswich,	1852,	Post Office,	Boston.
Boylston, R.	Amherst,			
Burr, Geo. W.	Hudson,	1840,	Coachman,	Boston.
Cheney, B. P.	Hillsboro',	1838,	Express Man,	Boston.
Cragin, Daniel.	Temple,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Cristy, William C.	New Boston,	1813,	Provisions,	Charlestown.
Cooledge, Lemuel A.	Hillsboro',	1824,	Grocer,	Boston.
Clark, Peter.	Lyndeboro',		Spending past earnings,	"
Chickering, Jonas.	New Ipswich,	1818,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Christie, Frank B.	Antrim,	1843,	Landlords' Agent,	"
Cummings,* Charles W.	Amherst,	1824,	Black and Whitesmith,	"
Champney, Edward W.	New Ipswich,	1835,	Dry Goods,	Woburn.
Champney, George M.	New Ipswich,	1826,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Carter, Oliver.	Peterboro',	1826,	Wood and Coal,	"
Champney, Henry T.	New Ipswich,	1839,	Clerk,	"
Champney, Benjamin.	New Ipswich,	1834,	Artist,	"
Clark, William.	New Boston,	1842,	Clerk,	Lynn.
Cooke, Josiah P.	New Ipswich,	1809,	Counsellor,	Boston.
Chandler, Charles.	New Ipswich,		Express,	Shirley.
Carr, John.	Antrim,	1847,	Blackstone Bank,	Boston.
Cleaves, Charles.	Amherst,	1832,	Machinist,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Carr, John J. T.....	Gilmanton,.....	1825,..	Farmer,.....	Quincy.
Clark, David G.....	Ware,.....	1833,..	Collector,	Boston.
Cochran, W. P.....	New Boston,.....	1835,..	Clerk B. & M. R. R,....	"
Chapman, George W... Peterboro'	1849,..	Founder,.....	"
Crooker, James T.....	Merrimac,.....	1840,..	Pattern Maker,....	"
Dudley, Thomas E.....	Weare,.....	1834,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Davis, George H.....	Hancock,.....		Piano Forte Maker,.....	"
Dearborn, C. E.....	Nashua,.....	1843,..	Dentist,.....	"
Dutton, Benjamin.....	Hillsboro',.....	1826,..	Grocer,.....	"
Driscoll, C.....	Francestown,	1814,..	Merchant,.....	"
Dunklee, John.....	Amherst,.....		Trader,.....	Brighton.
Dearborn, William.....	Bedford,.....	1820,..	Gentleman,	Brookline.
Dodge, J. C.....	Temple,.....	1838,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Dunklee, H. L.....	Francestown,.....	1847,..	Stove Dealer,.....	"
Dodge, G. C.....	New Boston,.....	1845,..	Stable Keeper,.....	"
Daniels, William.....	Brookline,.....	1831,..	Cooper,	"
Dickey, William.....	Manchester,.....	1825,..	Teamster,	"
Dearborn, William.....	Bedford,.....		Farmer,.....	Brookline.
Dunklee, M. F.....	Greenfield,.....	1849,..	Lawyer,	Boston.
Duncan, S. Dow.....	Hancock,.....	1841,..	Officer State Prison,.....	Charlestown.
Dow, Stephen.....	Weare,.....	1833,..	Leather Dealer,.....	Woburn.
Davis, Charles.....	Pelham,.....	1833,..	Stone Cutter,.....	Boston.
Davis, Horace W.....	Hancock,.....	1840,..	Merchant,.....	"
Dow, J. A.....	Weare,.....	1843,..	Leather Dealer,.....	Woburn.
David, E. C.....	Amherst,.....	1850,..	Student,.....	Boston.
Emerson, Daniel.....	Hillsboro',.....	1814,..	Blacksmith,	Waltham.
Elliott, Luther.....	Amherst,.....	1816,..	Machinist,.....	South Woburn.
Eaton, Albert.....	Goffstown,.....		Sup't Alms House,.....	Charlestown.
Edwards, J. F.....	Temple,.....	1824,..	Housewright,.....	Brookline.
Emerson, D. R.....	Weare,.....		Merchant,.....	Dorchester.
Emerson, Samuel P.....	Amherst,.....		Machinist,.....	Medford.
Elliott, J. R.....	Mason,.....	1849,..	Publisher,.....	Boston.
Fairfield, George C.....	New Boston,.....	1847,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
French, Leonard.....	Amherst,.....	1805,..	Merchant,.....	"
Foster, John.....	Hudson,.....	1836,..	Wine Merchant,.....	"
Fisher, Mark.....	Francestown,.....	1836,..	Flour Dealer,.....	"
Field, J., Jr.....	Peterboro',.....	1832,..	Hides and Leather,.....	W. Cambridge.
French, Ephraim.....	Amherst,.....	1800,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Field, A. H.....	Peterboro'.....		Commission Merchant,..	"
Farley, N. W.....	Hollis,.....	1847,..	Merchant,.....	"
Forsaith, E. W.....	Lyndeboro',.....	1837,..	Clerk,	"
Fish, Moses W.....	Mason,.....			"
Felt, David F.....	Temple,.....	1835,..	Teacher of Music,.....	S. Weymouth.
Farrar, Timothy.....	New Ipswich,.....	1844,..	Counsellor at Law,.....	Boston.
French, George Wm.....	Bedford,.....	1846,..	Merchant,.....	Danvers.
Farley, George F.....	Hollis,.....	1850,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Foale, John.....	Mason,.....		Merchant,.....	W. Cambridge.
Fletcher, Charles.....	Wilton,.....	1822,..	Clerk,.....	Charlestown.
French, David B.....	Bedford,.....	1852,..	Student,.....	Boston.
Guild, Henry C.....	Francestown,.....	1844,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Greele, Samuel.....	Wilton,.....	1814,..	Gentleman,.....	"

Name.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Gould, Charles D.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Bookseller,	Boston.
Gilbert, John, Jr.	Hillsboro',	1825,	Grocer,	"
Gould, J. B.	Hollis,	1824,	Bank Teller,	"
Gregg, Samuel.	New Boston,	1849,	Physician,	"
Gould, Jacob S.	Lyndeboro',	1830,	Iron Merchant,	Cambridge.
Gregg, Alexander.	New Boston,	1827,	Custom House,	Medford.
Gould, Augustus A.	New Ipswich,	1822,	Physician,	Boston.
Gregg, Samuel.	Peterboro',	1793,	Chair Maker,	"
Grimes, D. E.	Lyndeboro',		Machinist,	Lowell.
Goodale, Geo. W.	Deering,	1835,	Trader,	Dorchester.
Goodale, Albert.	Deering,	1836,	Stable Keeper,	Boston.
Goodale, H. L.	Deering,	1838,	Provision Dealer,	"
Goochale, Levi.	Deering,	1840,	Teamster,	"
Gilmore, Amanda.	Merrimac,	1834,	Restorator,	"
Gould, F. A.	Hollis,	1831,	Merchant,	"
Gould, Nathaniel D.		1818,	Teacher of Music,	"
Guild, George F.	Francestown,	1843,	Grocer,	"
Gage, Addison.	Pelham,	1829,	Ice Trader,	Charlestown.
Griffin, John Q. A.	Londonderry,		Student at Law,	Groton.
Guild, Charles M.	Francestown,	1838,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Greeley, Wm. F.	Nashua,	1846,	Merchant,	"
Gillmore, Freeman.	Bedford,	1826,	Clerk,	"
Gay, Albert.	Francestown,	1849,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Greeley, Edward P.	Nashua,	1850,	Clerk,	Boston.
Griffin, B. F. S.	Londonderry,	1852,	Teacher,	Charlestown.
Gage, William.	Bedford,			Woburn.
Gould, Benj. T.	Hillsboro',	1825,	Grocer,	Boston.
Goodale, E.	Deering,	1833,	Stable,	"
Gould, W. A.	Hollis,			Haverhill.
Greely, Joseph.	Hudson,		Gentleman,	Nashua.
Greely, James B.	Nashua,		Doctor,	"
Gage, Geo. W.	Pelham,	1840,	Hotel Keeper,	Boston.
Hutchinson, A. B.	Milford,	1828,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hutchinson,* Jesse.	Milford,	1834,	Steve Dealer,	"
Hutchinson, A. F.	Milford,		W. I. Goods,	Lynn.
Hastings, William.	Mt. Vernon,	1834,	Inn Holder,	Boston.
Holmes, Oliver.	Francestown,	1841,	Fleur and Grain,	"
Hale, Theodore P.	Hollis,	1831,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, David B.	Goffstown,		Wheelwright,	Cambridge.
Howe, George.	Milford,		Piano Forte Maker,	Roxbury.
Hadley, Thomas J.	Hancock,	1831,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Hutchinson,* T. M.	Francestown,	1834,	Dry Goods,	"
Hildreth, C. B.	Amherst,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Holmes, Henry D.	Francestown,	1834,	Carpenter,	"
Houghton, Daniel F.	Antrim,	1837,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Hall, David M.	Manchester,	1840,	Dry Goods,	"
Hadley, Carlton.	Dunbarton,	1821,	Laborer,	"
Hale, David.	Hillsboro',		Provisions,	"
Hoyt, J. Quincy.	Weare,	1819,	Dry Goods,	"
Holt, Horace.	Milford,	1851,	Salesman,	"
Hodgman, Jas. F.	Bedford,	1844,	Laborer,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Hadley, J. B.	Peterboro'	1841,	Sofa Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
Hadley, Clinton	Hancock,	1844,	Physician,	Boston.
Hardy, Rodney J.	Hollis,	1850,	Salesman,	"
Jameson, N. W. C.	Antrim,	1835,	Hats and Furs,	"
Jameson, Hugh	Antrim,	1829,	Naval Store Keeper,	"
Jenkins, Osmore	Mt. Vernon,	1847,	Watchmaker,	Somerville.
Jenkins, Luther	Mt. Vernon,	1853,	Book Binder,	"
Kendall, Timothy C.	Amherst,	1815,	Hides and Leather,	Boston.
Kendric, John	Amherst,	1838,	Grocer,	Dorchester.
Kendall, Joshua	Hillsboro'	1815,	Machinist,	Boston.
Kittredge, Alva	Mt. Vernon,	1820,	Furniture,	"
Knight, Samuel G.	Hancock,	1847,	Dentist,	"
Kittredge, Jesse	Merrimac,	1828,	Trader,	"
Kidder, Abner C.	Hudson,	1828,	Provisions,	"
Kendall, Salma	Mason,	1839,	Flour Dealer,	Chelsea.
Kinsley, Edward W.	Nashua,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Kidder, Frederick	New Ipswich,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Kimball, L. M.	Hillsboro'	1843,		"
Kendall, Arnold	Mason,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Lawrence, William	Hudson,	1811,	Porter and Ale,	"
Lewis, Charles	Milford,	1814,	Counsellor at Law,	Malden.
Lord, Henry C.	Amherst,	1816,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Lord, Joseph L.	Amherst,	1847,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Lovejoy, Philip	Amherst,	1826,	Stable Keeper,	"
Lawrence, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Locke, Edward	Peterboro'	1822,	Clothing,	"
Lovejoy, John	Wilton,	1810,	Morocco Manufacturer,	Lynn.
McNeil,* John	Hillsboro'	1830,	Surveyor Customs,	Boston.
Miller, Stephen	Peterboro'	1827,	Pulpit & Stair Builder,	Cambridge.
McAllister,* James	Bedford,	1804,	Sup't Pub. Buildings,	Boston.
Morse, Mason	Francestown,	1834,	Grocer,	"
Merriam, Wm. J.	Mason,	1833,	Mas. Tr'n, O. C. R. R.	"
Merrill, Wm. W.	Goffstown,	1842,		"
Morrison, John H.	Peterboro'		Clergyman,	Milton.
Morse, L. B.	Francestown,	1842,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Merrill, F. G.	Goffstown,	1849,		"
Mack, Sewall G.	Wilton		Merchant,	Lowell.
Morrison, James	Peterboro'		Physician,	Baltimore.
Morgan, David	Wilton,	1837,	Counsellor at Law,	Boston.
Means, Robert	Amherst,	1853,	Custom House,	"
McNeil, John	Hillsboro'	1843,	Custom House,	"
McAlvin, Elbridge	Francestown,		Piano Forte Maker,	"
Moore, Nathaniel H.	Bedford,	1844,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Mills, William	Deering,	1834,		"
McCaine, Daniel	Peterboro'	1851,	Commission Produce,	Boston.
McCaine, David	Peterboro'	1851,	Commission Produce,	"
McCaine, William	Francestown,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Morse, J. R.	Deering,	1852,	Physician,	Cambridge.
Morse, M. E.	Francestown,		Grocer,	Boston.
Marshall, K. W.	Bradford,	1837,	Machinist,	"
McGilvray, David F.	Lyndboro'	1848,	Merchant,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Nichols, Rodney.....	Hillsboro',.....	1846,..	Machinist,.....	Boston.
Newell, Charles Henry..	Wilton,.....	1844,..	Commission Merchant,..	Charlestown.
Newell, George A.....	Wilton,.....	1841,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Newell, J. H. T.....	Wilton,.....		Jeweller,.....	Hillsboro'.
Orne, William.....	Lyndeboro',.....	1826,..	Restorant,.....	Boston.
Parker, William A.....	Hudson,.....	1811,..	Printer,.....	Boston.
Parker, William W.....	Wilton,.....	1845,..	Clerk, Customs,.....	Woburn.
Piper, Solomon.....	Temple,.....	1810,..	Wood Wharfinger,.....	Boston.
Prentice,* William H....	New Ipswich,...	1803,..	Wood Wharfinger,.....	"
Patterson, Lucius.....	Nashville,.....	1842,..	Prison Officer,.....	Charlestown.
Peabody, A. S.....	Milton,.....	1845,..	Broker,.....	Boston.
Parker, D. M.....	Bedford,.....	1842,..	Dentist,.....	"
Patten, James.....	Temple,.....	1814,..	Wine Dealer,.....	Brookline.
Pollard, Luther.....	Hudson,.....	1831,..	Truckman,.....	Boston.
Page, Joseph W.....	Goffstown,.....	1838,..	Gardener,.....	Roxbury.
Peabody, Ephraim.....	Wilton,.....	1845,..	Minister,.....	Boston.
Proctor, Moses.....	Hollis,.....	1836,..	Grocer,.....	W. Cambridge.
Parker, Eben.....	Antrim,.....		Inn Holder,.....	Charlestown.
Patten, Jonathan.....	Temple,.....	1816,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Boston.
Page, Chauncey.....	Deering,.....	1831,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Pollard, Warren.....	Hudson,.....	1845,..	Stove Dealer,.....	Somerville.
Palmer, Stephen G.....	Goffstown,.....	1843,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Parkhurst, Wm. A.....	Wilton,.....	1843,..	Clerk,.....	"
Patten, J. G.....	Nashua,.....	1847,..	Market,.....	"
Preston, Thomas B.....	New Ipswich,...	1833,..	Dry Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Patch, Charles F.....	Francestown,...	1848,..	Teacher,	Dorchester.
Paige, E.....	Deering.....	1838,..	Trader,	Boston.
Poore, Franklin N.....	Goffstown,.....	1852,..	Clerk,.....	"
Patterson, Lucius.....	Nashua,.....	1842,..	Officer State Prison,....	Charlestown.
Putnam, J. A.....	Goffstown,	1850,..	Omnibus Agent,.....	Boston.
Pratt, J.....	Peterboro',.....	1829,..	Moulder,.....	"
Page, George.....	Deering,.....			
Paige, Charles E.....	Nashua,.....		N. & L. R. R.	
Raymond, J. P.....	Nashua,.....	1829,..	Custom House,.....	Boston.
Riddle, Isaac N.....	Bedford,.....	1844,..	Clerk, Customs,.....	"
Riddle, Silas A.....	Bedford,.....	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Richardson, Jacob.....	Greenfield,.....	1822,..	Agent,.....	"
Richardson, Samuel.....	Peterboro',.....		Physician,.....	Watertown.
Ray, P. Woodbury.....	Amherst,.....	1818,..	Broker,.....	Boston.
Read, William,.....	Amherst,.....	1848,..	Physician,.....	"
Richardson, W. H. H....	Amherst,.....	1836,..	Woolen Goods,.....	"
Russell, Aaron W.....	Lyndeboro',.....	1835,..	Stone Mason,.....	Somerville.
Richardson, A. L.....	Greenfield,.....	1828,..	Civil Engineer,.....	East Woburn.
Richardson, W. B.....	Mt. Vernon,.....	1842,..	Paper Hanger,.....	Boston.
Richardson, Aaron P.....	Amherst,.....	1816,..	Physician and Surgeon,..	"
Richardson, N. H.....	Litchfield,.....	1847,..	Train Master,.....	"
Robbins, E. P.....	Hollis,.....	1849,..	Cook,.....	"
Stevens, Luther.	Hillsboro',.....	1800,..	Copperplate Printer,....	"
Steele, J. T.....	Antrim,	1845,..	Hats, Caps, and Furs,..	"
Swallow, Calvin	Mason,.....	1835,..	Provisions,	"
Sears, Thomas E.....	Deering,.....	1818,..	Dry Goods,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Shedd, C. F.	Hollis,	1846,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Sargent, Bodwell	Lyndeboro'	1814,	Trader,	"
Stone, P. J.	Weare,	1823,	W. I. Goods,	Charlestown.
Smith, Ebenezer	Hollis,	1802,	Merchant,	South Woburn.
Smith, Isaae, Jr.	Deering,	Glass Cutter,	Cambridge.
Shattuck, John	New Ipswich,	1830,	Mason,	Marblehead.
Shepherd, N. A.	Nashua,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Stone, Amos	Weare,	1824,	City Treasurer of,	Charlestown.
Seecomb, Wm. W.	Milford,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Stevens, C. H.	Nashua,	1850,	Clerk,	"
Swallow, A. M.	Nashua,	1848,	Clerk,	"
Swallow, Joseph	Mason,	Trader,	"
Smith, A. C.	Bedford,	1837,	Baker,	Cambridge.
Smith, David H.	Bedford,	1844,	Baker,	"
Spoor, Elijah K.	New Ipswich,	1827,	Constable,	Boston.
Stone, Jonathan	Weare,	1824,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Smith, Otis F.	Hudson,	Boston.
Sargent, John	Hillsboro'	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Tubbs, Micah	Deering,	1844,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Tirrell, John	Goffstown,	1817,	Wharfinger,	"
Tewksbury, Wm. P.	Weare,	1838,	Bookseller,	"
Train, Samuel	Hillsboro'	1832,	Merchant,	Medford.
Tirrell, Jesse, Jr.	Goffstown,	1833,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Tirrell, Henry J.	Goffstown,	1849,	Laborer,	"
Taylor, Charles W.	Hillsboro'	1846,	Teamster,	"
Townsend, Thomas	Bedford,	1805,	Carpenter,	"
Templeton, J. M.	Hillsboro'	1850,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Tewksbury, J. P.	Weare,	1852,	Clerk,	Boston.
Towle, Seth W.	Mason,	1842,	Druggist,	"
Thayer, Cephas P.	Peterboro'	1814,	Printer,	Cambridge.
Taggard, C. H.	Hillsboro'	1837,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Vose, Samuel J.	Antrim,	1846,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathaniel D.	Washington,	1821,	Builder,	"
Wilkins, John H.	Amherst,	Pres. National Bank,	"
Whitecomb,* C. A.	Hancock,	1840,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Wallace, Robert	Goffstown,	1832,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Whittemore Benj. F.	Greenfield,	1822,	Broker,	"
Whittemore, C. P.	Greenfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Wallace, William M.	Milford,	1843,	Clerk,	"
Wason, Elbridge	New Boston,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Wyman, Edward, Jr.	Pelham,	1837,	Dry Goods,	Salem.
Worcester, Joseph E.	Bedford,	Cambridge.
Whiton, James M.	Antrim,	1825,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Wason, Robert	Hudson,	1833,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Wilkins, Levi	New Ipswich,	1825,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Wood, Artemas	Mason,	Station Master,	Groton.
White, Jonathan	Peterboro'	1832,	Card Manufacturer,	Lowell.
Wyman, William	Pelham,	1824,	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Walker, Cornelius	Bedford,	1824,	Instructor,	Boston.
Winn, David	Nashua,	1828,	Cooper,	"
Whittemore, John M.	Greenfield,	1835,	Bookseller,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wilson, Thomas P.....	Hillsboro',.....	1818,..	Provisions,.....	Charlestown.
Wallace, John A.....	Milford,.....	1847,..	Broker,.....	Boston.
Watts, Ira	Hillsboro',.....	1833,..	Produce Dealer,.....	Malden.
Woods, H. F.....	Hillsboro',.....	1850,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Wilkins, M. F.....	Deering,.....	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Wilkins, C. S.....	Fanecestown,.....	1837,..	Provisions,.....	"
Wheeler, Nathan.....	Amherst,.....	1835,..	BUILDER,.....	"
Worcester, J. A. D.....	Hollis,.....	1829,..	Trader,.....	Charlestown.
Wason, Robert Boyd....	New Boston,.....	1841,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Wilkins, Ira D.....	Hillsboro',.....			
Woods, Thomas F.....	Hillsboro',.....			
Whipple, John L.....	Dunbarton,.....	1832,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Youngman, David.....	Peterboro',.....	1846,..	Physician and Surgeon,.	South Woburn.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

Albee, Godfrey B.....	Chesterfield,	1830,..	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Applin, Benjamin.....	Swanzey,.....	1821,..	Stair Builder,.....	Boston.
Adams, Charles G., Jr....	Keene,.....		House Sur. Ms. G. H....	" ,
Anderson, C. D.....	Keene,.....	1848,..	Clerk,.....	"
Applin, Wesson.....	Swanzey,.....	1828,..	Stair Builder,.....	Charlestown.
Aldrich, William A.....	Westmoreland,..	1845,..	Woolen Business,.....	Boston.
Albee, H. N.	Chesterfield,	1826,..	Trader,	"
Ainsworth, Frederick S.....	Jaffrey,	1847,..	Physician,.....	"
Adams, A. S.....	Jaffrey,	1841,..	Physician,.....	Lynn.
Alden, George.....	Nelson,.....		Merchant,.....	Dedham.
Aldrich, J. B.....	Richmond,.....	1827,..	Mechanic,.....	Boston.
Aldrich, J. L.....	Swanzey,.....			
Bradford, William.....	Keene,.....	1830,..	Master Mariner,.....	"
Bowker, Charles.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1812,..	Provision Dealer,.....	"
Ballou, Ira.....	Richmond,.....	1821,..	Grocer,	"
Bowers, James L.....	Rindge,	1839,..	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Brooks, Alfred.....	Stoddard,.....	1823,..	Produce,	W. Cambridge.
Bingham, Charles.....	Alstead,.....			
Bingham, William.....	Alstead,.....	1844,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Bundy, Francis.....	Walpole,.....	1822,..	Mason,	"
Bent, Newell	Fitzwilliam,.....	1843,..	Trader,	"
Bowers, Charles.....	Rindge,	1811,..	Merchant,	"
Barker, Lewis P.....	Winchester,.....	1829,..	Provisions,	W. Cambridge.
Barker, Prescott.....	Westmoreland, ..	1825,..	Merchant,	Boston.
Barnett, Robert.....	Walpole,.....	1825,..	Merchant,	"
Briggs, Lucius H.....	Keene,.....	1847,..	Merchant,	"
Breed, Charles S.....	Nelson,.....	1847,..	Prison Officer,.....	Charlestown.
Buffum, E.....	Richmond,.....			
Batchelder, Samuel.....	Jaffrey,	1843,..	Manufacturer,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Buss, Samuel L.....	Jaffrey,	1838,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Briggs, P. S.....	Westmoreland, ..	1833,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Bancroft, Timothy W....	Rindge,	Auction and Com.....	Worcester.
Bellows, Ephraim H....	Walpole,	1807,..	Manufacturer,	Medford.
Bicknell, James T.....	Chesterfield.....	1813,..	Bookseller,.....	Roxbury.
Brown, R. S.....	Keene,.....	1842,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Briggs, Lyman.....	Keene,.....	1853,..	Merchant,.....	"
Beals, Justus F.....	Nelson,.....	1849,..	Clerk,.....	"
Briggs, Oliver L.....	Westmoreland, ..	1851,..	Clerk,.....	Charlestown.
Bragg, Austin.....	Keene,.....	1830,..	Cigars,.....	Boston.
Barrett, H. II.....	Walpole,	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Buffum, D. P.....	Keene,	1852,..	Tailor,.....	"
Brown, L. B.....	Keene,	1844,..	Distiller,.....	"
Bingham, Albert.....	Charlestown,	1842,..	Custom House Officer,...	
Bent, L. B.....	Fitzwilliam,	1838,..	Wooden Ware Dealer,..	Lynn.
Briggs, F. W.....	Keene,			Boston.
Buffum, Job.....	Richmond,	1833,..	Pub. and Bookseller,...	"
Butterfield, Isaac.....	Walpole,	1820,..	Housewright,.....	"
Cutter, B. F.....	Jaffrey,	1845,..	Merchant,.....	"
Cutter, Leonard R.....	Jaffrey,	1845,.....		"
Cunningham,* Daniel.....	Keene,.....	1806,..	Wooden Ware,.....	Chelsea.
Converse, C. C.....	Rindge,	1844,..	Flour and Grain,.....	Somerville.
Crosby, Joseph F.....	Troy,	1846,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Child, J. D.....	Nelson,.....	1830,..	Trader,	Roxbury.
Cutter, J. J.....	Jaffrey,	1852,..	Student at Law,.....	Charlestown.
Clark, W. P.....	Chesterfield,	1848,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Dinsmoor, George R....	Keene.....	1821,..	Commission Merchant,..	"
Doolittle, Erastus H....	Winechester,	1826,..	Inn Holder,.....	"
Dorr, Cornelius.....	Westmoreland,	1845,..	Grocer,	"
Dorr, Moses.....	Westmoreland,	1843,..	Grocer,	"
Dickinson, Alexander.....	Swanzey,	1833,..	Soap Manufacturer,...	Cambridge.
Darling, A. T.....	Swanzey,	1819,..	Trader,	Boston.
Dodge, Albert.....	Nelson,	1846,..	Clerk,	"
Duncan, James.....	Stoddard,	1842,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Dinsmore, Thomas.....	Alstead,	1848,..	Produce,.....	"
Ellis, John M.....	Keene,.....	1847,..	Ag't Col. Ed'n Society,..	Nashua.
Follett, A. S.....	Winchester,	1840,..	Butter and Cheese,.....	Boston.
Follett, Stutson.....	Winchester,		Butter and Cheese,.....	"
Foster, George H.....	Walpole,	1847,..	Oyster Dealer,.....	"
Follett, Dexter.....	Winchester,	1826,..	Merchant,	"
Follett, A. O.....	Winechester,		Merchant,	Fitchburg.
Fay, George H.....	Winchester,	1845,..	Jeweller,	Boston.
Foristall, Ezra.....	Fitzwilliam,	1822,..	Sup't Int. Health.....	"
Foristall, S.....	Troy,		Provisions,	Chelsea.
Frost, Rufus S.....	Marlboro',	1833,..	Commission Merchant,..	"
Flint, D. B.....	Troy,	1839,..	Commission Merchant,..	Watertown.
Fay, Levi.....	Fitzwilliam,	1814,..	Grocer,	Boston.
Foster,* Samuel.....	Stoddard,	1837,..	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Flint, Amos.....	Walpole,	1848,..	Wine Dealer,	"
Fuller, Milton.....	Westmoreland,		Physician,	Medford.
Fisk, A. H.....	Dublin,	1813,..	Farmer,	Dublin.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Fisk, Asa.....	Dublin,.....	1803,..	Farmer,.....	Dublin.
Field, Isaae.....	Winchseter,.....	1837,..	Express,.....	Waltham.
Frost, E. R.....	Dublin,.....	1846,..	Wharfinger Russia Whf., Boston.	
Foster, Henry.....	Dublin,.....	1850,..	Provisions,.....	"
Gove, John G.....	Roxbury,.....	1832,..	Merehant,.....	"
Gibson, Kimball.....	Alstead,.....	1824,..	Painter,.....	"
Gline, Bradford E.....	Westmoreland,..	1842,..	Merchant,.....	Charlestown.
Gerauld, S. A.....	Keene,.....	1845,..	Jeweller,.....	Boston.
Greenwood, W. A.....	Dublin,.....	1833,..	Fruit Dealer,.....	"
Gove, George G.....	Roxbury,.....	1833,..	Merchant,.....	Malden.
Goddard, Charles E.....	Ridge,	1851,..	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Graves, R. S.....	Keene,.....	1851,..	Disct Clerk, Grocers Bk. Watertown.	
Gilson, E. L.....	Stoddard,.....	1836,..	Teamster,	Woburn.
Holman, L. F.....	Keene,.....	1847,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Holman, G. C.....	Marlboro',.....	1844,..	Merehant,.....	"
Hosmer, Hiram	Walpole,	1824,..	Physician,	Watertown.
Herriek, Martin R.....	Marlboro',.....	1822,..	Mason,	Boston.
Haskell, Calvin.....	Fitzwilliam,	1810,..	Furniture,	Chelsea.
Hixon, Timothy W.....	Walpole,	1830,..	Stable Keeper,.....	Boston.
Hildreth, Samuel.....	Chesterfield,.....	1815,..	Tallow Chandler,.....	Lynn.
Henderson, H. C.....	Keene,.....	1845,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Heustis, James F.....	Westmoreland,..	1845,..	Tailor,.....	"
Humphrey, Thomas.....	Surry,.....	1842,..	勞工,.....	"
Holman, John	Keene,.....	1840,..	勞工,.....	"
Houghton, G. W.....	Keene,.....	1840,..	Watchman,.....	Dedham.
Hildreth, Samuel K.....	Chesterfield,	1836,..	Printer,	Boston.
Hubbard, Joel W.....	Ridge,	1846,..	Globe Maker,.....	"
Humphrey, W. A.....	Winchester,.....	1818,..	Farmer,.....	Brookline.
Holbrook, Daniel.....	Chesterfield,.....	1820,..	Broker,.....	Cambridge.
Hammond, Horace.....	Swanzey.....	1831,..	Omnibuses,.....	Waltham.
Howe, Nelson.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1843,..	Wooden Ware,.....	Malden.
Handy, S. A.....	Dublin,.....	1848,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Jewell, Harvey.....	Winchester,.....	1844,..	Lawyer,.....	"
Jewell, Hosea.....	Winchester,.....	1833,..	Real Estate Agent,....	Cambridgeport
Johnson, Joshua J.....	Surry,.....	1818,..	Physician,.....	Northboro'.
Jewell, Lyman B.....	Winchester,.....	1845,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Jewell, Marshall.....	Winchester,.....	1841,..	Merchant,.....	"
Joslin, Gilman.....	Stoddard,.....	1826,..	Globe Maker,.....	"
Jones, Wainright.....	Ridge,	1847,..	Daguerrean Artist,.....	"
Kingman, Alvan.....	Winchester,.....	1844,..	Piano Forte Maker,....	Brookline.
Kingman, Pliny E.....	Winchester,.....	1836,..	Commission Merchant,..	"
Kingman, Marshall.....	Winchester,.....	1845,..	Merchant and Manf'r.	Watertown.
Knight, Manassch.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1810,..	Dry Goods,.....	South Reading.
Kittredge, S. F.....	Nelson,.....	1816,..	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Kingman, L. F.....	Winchester,.....	1840,..	Manufacturer,	"
Knapp, F. N.....	1847,..	Clergyman,.....	
Kimball, J. H.....	Keene,.....	1848,..	Jeweller,.....	"
Knight, F.....	Westmoreland,..	1834,..	Teamster,.....	"
Knowlton, George.....	Stoddard,.....	1841,..	Briek Maker,.....	Somerville.
Kittredge, E. L.....	Nelson,.....	1847,..	Provisions,.....	Boston.
Locke, Franklin B.....	Swanzey,.....	1839,..	Gents. Turnish'g Goods,.	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Lincoln, C. Sprague.....	Walpole,	1846,..	Student Harvard Col.,..	Cambridge.
Lovejoy, Reuben.....	Nelson,.....	1827,.....	Boston.
Lane, E. W.....	Swanzey,.....	1850,..	Merchant,.....	Charlestown.
Lawrence, J.....	Roxbury,.....	1837,..	Insurance Broker,.....	Boston.
Munroe, A. B.....	Keene,.....	1819,..	Provision Dealer,.....	"
Mead, Samuel O.....	Alstead,.....	1815,..	Broker,.....	Watertown.
Munroe, Abijah.....	Surry,.....	1820,..	Machinist,.....	Charlestown.
Mason, S. K.....	Dublin,.....	1810,..	Trader,.....	Boston.
Maynard, Jesse	Sullivan,	1827,..	Baker,.....	"
Maynard, Lambert	Sullivan,	1822,..	Inn Holder,.....	"
Mason, D. H.....	Sullivan,	1811,..	Counsellor at Law,.....	Newton.
Mason, Hale.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1825,..	Carpenter,.....	Charlestown.
Marsh, Charles.....	Chesterfield,	1810,..	Dry Goods,.....	Boston.
Maynard, George A.....	Keene,.....	1843,..	Baker,.....	"
Maynard, Lambert M.....	Keene,.....	1817,..	Baker,.....	"
Marshall, Drury M.....	Dublin,	Carpenter,.....	"
Morse, J. H.....	Alstead,.....	1834,..	Merchant,.....	"
Maynard, George.....	Keene,.....	Baker,.....	"
Mead, Walter V.....	Walpole,	1810,..	Piano Forte Maker,.....	Hingham.
Munroe, James W.....	Rindge,	1852,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Marble, Nelson	Winchester,	1818,..	Farmer,.....	Jamaica Plains.
Munroe, N. P.....	Surry,.....	Physician,.....	
Murphy, Gardner.....	Alstead,.....	1817,..	Produce Merchant,.....	Boston.
Nims, H. C.....	Sullivan,	1813,..	Stable Keeper,.....	"
Newell, B. V	Alstead,.....	1811,..	Trader,.....	Chelsea.
Newell, Henry.....	Alstead,.....	1845,..	Trader,	"
Parker, J. W.....	Keene,.....	1818,..	Dane Law School,.....	Cambridge.
Pierce, Stephen H.....	Rindge,.....	1815,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Parker, James M.....	Hinsdale,	1811,..	Agricultural Warehouse,..	"
Parker, H. G.....	Keene,.....	1818,..	Lawyer,.....	"
Parker, Charles E.....	Keene,.....	1812,..	Architect,.....	"
Pierce, Jonathan.....	Rindge,.....	1826,..	Gentleman,.....	"
Page, Joseph W.....	Rindge,.....	1823,..	Mason,.....	"
Pierce, Benjamin.....	Jaffrey,.....	1831,..	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Parker, H. P.....	Dublin,	1832,..	Merchant,.....	"
Parker, Elizabud.....	Jaffrey,.....	Counsellor at Law,.....	Nashua.
Parker, Isaac.....	Jaffrey,.....	1817,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Parker, Joel.....	Jaffrey,.....	1818,..	Professor of Law,.....	Cambridge.
Perry, William.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1833,..	Wood and Coal Dealer,..	Boston.
Page, Gilman.....	Rindge,.....	1820,..	Mason,.....	"
Piper, James G.....	Dublin,	1817,..	Merchant,.....	"
Pratt, Daniel E.....	Walpole,	1831,..	Stable Keeper,.....	"
Perkins, Edward.....	Rindge,.....	1831,..	Restorer,.....	"
Pierce, L. B.....	Jaffrey,.....	1828,..	Watchmen,.....	"
Platts, John.....	Rindge,.....	1835,..	Contractor,.....	"
Page, E. T.....	Swanzey,.....	1837,..	Trader,.....	Waltham.
Piper, J. Elery.....	Dublin,	1850,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Parker, Thomas J.....	Jaffrey,.....	Merchant,.....	"
Platts, Almon.....	Rindge,.....	1829,..	Mud Digger,.....	
Rand, Charles F.....	Keene,.....	1811,..	Piano Forte,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Ranstead, Charles.....	Westmoreland,.....	1829,..	Iron Forger,.....	Boston.
Reed, G. F. T.....	Surry,.....	1828,..	Jeweller,.....	"
Read, Josiah M.....	Swanzey,.....	1839,..	Port. Cooking Range,....	"
Rugg, Erastus.....	Rindge,.....	1831,..	Pres't C. M. F. Ins. Co., Chelsea.	
Robertson, L.....	Chesterfield,.....			
Ripley, S. W.....	Winchester,.....	1812,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Rust, George.....	Alstead,.....	1814,..	Produce,.....	"
Russell, W. E.....	Keene,.....	1811,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Richardson, M. W.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1818,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Robbins, Eleazer.....	Chesterfield,.....	1821,..	Boarding,.....	Cambridge.
Ryder, E. L.....	Dublin,.....	1818,..	Sup't Hort. Society,.....	Boston.
Ring, Gardner T.....	Stoddard,.....	1834,..	Brick Mason,.....	Somerville.
Rand, Absalom.....	Rindge,.....	1803,..	Soap Manufacturer,.....	Charlestown.
Stearns, Elijah.....	Walpole,.....	1818,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Sheldon, Francis.....	Nelson,.....	1836,..	Iron and Nail Dealer,...	"
Stearns, Simon.....	Walpole,.....	1803,..	Pot and Pearlash,.....	Watertown.
Simmons, Thomas.....	Keene,.....		Merchant,.....	Roxbury.
Stone, G. W.....	Fitzwilliam,.....	1849,..	Daguerrean Artist,.....	Boston.
Stone, Sardine, Jr.....	Rindge,.....	1833,.....		Charlestown.
Sherwin, Thomas.....	Westmoreland,..	1827,..	English High School,.....	Dedham.
Sawtell, Amos.....	Jaffrey,.....	1828,..	Baker,.....	Boston.
Stone, Joseph.....	Swanzey,.....	1835,..	Hats and Furs,.....	"
Slade, Lucius.....	Alstead,.....	1811,..	Hotel,.....	"
Slade, Ira.....	Alstead,.....	1845,..	Stove Maker,.....	"
Stone, Phineas.....	Westmoreland,..	1818,..	Farmer,.....	Woburn.
Snow, Jude.....	Chesterfield,.....	1810,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Shurtleff, A. M.....	Rindge,.....	1819,..	Clerk,.....	"
Stearns, Ziba.....	Swanzey,.....	1845,..	Grocer,.....	"
Stone, Sylvester.....	Rindge,.....	1839,..	Job Wagon,.....	"
Sanderson, G. F.....	Stoddard,.....	1845,..	Hats, Caps, and Furs,...	"
Shedd, John H.....	Jaffrey,.....	1830,..	Trader,.....	"
Scott, Philip.....	Winchester,.....			Newton.
Stearns, H. N.....	Rindge,.....	1817,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Stearns, Elijah.....	Walpole,.....	1818,..	Grocer,.....	"
Simmons, Geo. A.....	Keene,.....	1846,..	Merchant,.....	"
Simmons, D. A.....	Keene,.....		Counsellor at Law,.....	Roxbury.
Starkweather, E. C.....	Walpole,.....	1819,..	Broker,.....	Boston.
Thomas, Gilman.....	Hinsdale,.....	1842,..	Express Man,.....	Boston.
Todd, Jephie.....	Hinsdale,.....	1833,..	Clerk,.....	Somerville.
Tarbell, C.....	Rindge,.....	1845,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Tufts, George A.....	Alstead,.....	1845,..	Clerk,.....	"
Towne, E. B.....	Stoddard,.....	1832,..	Hats and Furs,.....	"
Thompson, George.....	Nelson,.....	1838,..	Merchant,.....	"
Tolman, Cahill.....	Marlboro,.....	1817,..	Merchant,.....	Maldon.
Underwood, Joel P.....	Rindge,	1839,..	Engineer,.....	Boston.
Warren, R. S.....	Alstead,.....		Physician,.....	Waltham.
Wakefield, E. H.....	Marlboro'	1833,..	Merchant,.....	Chelsea.
Wood, Alfred.....	Rindge,	1833,..	Grocer,.....	Cambridge.
Wood, Jonas.....	Rindge,.....		Shoe Dealer,.....	"
White, John W.....	Chesterfield,.....	1815,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Walton, Nathan S.....	Rindge,	1836,..	Painter,.....	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wilder, Charles J.	Keene,	1838,	Provisions,	Boston.
Woodward, Isaac	Roxbury,	1831,	Piano Forte Maker,	"
Wilson, George W.	Walpole,	1835,	Teamster,	"
White, Danforth	Gilsum,	1819,	Machinist,	Newton.
Wetherbee, C. H.	Swanzey,	1841,	Truckman,	Boston.
Wilder, Marshall P.	Rindge,	1825,	Commission Merchant,	Dorchester.
Wells, Charles A.	Keene,	1811,	Pres. L. P. M. F. I. Co.	Boston.
Wood, C. P.	Rindge,	1847,	Clerk,	Roxbury.
Wadsworth, Jesse	Roxbury,	1842,	Eating House,	Boston.
Wood, C.	Rindge,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Webster, S. H.	Surry,	1819,	Inn Keeper,	"
Wright, Charles W.	Stoddard,	1819,	Clerk,	"
Wilder, Marshall P., Jr.	Rindge,	1826,	Merchant,	"
Willson, Francis L.	Keene,	1846,	Hairdresser,	"
Wilson, Archelaus	Nelson,	1851,	Lawyer,	"
Whitecomb, Wm. C.	Marlboro'	1840,	Clergyman,	Stoneham.
Woods, John	Stoddard,	1835,	Mahogany,	Boston.
Warren, R. S.	Alstead,	1827,	Physician,	Waltham.
Wetherbee, J. W.	Swanzey,	1842,	Cabinet Manufacturer,	Charlestown.
White, John	Westmoreland,	1846,	Funeral Undertaker,	"

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Albee, Sumner	Longdon,	1849,	Student at Law,	Boston.
Aiken, James B.	Newport,	1841,	Grocer,	"
Alden, Joseph Warren	Claremont,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Amsden, Thomas	Charlestown,	1848,	Faneuil Hall Market,	"
Bowman, Sylvester	Springfield,	1835,	Merchant,	"
Butterfield, Simeon	Cornish,	1822,	Merchant,	"
Bowman, O. P.	Springfield,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Bingham, Osmer A.	Claremont,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Booth, George	Lempster,	1842,	Officer Suffolk Co. Jail,	"
Butler, Peter			Merchant,	"
Clement, Cyrus	Claremont,	1840,	Clothing,	"
Clement, P. S.	Claremont,	1841,	Trader,	"
Clapp, Deraustus	Claremont,	1810,	Police Officer,	"
Crosby, Sylvester S.	Charlestown,	1846,	Watch Maker,	"
Crosby, Samuel T.	Charlestown,	1838,	Merchant,	"
Crosby, James	Charlestown,	1845,	Druggist,	"
Crosby, William	Charlestown,	1832,	Bookseller,	Roxbury.
Clapp, Stephen R.	Claremont,	1827,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Chase, Caleb	Cornish,		Merchant,	"
Chase, D. F.	Claremont,	1849,	Clothing,	"
Carr, Uriah W.	Newport,	1835,	Inn Holder,	Charlestown.
Chapin, Calvin N.	Newport,	1817,	Book Keeper,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Chase, Benjamin K.	Lempster,	1850,	Watch Maker,	Boston.
Converse, John	Charlestown,	1824	Type Founder,	"
Cofran, Joseph	Goshen,	1835,	Driver,	"
Davis, William	Washington,	1830,	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Danforth, Isaac	Washington,	1809,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Davis, E. W.	Washington,	1836,	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Davis, Reuben P.	Washington,	1831,	Iron Founder,	Waltham.
Durant, Henry	Charlestown,	1835,	Hides and Leather,	Lynn.
Dinsmore, J. B.	Charlestown,	1847,	Clerk,	Boston.
Davis, Joseph F.	Washington,	1830,	Provisions,	Cambridge.
Farwell, John H.	Claremont,	1838,	Printer,	Boston.
Foss, Jacob	Cornish,	1821,	Living on past earnings,	Charlestown.
Flanders, William M.	Plainfield,	1844,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Farwell, Joseph	Washington,	1826,	Piano Forte,	"
Farnsworth, Isaac D.	Washington,	1819,	Merchant,	"
Gleason, G. H.	Aeworth	1826,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Goward, Watson	Croydon,	1840,	Real Estate Broker,	W. Cambridge.
Glidden, J. F.	Unity,	1837,	Rail Road Conductor,	Boston.
Gilmore, Quiney A.	Goshen,	1841,	Teacher in Eliot School,	"
Gilchrist, D. S.	Charlestown,	1838,	Counsellor,	"
Goodwin, George L.	Charlestown,	1847,	Book Keeper,	"
Goodwin, R. D.	Charlestown,	1804,	Salesman,	"
Gunnison, N.	Goshen,	1837,	Minister,	Abington.
Gove, J. Sumner	Aeworth,	Faneuil Hall Market,	Boston.
Hall, Adin'	Cornish,	1815,	Real Estate Broker,	Boston.
Hitchcock, Jesse, Jr.	Claremont,	1841,	Clerk,	"
Hubbard, Aaron D.	Charlestown,	1844,	Broker,	"
Hitchcock, J. R.	Claremont,	1846,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Healy, John P.	Washington,	1835,	Lawyer,	"
Hall, Samuel W.	Cornish,	1821,	Merchant,	"
Hurd, W. W.	Newport,	1847,	Dentist,	Salem.
Hubbard, Nathaniel D.	Charlestown,	Stock and Exchange,	Boston.
Hixon, T. W.	Walpole,	1830,	Stabler,	"
Haywood, W. F.	Charlestown,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Hardy, Solon	Lempster,	1817,	W. I. Goods,	Cambridge.
Holt, John S.	Lempster,	1840,	Mason,	"
Johnson, Jesse C.	Unity,	1841,	Tailor,	Boston.
Keyes, Amos	Aeworth,	1844,	Produce,	"
Kittredge, Geo. H.	Charlestown,	1850,	Clerk,	"
Lincoln, Harvey	Aeworth,	1824,	Merchant,	"
Lewis, S. W.	Claremont,	1831,	Baker,	Charlestown.
Moore, Estabrook	Aeworth,	1838,	Victualler,	Boston.
McAllister, H. M.	Newport,	1846,	Merchant,	"
McCrillis, Ozem	Goshen,	1842,	Wood Wharfinger,	"
Morrison,* Samuel J.	Langdon,	1836,	Produce,	"
Matthews, Geo. R.	Claremont,	1844,	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Murdough, Horace	Aeworth,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Morse, Lewis B.	Washington,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Metcalf, Theron	Newport,	1848,	Hardware Dealer,	"
Metcalf, Charles P.	Claremont,	1852,	Student,	"
Orne, Otis	Lempster,	Grocer,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Osgood, B. D.	Charlestown,	1850,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Orne, William	Lyndboro'	1826,	Restorator,	"
Powers, Dennis	Croydon,	1825,	Clergyman,	So. Abington.
Pierce, J. W.	Charlestown,		Machinist,	Lowell.
Poland, Horace	Langdon,	1830,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Richards, Abiathan	Newport,	1820,	Butcher,	Dedham.
Rickard, Truman	Cornish,	1847,	Physician,	Woburn.
Robinson, Oren	Sunapee,	1840,	Provisions,	W. Cambridge.
Rice, Joseph H.	Claremont,	1840,	Gardening,	"
Saxton, F. S.	Claremont,	1832,	California Passenger Agt.	Boston.
Sanborn, C. P.	Springfield,	1822,	Carpenter,	"
Starbird, Nath'l W.		1825,	Tailor,	Malden.
Summer, Fred. A.	Charlestown,	1827,	Physician,	Boston.
Sabine, J.	Claremont,	1841,	Dentist,	"
Stow, Baron	Croydon,	1832,	Clergyman,	"
Stevens, N. C.	Plainfield,	1846,	Physician,	"
Stevens, Paran	Claremont,		Revere House,	"
Silsby, J. H.	Aeworth,	1843,	Winthrop House,	"
Stevens, Charles G.	Claremont,	1845,	Lawyer,	Clintonville.
Sperry, Joseph L.	Claremont,	1834,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Sleeper, Gilbert C.	Unity,	1850,	Grocer and Produce,	"
Smith, A. C.	Unity,	1836,	Teacher,	Cambridge.
Silsby, Ithiel	Aeworth,	1845,	Custom House,	Newton.
Shumway, Samuel	Charlestown,	1843,	Carpet Dealer,	Boston.
Sanborn, E. W.	Unity,	1828,	Deputy Sheriff,	"
Stevens, Amos	Goshen,	1846,	Trader,	"
Tasker, Ebenezer	Cornish,		Grocer,	"
Taylor, David, Jr.	Charlestown,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Upham, J. B.	Claremont	1846,	Physician,	"
Vose, Samuel D.	Washington,	1819,	Teamster,	"
Vose, Nathan'l D.	Washington,	1823,	Builder,	"
White, A. L.	Newport,	1836,	Leather,	"
Wheeler, M. S.	Newport,	1842,	Merchant,	"
Webber, Samuel	Charlestown,		Manufacturer,	Lawrence.
Wheeler, Gardner	Lempster,	1845,	Trader,	Boston.
Whitmore, H. S.	Charlestown,	1840,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
White, Nathan	Newport,		Wood Buyer,	Newport.
Watson, E.	Newport,	1849,	Inn Keeper,	Boston.
Warner, B. F.	Aeworth,	1840,	Merchant,	Chelsea.
Wright, J. M.	Charlestown,	1840,	Shoe Manufacturer,	Danvers.
Wright, William O.	Charlestown,	1836,	Shoe Manufacturer,	"
Wright, Ward E.	Washington,	1835,	Physician,	Cambridge.

MERRIMAC COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Allen, Joseph.....	Epsom,.....	1831,..	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Abbott, John C	Concord.....	1848,..	Merchant,.....	"
Andrews, J. A.....	Bradford,.....	1853,..	Clerk,.....	"
Allison, John.....	Dunbarton,.....	1833,..	Merchant,.....	"
Allison, Andrew.....	Dunbarton,.....	1852,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Bowman,* Dexter.....	Henniker,.....	1818,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Palb, James.....	Epsom,.....	1830,..	Merchant,.....	Lynn.
Batchelder, Hiram.....	Loudon,.....	1838,..	Eating House,.....	Boston.
Barnes, Parker.....	Bradford,	1834,..	Horticulturist,.....	Dorchester.
Bartlett, Levi.....	Salisbury,.....	1834,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Butters, William A.....	Pittsfield,.....	1829,..	Bookseller,.....	"
Benson, John.....	Pembroke,.....	1825,..	Merchant,.....	Cambridge.
Bunten, Robert.....	Allenstown,.....	1826,..	Machinist,.....	Boston.
Bunten, Jesse.....	Allenstown,.....	1828,..	Stone Cutter,.....	Milton.
Bickford, W. D.....	Epsom,.....	1834,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Bryant, David.....	Bradford,.....	1823,..	Architect,.....	"
Bailey, Edwin C.....	Hopkinton,.....	1832,..	Post Master,.....	"
Baker, James.....	Bow,.....	1834,..	Leather Dealer,.....	"
Bishop, C. J.....	Coneord,.....	1836,..	Commission Merchant,..	"
Batchelder, G. C.....	Chichester,.....	1827,..	Lumber Merchant,.....	"
Brockway, M. J.....	Bradford,	1849,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Barnes, Luther.....	Bradford,	1825,..	Composition Roofs,.....	"
Bradley, John.....	Concord,.....	1847,..	Treas. for Chr. Obs'y,...	"
Badger, George W.....	Warner,.....	1829,..	Merchant,.....	"
Bement William B.....	Bradford,.....	Machinist,.....	Lowell.
Barnes, Loring B.	Bradford,.....	1831,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Brown, Stephen D.....	Epsom,.....	1822,..	Blacksmith,.....	Lynn.
Brown, J.....	Bradford,.....	1848,..	Counsellor,.....	Boston.
Brown, Jonathan.....	Epsom,.....	Carpenter,.....	"
Brown, Orlando.	Franklin,.....	Teamster,.....	"
Bullard, E. P.....	Concord,.....	1835,..	Merchant,.....	"
Berry, N. C.....	Pittsfield,.....	1850,..	Lawyer,.....	Randolph.
Barnard, David.....	Bedford,.....	1822,.....	Boston.
Barnes, R. H. A.....	Pittsfield,.....	1848,..	Seaman,.....	"
Blodgett, A. C.....	Franklin,.....	1851,..	Merchant,.....	"
Bailey, A. J.....	Coneord,.....	1841,..	Innholder,.....	"
Batchelder, Samuel D.....	Loudon,.....	1847,..	Piano Forte Maker,.....	"
Clement, Rufus.....	New London,....	1835,..	Retired Merchant,.....	Billerica.
Chase, Cyrus.....	Hopkinton,.....	1842,..	Inspector of Customs,..	Boston.
Clement, J. S.....	New London,....	1834,..	Merchant,.....	"
Colby, Patrick.....	Franklin,.....	1834,..	Farmer,.....	Brighton.
Curtis, T. W. T.....	Epsom,.....	1843,..	Schoolmaster,.....	Lawrence.
Currier, Hubbard C.....	Bow,.....	1829,..	Manufacturer,.....	Boston.
Colby, Johnson.....	Dunbarton,.....	1811,..	Mess. to City Council,..	"
Cheever, Ira.....	Hopkinton,.....	1846,..	Notary Publicie,.....	Chelsea.
Cofron, Thomas M.....	Pembroke,.....	1841,..	Teamster,.....	Cambridge.
Cheney, Alvan.....	Pembroke,.....	1832,..	Clerk,.....	Winchester.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Chrichton, Thomas.....	Epsom,.....	1834,..	Inspector of Customs,....	Boston.
Clough, Alexander.....	Bow,.....	1841,..	Fish and Oysters,.....	Boston.
Clark, J. B.	Hopkinton,.....	1844,..	Piano Forte Maker,.....	"
Colby, G. A.	Bradford,.....		Machinist,.....	Lowell.
Chase, Charles G.	Northfield,.....	1846,..	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Chamberlain, Mellen....	Pembroke,.....	1848,..	Attorney at Law,.....	Chelsea.
Chamberlin, D.	Loudon,.....		Tea Merchant,.....	Boston.
Carleton, Samuel.....	Hopkinton,.....	1838,..	Furniture Dealer,.....	Malden.
Colby, Robert L.	New London,.....	1849,..	Counsellor at Law,.....	Boston.
Carter, Nathaniel W.	Warner,.....	1841,..	Merchant,.....	"
Clark, Samuel G.	Pittsfield,.....		Student,.....	Cambridge.
Clough, Daniel, Jr.	Bow,.....	1846,..	Fish and Oysters,.....	Boston.
Cushing, H. D.	Salisbury,.....	1842,..	Lumber Dealer,.....	"
Caldwell, Henry L.	Hopkinton,.....	1845,..	Tore'n, B. & W. R. R.	"
Chase, James M.	Hopkinton,.....	1844,..	Private Tutor,.....	Cambridge.
Caldwell, Edward E.	Dunbarton,.....	1847,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Chase, R. G.	Hopkinton,.....	1844,..	Tutor,.....	Cambridge.
Cilley, Daniel P.	Epsom,.....	1851,..	Clergyman,.....	Boston.
Cofran, John W.	Concord,.....	1837,..	Officer Mass. State Prison,Charlestown.	
Chamberlin John.....	Loudon,.....	1804,..	Carpenter,.....	Cambridge.
Cofran, N. M.	Pembroke,.....	1843,..	Brick Maker,.....	Cambridge.
Clarke, S. G.	Pittsfield,.....	1843,..	Counsellor,.....	Boston.
Colson, Willis A.	Bow,.....	1840,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Cheeney, Thomas.....	Bradford,.....	1835,..	Soap Maker,.....	Cambridge.
Colby, John W.	Franklin,.....	1851,..	Grain Dealer,.....	Cambridge.
Coffin, C. C.	Boscawen,.....	1851,..	Telegraphic Engineer,..	Boston.
Colby, Robert.....	New London,.....	1847,..	Lawyer,	"
Colby, Samuel W.	Warner,.....	1852,..	Teacher,	Warner.
Dudley, B. F.	Pembroke,.....	1824,..	Farmer,.....	Milton,
Davis, Isaac.....	Bradford,.....	1829,..	Soap Manufacturer,	Cambridge.
Dudley, J. H.	Pembroke,.....	1825,..	West India Goods,.....	Boston.
Drake, Samuel G.	Pittsfield,.....	1816,..	Publisher,.....	"
Davis, Eliphalet.....	Bradford,.....	1813,..	Fancy Soap Manufact'r,..	Cambridge.
Denton, I. Oral.....	Concord,.....	1830,..	Turner,	Boston.
Dow, Moody.....	Concord,.....	1830,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	Lynn.
Davis, Curtis.....	Bradford,...	1832,..	Soap and Candle Mkr,..	Cambridgeport,
Davis, Jacob.....	Warner,.....	1829,..	Baker,	Medford.
Darling, George A. P.	Bradford,.....	1833,..	Hard Ware,.....	Boston.
Davis, Marvin.....	Bradford,.....	1835,..	Soap Maker,.....	Cambridge.
Dearborn, Joseph B.	Loudon,.....	1826,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Dix, T. Brown.....	Boscawen,		Custom House,.....	"
Dimond, George.....	Concord,.....	1845,..	Turner,	"
Dudley, Trueworthy, Jr.	Pembroke,.....	1816,..	Grocer,	"
Drake, O. P.	Chichester,.....	1838,..	Manufacturer,	"
Davis, Charles A.	Concord,		Physician,.....	Hosp. Chelsea.
Davidson, R.	Concord,.....		Collector,	Chelsea.
Damon, Charles B.	Concord,.....	1843,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Evans, Charles S.	Warner,.....	1818,..	Clerk Market Bank,....	"
Emmons, John L.	Concord,.....	1821,..	Merchandise,	"
Eastman, C. J. F.	Salisbury,.....	1831,..	Grocer,.....	Waltham.
Emery, J. O.	Loudon,.....		Restorator,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Emmons, Charles P.	Concord,
Evans, A. A.	Concord,	1836,	Clerk,	Boston.
Eastman, Frank	Concord,	1846,	Printer,	"
Evans, Gilbert	Franklin,	1830,	Chiropedist,	"
Eaton, Perley O.	Bradford,	1848,	Brakeman, W. R. R.	"
Evans,* Alfred	Allenstown,	1819,	Merchant,	"
Everett, D. R.	New London,	1845,	Butter and Cheese,	"
Emerson, Jonathan	Hopkinton,	1824,	Carpenter,	"
Eaton, Jasper H.	Hopkinton,	1830,	Clerk,	"
Emery, E. G.	Andover,	1846,	Teacher,	Dorchester.
French, Stewart	Warner,	1840,	Carpenter,	Boston.
Farnham, Luther	Concord,	1844,	Clergyman,	"
Farrington, Samuel P.	Hopkinton,	1835,	Merchant,	"
French, Benjamin	Pembroke,	1820,	Carpenter,	"
Flanders, William B.	Dunbarton,	1835,	Market,	Chelsea.
Flanders, S. B.	Concord,	1838,	Laborer,	Boston.
Fuller, H. B.	Bradford,	1853,	Merchant,	"
Fellows, C. M.	Boscawen,	1851,	Grocer,	Malden.
Floyd, J. J.	Concord,	Boston.
Greenleaf, Francis S.	Salisbury,	1846,	Dry Goods,	"
Greene, Charles G.	Boscawen,	1822,	Printer,	"
Gage, George W.	New London,	1841,	Hotel Keeper,	"
Greely, Joseph	Salisbury,	1833,	Merchant,	"
Greene, Hugh W.	Concord,	1829,	Purser, U. S. Navy,	Cambridge.
George, Nathaniel M.	Franklin,	1833,	Merchant,	Boston.
Gage, D. A.	New London,	1836,	Merchant,	Lexington.
Gage, Alva	New London,	1848,	Collector,	Charlestown.
Greenwood, Nahum T.	New London,	Merchant,	Natick.
Gage, Milton	New London,	1844,	Grocer,	Boston.
Hutchins, Abel	Concord,	1844,	Dry Goods,	"
Hall, Adino B.	Northfield,	1816,	Physician,	Natick.
Herrick, J. Everett	New London,	1849,	Medical Student,	Boston.
Huntoon, Benjamin	Salisbury,	1819,	Clergyman,	Marblehead.
Herrick, Henry	Hopkinton,	1830,	Bookbinder,	Stonham.
Hutchins, Charles	Concord,
Howe, Manly	Henniker,	1844,	Druggist,	Boston.
Hutchinson, Herman	Pembroke,	1818,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Hoit, Thomas C.	Concord,	1810,	Laborer,	Boston.
Hutchins, J. R.	Concord,	1843,	Grocer,	"
Hadley, Carlton	Dunbarton,	1822,	Laborer,	"
Hawes, Alvin	Hooksett,	1842,	Carpenter,	"
Hill, William P.	Concord,	1853,	Printer,	"
Huntley, Herman	New London,	1836,	Vietualler,	"
Hilliard, Joseph S.	Pittsfield,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Hill, Hiram S.	Pittsfield,	1844,	Clerk,	"
Holt, Chauncey	Pembroke,	1824,	Brick Maker,	Somerville.
Hunting, Enoch	Sutton,	1836,	Melodeon Maker,	Charlestown.
Herrick, M. A.	Hopkinton,	1843,	Manuf'g Lumber,	Chelsea.
Hinds, W. H. W.	Chiechester,	1844,	Medical Student,	Boston.
Hill, W. P.	Concord,	Custom House,	"
Hazleton, Amos	Concord,	1809,	Gentleman,	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
Jameson, John.....	Dunbarton,.....	1834,..	Student,.....	Saugus.
Jones, Lewis.....	Canterbury,.....	1824,..	Collector,.....	Boston.
Jarvis, John T.....	Concord,.....	1859,..	Physician,.....	"
Jarvis, George F.....	Concord,.....	1850,..	Mason,.....	"
Jarvis, Charles M.....	Concord,.....	1852,..	Clerk,	"
Kent, George,.....	Concord,.....	1845,..	Attorney,.....	Malden.
Kittredge, Alfred	Canterbury,.....	1829,..	Attorney,.....	Haverhill.
Knox, Oscar.....	Pembroke.....	1848,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Kent, John.....	Concord,.....	1846,..	Clerk,	"
Kelley, Amasa S.....	Chichester,.....	1848,..	Clothing,	Cambridgeport.
Kent, Charles Edward	Concord,.....	1850,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Knox, William H. H....	Chichester,.....	1837,..	Coachman,	"
Knowles, William F....	Northfield,.....	1843,..	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Long, William H.....	Hopkinton,.....	1847,..	Teacher,	Roxbury.
Long, David C.....	Hopkinton,.....	1821,..	Bookbinder,	Boston.
Low, F.....	Concord,.....	1849,..	Merchant,.....	"
Lougee, J. K.....	Concord,.....	1844,..	Clerk,	"
Langmaid, Samuel P....	Chichester,.....	1826,..	Trader,	Charlestown.
Lovering, Luke W.....	Salisbury,.....	1832,..	Trader,	Boston.
Lock, A	Franklin,.....		Piano Forte Manufact'r.	"
Leavitt, W. P.....	Concord,.....	1810,..	Dentist,.....	Dorchester.
Lord, S. A.....	Amherst,.....	1817,..	Physician,.....	Danvers.
Long, Edward J.....	Hopkinton,.....	1826,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Morrill, Charles A.....	Canterbury,.....	1837,..	Teacher,	"
Mathews,* Cyrus E.....	Canterbury,.....	1845,..	Grocer,.....	"
Moulton, Newell H....	Pittsfield,	1818,..	Grocer,	"
Mathews, H. S.....	Canterbury,.....	1849,..	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Mathews, James M.....	Northfield,.....	1833,..	Polisher,.....	"
Moore, H. Webster.....	Canterbury,.....	1818,..	Fruit and Produce,.....	"
Marshall, F. H.....	Brattleboro,.....	1841,..	Merchant,.....	Winchester.
Morrison, J. Elwin.....	Franklin,.....	1810,..	Marketman,.....	Boston.
Morrison, Charles H....	Franklin,.....	1810,..	Marketman,.....	"
Moore, Frank.....	Concord,.....	1851,.....		Dorchester.
McQuestion, William G.....	Concord,.....	1849,..	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Morrill, B. D.....	Canterbury,.....	1834,..	Machinist,.....	"
Merrill, Asa.....	Canterbury,.....	1838,..	Clerk,	"
Merriek, W. W.....	Loudon,.....	1850,..	Clerk,	"
Moore, H. K.....	Pembroke,.....	1837,..	Machinist,.....	Malden.
Morrill, Ashley C.....	Canterbury,.....	1853,..	Student at Law,.....	Boston.
Morrill, Paul	Chichester,.....		Boarding House,.....	"
Moore, Hugh.....	Canterbury,.....	1822,..	Tax Collector,.....	Semerville.
Neal, Samuel.....	Concord,.....	1832,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Noyes, Samuel.....	Pembroke,.....		House Builder,.....	Dedham.
Parker, Benjamin.....	Pembroke,.....	1809,..	Brick Maker,.....	Charlestown.
Pope, C. Williard.....	Henniker,.....	1830,..	Machinist,.....	Waltham.
Paige, James W.....	Pittsfield,.....	1816,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Parker, Joseph,.....	Pembroke,.....	1831,..	Farmer,.....	South Boston.
Price, C. Sewall.....	Boscawen,.....	1838,..	Custom House,.....	Boston.
Philbrick, Samuel R....	Andover,.....	1815,..	Druggist,.....	"
Perkins, Alfred.....	Dunbarton,.....	1827,..	Wood Wharf,.....	"
Perkins, Abrahem B....	Dunbarton,.....		Sawing,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Parkinson, William.....	Dunbarton,.....	1810,..	Wharfinger,.....	Boston.
Parker, George A.....	Concord,.....	1831,..	Civil Engineer,.....	"
Paige, George H.....	Salisbury,.....			
Page, Green.....	Pittsfield,.....	1830,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Lynn.
Pattee, Enoch D.....	Dunbarton,.....	1835,..	Trader,	W. Cambridge.
Pattee, James.....	Dunbarton,.....	1849,..	Merchant,.....	
Pecker, Robert E.....	Concord,.....	1848,..	Grocer,	Boston.
Pattee, Jesse P.....	Warner,.....	1824,..	Baker,.....	W. Cambridge.
Peeker, Seth E.....	Concord,.....	1849,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Pattee, C. C.....	Warner,.....	1828,..	Baker,.....	Charlestown.
Pearson, A. C.....	Pembroke,.....	1853,..	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Presby, Rodney.....	Bradford,.....	1836,..	Truckman,	"
Presby, H. W.....	Bradford,.....	1848,.....		
Proctor, George A.....	Salisbury,	1848,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Pattee, Luther.....	Warner,.....	1852,..	Student,.....	Warner.
Quimby, S. D.....	Franklin,.....	1838,..	Tailor,	Boston.
Rogers, Octavius T.....	Pembroke,.....	1821,..	Stone Cutter,.....	Milton.
Rand, A. W.....	Northfield,.....	1810,..	Grocer,	Roxbury.
Ring, Charles H.....	Pittsfield,.....	1848,..	Public House,.....	Boston.
Rowell, John J.....	Andover,.....	1839,..	Engineer,.....	"
Rogers, James A.....	Hopkinton,.....	1845,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	Roxbury.
Russell, John.....	Chester,.....	1846,..	Grocer,	Boston.
Rogers, Josiah.....	Concord,.....	1843,..	Coal and Wood,.....	"
Rowell, Trueworthy.....	Hopkinton,.....	1821,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Sanborn, Amos C.....	Northfield,.....	1824,..	Stone Cutter,.....	Boston.
Stevens, Amos.....	Concord,.....	1819,..	Balance Maker,.....	Roxbury.
Sanders, O. S.....	Epsom,.....	1849,..	Physician,.....	Boston.
Steele, M. M.....	Epsom,.....	1849,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Shute, William M.....	Concord,.....		Hat and Fur Dealer,....	"
Studley, Edward A.....	Bradford,.....	1838,..	Tailor,	"
Stevens, Charles E.....	Pembroke,.....		Editor,	Barre.
Seaman, Benjamin W.....	New London,.....	1837,..	Trader,	Boston.
Stevens, John.....	Henniker,.....	1821,..	Physician,.....	"
Smith, Bartholomew.....	Bradford,.....	1852,..	Custom House,.....	"
Sawyer, J. A.....	Bradford,.....	1852,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Smith, S.....	Hopkinton,.....			
Seamans, A. W.....	New London,.....	1848,..	Merchant,	Brookline.
Seamans, J. M.....	New London,.....	1839,..	Fleur Dealer,.....	Boston.
Shute, William M.....	Concord,.....	1838,..	Hatter,	"
Stanisels, E. T.....	Chichester,.....	1841,..	Marble Worker,.....	"
Smith, E. Warren.....	Bradford,.....	1847,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Sanborn, Silas.....	Chichester,.....	1822,..	Builder,	"
Sweetser, Isaae.....	Concord,.....	1837,..	Merchant,	"
Thompson, W. S.....	Andover,.....	1849,..	Merchant,	"
Towle, Lyman.....	Newbury,.....	1831,..	Merchant,	"
Tenney, J. J. M.....	Loudon,.....	1840,..	Merchant,	"
Thorndike, James P.....	Warner,.....	1835,..	Hide and Leath'r Dealer,	"
Thompson, J. W.....	Pembroke,.....		Forwarding Merchant,	Springfield.
Tubbs, Alfred L.....	Concord,.....	1845,..	Book Keeper,	Boston.
True, Abraham.....	Chichester,.....			Salem.
Tenney, Nathaniel F.....	Dunbarton,.....	1837,..	Merchant,	Roxbury.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Towle, George S.	Concord,	1844,	Book Keeper,	Charlestown.
Towle, Henry	Epsom,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Tuttle, R. A.	Concord,	1853,	Clerk,	"
WEBSTER,* DANIEL	Franklin,	1816,	Sec'y of State, (U. S.)	Marshfield.
Webster, Charles H.	Warner,	1847,	Stove Dealer,	"
Wallace, J. G.	Henniker,	1843,	Dry Goods,	"
Whipple, John L.	Dunbarton,	1832,	Merchant,	"
Wilkins, Charles	Concord,	1815,	Merchant,	"
Williams, Henry E.	New London,	1835,	Provisions,	"
Whitcher, J. B.	Northfield,	Stone Cutter,	Milton.
Webster, Francis B.	Salisbury,	1846,	Merchant,	Boston.
West, Edward	Chichester,	1842,	Soap Worker,	"
Webster, Worcester	Salisbury	Merchant,	Boscawen.
Webster, Charles W.	Boscawen,	1847,	Boots and Shoes,	Boston.
Ward, Geo. C.	Franklin,	1830,	Stable Keeper,	"
Wille, Joseph D.	Concord,	1837,	Clerk,	"

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

Angier, Joseph	Durham,	Clergyman,	Milton.
Adams, George A.	Dover,	1843,	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Atkinson, Theodore	Madbury,	Engineer,	Boston.
Abbott, Edward N.	Strafford,	1821,	Lumber,	Brookline.
Beck, William	Lee,	1817,	Broker,	Boston.
Bussell, W. C.	Barrington,	1846,	Grocer,	Charlestown.
Butler, Henry T.	Somersworth,	1832,	Stove Dealer,
Berry, Morrill P.	Strafford,	1844,	Police Officer,	Roxbury.
Bartlett, J. C.	Lee,	1835,	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Bradford, J. B.	Dover,	1837,	Mason,	Charlestown.
Bodge, Noah	Lee,	Provisions,	Boston.
Buzzell, J. T.	Eppingham,	1843,	Painter,	"
Clark, Hosea	Dover,	1829,	Wool Dealer,	Cambridge.
Coe, J. L.	Durham,	1845,	Clerk,	Boston.
Caverly, Moses W.	Strafford,	1848,	Lumber Dealer,	Brighton.
Clary, Joseph W.	Dover,	1836,	Merchant,	Boston.
Chesley, Plumer	Madbury,	Bricklayer,	Lynn.
Chamberlin, Seth	New Durham,	Merchant,	Boston.
Colcord, S. M.	Somersworth,	1849,	Druggist,	"
Chamberlin, Abram	New Durham,	1836,	Real Estate Agent,	Charlestown.
Coe, John E.	Durham,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Boston.
Crockett, William D.	Barnstead,	1838,	Printer,	"
Clary, T. F.	Dover,	1829,	Clergymen,	Thetford, Vt.
Dowe, George M.	Durham,	1839,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Dowe, Joseph	Durham,	1824,	Publisher,	"
Doe, E. R.	Somersworth,	1844,	Trader,	"
Downs, Simon E.	Milton,	1839,	Truckman,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Drew, Elijah.....	Dover,	1837,..	Trader,	Boston.
Dow, Nathan T.....	Dover,	1839,..	Lawyer,	"
Durgin, M. W. F.....	New Durham,..	1835,..	Carpenter,	"
Dudley, Ebenezer.....	Great Falls,....	1853,..	Blacksmith,	"
Drew, S. Watson.....	Milton,.....	1843,..	Physician,	Woburn.
Emerson, John W.....	Durham,.....	1849,..	Attorney at Law,.....	Boston.
Emerson, J. H.....	Dover,.....	1853,..	Cloth Store,	"
Frost, Barzillai.....	Effingham,.....	1827,..	Minister,.....	Concord.
Foss, Everett O.....	Strafford,.....	1853,..	Telegraph Operator,....	Boston.
Folsom, J. B.....	Dover,.....		Merchant,.....	
Gilman, Orlando.....	New Durham,..	1840,..	Inn Holder,.....	Charlestown.
Goodwin, R. H.....	Wakefield,.....	1832,..	Horse Shoer,.....	Boston.
Gardner, David W.....	New Hampton,..	1820,..	Trader,	Milton.
Homer, George.....	Ossipee,	1843,..	Boots and Shoes,.....	Boston.
Hanson, John B.....	Dover,	1840,..	Merchant,.....	Somerville.
Hanson, J. L.....	Durham,	1842,..	Imm Keeper,.....	Boston.
Ham, B. Franklin.....	Dover,.....	1839,..	Hard Ware,.....	"
Hanson, Elijah A.....	Dover,.....		Tanner,.....	Salem.
Hart, Nathaniel O.....	Milton,..	1837,..	Carpenter,	Boston.
Ham, Richard S.....	Dover,.....	1806,..	Shoe Manufacturer,....	Lynn.
Hanson, George F.....	Milton Mills, ..	1846,..	Wine Dealer,.....	Boston.
Hanson, Anthony	Dover,	1833,..	Carpenter,	"
Hall, William D.....	Dover,.....		Fr'ght Mas. B & P.R.R.Canton.	
Hanson, Joseph.....	Dover,.....		Gentleman,.....	Cambridge.
Hill, Caleb	Meredith,.....	1819,..	Trader,.....	Dorchester.
Hilton, John.....	Lee,.....	1819,..	Trader,.....	Lynn.
Hilton, T. J	Lee,.....	1817,..	Express,	"
Hill, Nathaniel E	Dover,	1846,..	Dry Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Jenks, Thomas L.....	Dover,.....	1842,..	Apotheeary,.....	Boston.
Laighton, Thomas.....	Somersworth,....	1838,..	Engineer,	"
Ladd, John S.....	Lee,.....	1835,..	Counsellor,.....	Cambridge.
Leighton, Joseph J.....	Farmington,	1844,..	Piano-Forte Manufact'y,..	Boston.
Longee, G. W.....	Middleton,.....	1850,.....		"
Meserve, Isaae H.....	Barrington,.....	1842,..	Sup't Almshouse,.....	Roxbury.
Mellen, G. W. F.....	Dover,	1834,..	Chemist,	Boston.
Mathes, Charles L.....	Durham,	1837,..	Grain Dealer,.....	Roxbury.
March, Jonas C.....	Rochester,.....	1837,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Moulton, Benjamin P.....	Dover,	1843,..	Courier Office,.....	"
Mathes, Albert R.....	Durham,	1840,..	Trader,	Roxbury.
Mathes, W. J.....	Durham,	1845,..	Livery and Farmer,.....	"
Morrow, Nathaniel.....	Milton,.....		Machinist,	Charlestown.
Nutter, Richard.....	Rochester,	1835,..	Commission Merchant,..	Boston.
Noble, John H.....	Somersworth,....	1828,..	Furniture Dealer,	Somerville.
Nute, Ephraim.....	Dover,	1817,..	Custom House,.....	Boston.
Nute, Enoch.....	Dover,.....	1821,..	Grocer,.....	Roxbury.
Nute, Paul,.....	Dover,.....		Carpenter,	"
Nutter, Isaae.....	Rochester,.....	1833,..	Merchant,.....	E. Bridgewater.
Nute, David W.....	Milton,.....	1842,..	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Noble, John.....	Dover,	1850,..	Student at Law,.....	"
Nute, Lewis W.....	Milton,.....	1842,..	Clerk,.....	"
Pierce, T. W.....	Dover,...	1843,..	Grocer,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Pinkham, R. H.	Durham,	1824,	Teamster,	Boston.
Perry, John.	Barrington,	1832,	Stock Broker,	Dorchester.
Pinkham, T. J.	Durham,	1826,	Trader,	Lynn.
Palmer, J. B.	Dover,	1843,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Page, Wm. H.	Rochester,	1849,	Physician,	"
Page, John T.	Lee,	1851,	Physician,	Burlingt'n, Iowa
Palmer, E. K.	Dover,	1836,	Clerk,	Boston.
Roberts, John G.	Somersworth,	1819,	Bookbinder,	"
Richardson, Joseph.	Durham,	1824,	Bank,	"
Rollins, Charles.	Somersworth,	1833,	Builder,	"
Robinson, John Paul.	Dover,	1819,	Lawyer,	Draect.
Rollins, Hiram.	Somersworth,	1848,	Clerk,	Boston.
Randall, Otis G.	Lee,	Stock Broker,	Charlestown.
Rollins, J. W.	Somersworth,	1850,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Shannon, Oliver N.	Barrington,	1829,	Farmer,	Newton.
Starbird, Asa D.	Strafford,	1824,	Merchant Tailor,	Charlestown.
Smith, Thomas L.	Dover,	1840,	Grocer,	Dover.
Stephens, Charles T.	Dover,	1835,	Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Smith, Charles.	Dover,	1831,	Custom House,	"
Simes, Geo. E.	Milton,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Starbird, A. T.	Strafford,	1824,	Tailor,	Malden.
Sawyer, Charles W.	Dover,	Clerk,	Boston.
Smith, D. W.	Dover,	1846,	Merchant,	"
Smith, Wm. B.	Rochester,	1853,	Pearl Street House,	"
Sayward, H. R.	Dover,	1851,	Clerk,	"
Torr, George H.	Rochester,	1849,	Book Keeper,	"
Tuttle, E. S.	Lee,	1832,	Accountant,	"
Twombly, Alex. H.	Madbury,	1817,	Merchant,	"
Thompson, Chas. W.	Dover,	1847,	Clerk,	"
Tolman, S. P.	Dover,	1836,	Stucco Worker,	"
Towle, Frank G.	Lee,	1847,	Wine Merchant,	"
Towle, Hamilton E.	Lee,	1853,	Student,	Cambridge.
Tibbets, Israel.	Rochester,	1834,	Truckman,	"
Tebbets, William.	Rochester,	Dry Goods,	Boston.
Tolman, J. P.	Rochester,	1836,	Gold Beater,	"
Varney, S. H.	Dover,	1823,	Carpenter,	Roxbury.
Varney, S.	Rochester,	1812,	No business.	Charlestown.
Varney, John R.	Dover,	1852,	Engineer,	Blackstone.
Waldron, Horatio G.	Barrington,	1834,	House and Sign Painter,	Boston.
Winkley, S.	Strafford,	1823,	Tailor,	Malden.
Wentworth, A.	Dover,	Marble Worker,	Boston.
Wentworth, Arioch.	Somersworth,	1833,	Soap Stone and Marble,	"
Wentworth, S. A.	Milton,	Custom House,	"
Wilson, Henry.	Farmington,	1833,	Editor,	Natick.
White, C. G.	Dover,	1840,	Shoe Dealer,	Boston.
Winkley, Jere O.	Dover,	1843,	Bookseller,	"
Waldron, James R.	1853,	Mechanic,	Lowell.
Wingate, John J.	Milton,	1821,	Mechanic,	Boston.
Wingate, A. P.	Dover,	
Waldron, Wm. B.	Rochester,	1851,	H. C. Swight,	Charlestown.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence
York, J.....	Durham,	1813,..	Dealer in Provisions, ..	Boston.
York, Jasper H.....	Lee,	1842,..	Physician,.....	"
Young, Benj. S.....	Wolfboro',.....	1830,..	Agriculturist,.....	Roxbury.
York, John C.....	Rochester,.....	1843,..	Physician,.....	Boston.

BELKNAP COUNTY.

Adams, Paul.....	Alton,	1820,.....		Boston.
Adams, C. Henry.....	Meredith,	1844,..	Sign Painter,	"
Boynton, Joseph.....	Meredith,	1837,..	Butcher,.....	Brighton.
Brown, Amos.....	Sandbornton,	1833,..	Carpenter,.....	Charlestown.
Bryant, S. B.....	Meredith,.....	1844,..	Cabinet Maker,.....	Boston.
Bowman, Zadoc.....	Center Harbor,..	1825,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Bean, J. D.....	Gilmanton,	1832,..	Sexton,	Boston.
Banchor, John.....	Barnstead,.....	1820,..	Wine Dealer,.....	"
Barry, Royal C.....	New Hampton,.....		Furniture,.....	North Malden.
Badger, O. H.....	Meredith,.....	1833,..	Grocer,	Boston.
Chapman, J. N.....	Meredith,.....	1845,..	Clerk,.....	"
Clough, John.....	Sandbornton.....	1844,..	Surgeon Dentist,.....	Woburn.
Chandler, S. B.....	New Hampton,..	1845,..	Carpeting,.....	Charlestown.
Crockett, Seldon.....	Meredith,.....	1821,..	Bromfield House,.....	Boston.
Coverly, James W.....	Sandbornton,....	1836,..	Cash. White's Bon. R. ..	"
Clark, Joseph H.....	Gilmanton,.....	1840,..	Provision Dealer,.....	"
Clark, John T.....	Sandbornton,....	1844,..	Merchant,.....	"
Cotton, Charles.....	Gilmanton,.....	1836,..	Clerk,.....	"
Clark, Wm. J.....	Sandbornton,....	1850,..	Clerk,.....	"
Dow, Daniel.....	Gilmanton,.....	1835,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Durrell, Oren A.....	Gilmanton,.....		Stone Mason,.....	Lynn.
Doe, Joseph M.....	Meredith,.....	1826,..	Furniture Dealer,.....	Boston.
Danforth, John C.....	Meredith,.....	1830,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Drake, Nathan.....	New Hampton,..	1836,..	Mason,.....	"
Everett, L. C.....	Meredith,.....	1832,..	Dry Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Edgerly, John S.....	Meredith,.....	1824,..	Grain Dealer,.....	Somerville.
Eaton, J. F.....	Meredith,.....	1832,..	Milkman,	Quincy.
Evans, R. F.....	Danbury,.....	1842,..	Vegetables and Fruit,..	Boston.
Eaton, Jacob F.....	Meredith,.....	1818,..	Farmer,.....	Quincy.
Fogg, David S.....	Meredith,.....		Physician,	Dedham.
Fifield, J. B. M.....	New Hampton,..	1841,..	Furniture Dealer,.....	Charlestown.
Fogg, Stephen N.....	Meredith,.....		Builder,.....	Roxbury.
Fox, David B.....	Center Harbor,..	1810,..	Clerk,.....	Charlestown.
Fox, Edward S.....	Meredith,.....	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Foss, Chas. M.....	Meredith.....	1836,..	Trader,	Boston.
Fogg, George S.....	New Hampton,.....		Clerk,.....	Somerville.
Fogg, Isaac.....	New Hampton,..	1845,..	Merchant,.....	Cambridge.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Fairbanks, Levi.....	Center Harbor,..	1843,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Boston.
Field, O. P.....	Gilmanton,.....	Clerk,.....	"	
Gale, Nathaniel,.....	Gilmanton,.....	1823,..	Clerk,.....	Chelsea.
Greeley, A. G.....	Gilmanton,.....	1843,..	Produce,.....	Boston.
Gile, John C.....	Gilmanton,.....	1840,..	Trader,.....	"
Gale, Lucian,.....	Meredith,.....	1845,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Gale, George P.....	Sandbornton,....	1829,..	Lumber Dealer,.....	Cambridge.
Gale, Charles W.....	Gilmanton,.....	1840,..	Officer Mass. State Prison, Charlestown.	
Gass, L. B.....	Gilford,.....	1837,..	Granite Dealer,.....	Boston.
Hayes, Ephraim.....	Alton,.....	1818,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Hackett, Hiram.....	Gilmanton,.....	1828,..	Fre't Ag't Lowell R. R.	"
Hazelton, H. L.....	Sandbornton,....	1847,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Huse, George W. S.....	Guilford,.....	1844,..	Teamster,.....	"
Ham, F. A.....	Gilmanton,.....	1812,..	Merchant,.....	Charlestown.
Haven, Elbridge G.....	Meredith,.....	1817,..	Cabinet Maker,.....	"
Hazelton, J. E.....	Sandbornton,....	1817,..	Furniture Dealer,.....	Boston.
Hurd, Jeremiah.....	Alton,.....	1843,..	Com. Merchant,.....	"
Hackett, J. C.....	New Hampton,..	1832,..	Stair Builder,.....	"
Hannaford, L. B.....	New Hampton,..	1840,..	Teacher,.....	"
Huckles, D. P.....	New Hampton,..	1847,..	Physician,	Watertown.
Jacobs, Isaac.....	Barnstead,.....	1848,..	Omnibus,.....	Jamaica Plain.
Jenness, W. B.....	Strafford,.....	1837,..	Shoe Manufacturer,....	Danvers.
Kelley, Philip,.....	Meredith,.....	1826,..	Stucco Worker,.....	Boston.
Kelley, Thomas.....	Meredith,.....	1829,..	Stucco Worker,.....	"
Kelley, Joseph H.....	Gilmanton,.....	1845,..	Clerk,	"
Kelley, John.....	Winchester,.....	1853,..	Stucco Worker,.....	"
Knight, J. R.....	Alton,.....	1822,..	Frame Maker,.....	Cambridge.
Kimball, John.....	Gilmanton, ...	1834,..	Shoe Maufacturer,....	Boston.
Lane, Freeman.....	Sandbornton,....	1831,..	Clerk,	"
Ladd, David P.....	Gilford,	1844,..	Express Man,.....	"
Lane, * J. C.....	Sandbornton,....	1845,..	Clerk,	"
Lawrence, E. S.....	Meredith,.....	1853,..	Custom House,....	"
Lang, Stephen.....	Sandbornton,....	1822,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Langley, William.....	Gilford,	1832,.....	Cambridge.
Morrison, C. G.....	Sandbornton,....	1846,..	Builder and Plumber,..	Boston.
Morrison, David.....	Sandbornton,....	1815,..	Farmer,.....	Brighton.
Morrison, Nathaniel P.....	Sandbornton,.....	Gardener,	Somerville.	
Magoun, A. B.....	New Hampton,..	1845,..	School Teacher,.....	Cambridge.
Magoun, John C.....	New Hampton,..	1819,..	Farmer,.....	Somerville.
Mudgett, W. S.....	Gilmanton,.....	1840,..	Clothing,.....	Boston.
Moony, Ovid D.....	New Hampton,..	1852,..	Stucco Worker,.....	"
Mason, John C	Meredith,.....	1846,..	Coffee Manufacturer,....	Charlestown.
Moulton, A.....	Center Harbor,..	1851,..	Inn Holder,.....	Boston.
Morrison, J. S.....	Sandbornton,....	1845,..	Provisions,.....	Cambridge.
Nash, Stephen Gordon	New Hampton,..	1846,..	Lawyer,.....	Boston.
Norris, George L.....	Meredith,.....	1833,..	Clerk,	"
Parrish, Rufus P.....	Gilmanton,.....	1834,..	Clerk,	"
Prescott, Edwin R.....	Gilmanton,.....	1835,..	Dry Goods,.....	W. Cambridge.
Perkins, Matthew.....	Sandbornton,....	1841,..	Watch Maker,.....	Boston.
Prescott, John C.....	Sandbornton,....	1825,..	Truckman,.....	"
Perkins, Charles S.....	Sandbornton,.....	Merchant,.....	Lowell.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Pickering, G. V.	Gilford,	1844,	Dentist,	Boston.
Perkins, William J.	Center Harbor,	1838,	Teamster,	Roxbury.
Payne, Thomas W.	Meredith,	1833,	Wood Turner,	Boston.
Prescott, William C.	Gilmanton,	Counsellor,	Salem.
Peaslee, C. H.	Gilmanton,	1853,	Collector Port of Boston,	Woburn.
Pickering, Mark.	Barnstead,	1846,	Trader,	Boston.
Philbrook, Horace.	Sandbornton,	1840,	Bank Clerk,	"
Page, J. H. W.	Gilmanton,	Counsellor,	New Bedford.
Prescott, M. C.	Sandbornton,	1850,	Provision Dealer,	Cambridge.
Quint, A. H.	Barnstead,	1853,	Clergyman,	Jamaica Plain.
Robinson, Henry L.	Meredith,	1844,	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, Noah.	New Hampton,	1841,	Bank,	"
Robinson, John R.	New Hampton,	1829,	Railway Times,	"
Robinson, Timothy S.	Meredith,	1841,	Inn Keeper,	Bath, Me.
Robinson, George W.	New Hampton,	1826,	Commission Merchant,	Lexington.
Rogers, Hiram P.	Alton,	1837,	Trader,	Somerville.
Robinson, George I.	Gilmanton,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Robinson, J. P.	Barnstead,	1817,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Rundlet, Taylor M.	Sandbornton,	1839,	Custom House,	Boston.
Robinson, S. W.	New Hampton,	1813,	Farmer,	Lexington.
Robinson, Josiah S.	Gilmanton,	1839,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Robinson, T. S. G.	Sandbornton,	1828,	Furniture Dealer,	Charlestown.
Robinson, Thomas W.	Gilmanton,	1835,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Robinson, John H.	Gilmanton,	1846,	Clerk,	"
Smith, Jona L.	New Hampton,	1844,	Merchant,	"
Swasey, G. B.	Meredith,	1831,	Grocer,	"
Stewart, L. H.	Alton,	1830,	Truckman,	"
Smith, Thomas H.	New Hampton,	1835,	Supt. of Temple Club,	"
Sewall, Moses B.	Gilford,	1833,	Leather Dealer,	Charlestown.
Sanborn, Eastman.	Sandbornton,	1830,	Physician,	Andover.
Sanborn, Nathan.	Sandbornton,	1826,	Music Teacher,	Boston.
Smith, Nathaniel.	Gilmanton,	1826,	Stone Cutter,	Charlestown.
Smith, Moody H.	Meredith,	1829,	Cordwainer,	Lynn.
Sanborn, George O.	Gilford,	1817,	Salesman,	Boston.
Smith, Martin L.	Sandbornton,	1841,	Wood and Coal,	Cambridge.
Swasey, George B.	New Hampton,	1820,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Sewall, F. C.	Gilford,	1840,	Leather Dresser,	Charlestown.
Smith, J. P.	Sandbornton,	1853,	Clerk,	Boston.
Sinclair, Thomas.	Meredith,	1837,	Farmer,	Brighton.
Sanborn A.	Gilmanton,	1852,	Student,	Charlestown.
Tilton, Jeremiah G.	Sandbornton,	1832,	Door Knob Maker,	Charlestown.
Tasker.* John T.	Barnstead,	1845,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Taylor, Daniel.	Sandbornton,	1845,	Merchant,	"
Taylor, John D.	Sandbornton.	1845,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Varney, George C.	Meredith,	1848,	Trader,	Boston.
Watson, David.	Meredith,	1833,	Wood Turner,	"
Webster, Sidney.	Gilmanton,	1847,	Student at Law,	"
Wheeloek, Abel.	Sandbornton,	1829,	Clerk,	"
Webster, Warren.	Gilmanton,	1853,	Custom House,	"
Weeks, Asa.	Sandbornton,	1849,	Teacher,	"
Watson, N. S.	Meredith,	1840,	Machinist,	"

CARROLL COUNTY.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Abbott, James A.	Conway,	1843,	Lawyer,	Boston.
Abbott, Jere	Conway,	1843,	Commission Merchant,	"
Allen, Isaac	Tamworth,	1844,	Farmer,	Jamaica Plain.
Allen, Stephen M.	Burton,	1836,	Merchant,	"
Ames, Israel	Ossipee,	1817,	Gentleman,	Boston.
Brackett, Isaac	Ossipee,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	"
Berry, A. M.	Wakefield,	1840,	Provisions,	"
Bryant, Walter	Tamworth,	1829,	Stove Maker,	"
Bean, J. Q. A.	Moultonboro'	1847,	Con. B. & W. R. R.	"
Bean, A. A.	Moultonboro'	1849,	Clerk,	"
Beede, A. B.	Sandwich,	1837,	Porter,	"
Beede, Moses H.	Sandwich,	1844,	Ice Dealer,	Lynn.
Brewster, John	Wolfboro'	1844,	Merchant,	Cambridge.
Brown, George	Ossipee,	1846,		Boston.
Eccle, Daniel S.	Sandwich,	1850,	Coachman,	"
Brown, W. Hale	Moultonboro'	1852,		Charlestown.
Coleord, John M.	Eflingham,	1838,	Teacher Phillips School,	Boston.
Cate, Horatio N.	Brookfield,	1847,	Insurance Agent,	Reading.
Clair, Jonathan F.	Sandwich,		Farmer,	Newton.
Calder, J. W.	Brookfield,	1835,	Wine Dealer,	Boston.
Chamberlin, Jason	Wolfboro'		Trader,	Marblehead.
Chesley, John H.	Wakefield,	1831,	Trader,	Boston.
Clark, Samuel, Jr.	Eaton,	1844,	Foreman St. Sweepers,	"
Cook, Wm. T.	Wakefield,	1841,	Merchant,	"
Chamberlin, Daniel	Wolfboro'	1827,	Hotel Keeper,	W. Cambridge.
Clarke, Daniel D.	Sandwich,	1829,	Contractor,	Lynn.
Cate, John M.	Tamworth,	1847,	Clerk,	Reading.
Chamberlain, A. J.	Tuftonboro'			
Cook, A. N.	Brookfield,	1844,	Hatter,	Boston.
Dow, Charles H.	Tamworth,	1841,	Clerk,	Braintree.
Dow,* Josiah	Wakefield,	1849,	Farmer,	Boston.
Dore, John C.	Ossipee,		Teacher,	"
Downes, Aaron P.	Tamworth,	1843,	Provision Dealer,	"
Dow, David	Tamworth,	1842,	W. I. Goods,	"
Davis, John	Eaton,	1818,	W. I. Goods,	"
Drake, A. W.	Eflingham,	1843,	Book Keeper,	"
Dearborn, Albert L.	Wakefield,	1844,	Shoe and Leather	"
Fullerton,* C. E.	Wolfboro'	1844,	Dry Goods,	"
Flanders, Stephen C.	Sandwich,	1843,	Truckman,	"
French, N. G.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Feleh, George M.	Sandwich,	1838,	Coachman,	"
French, J. O.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Fairbanks, A. D.	Eaton,	1840,		"
French, F. E.	Sandwich,	1849,	Clerk,	"
Gilman, George W.	Tamworth,	1820,	W. I. Goods,	"
Grant, Wm. G.	Ossipee,	1842,	Manager,	"
Guppy, James H.	Brookfield,	1836,	Trader,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Glims, Nahum N.....	Moultonboro'	1826,..	Vender Sawyer,.....	Charlestown.
Granville, O. H.....	Effingham,	1841,..	Grocer,.....	Somerville.
Glidden, D. W.....	Effingham,	1828,..	Carpenter,.....	Roxbury.
Hill, Thomas.....	Conway,	1846,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Hoit, Joseph.....	Sandwich,	Glass Packer,.....	E. Cambridge.
Huckins, A.....	Effingham,	1848,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Boston.
Hodge, Thomas S.....	Brookfield,	1843,..	Painter and Glazier,....	Roxbury.
Hodsdon, Lorenzo.....	Freedom,	1843,..	Clerk Suffolk Bank,....	Boston.
Hanson, John B.....	Conway,	1843,..	Upholsterer,.....	"
Hoyle, A. G.....	Sandwich,	1839,..	Portrait Painter,.....	W. Roxbury.
Huckins, Arthur.....	Tamworth,	1841,..	Hotel Assistant,.....	Lynn.
Hull, Hiram.....	Tuftonboro',....	1849,..	Cooper,.....	Boston.
Huggins, N.....	Wolfboro',.....	Custom House,.....	"
Hodsdon, W.....	Freedom,	1846,..	Clerk,.....	"
Lyford, Thomas.....	Brookfield,	1827,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Little, Albert.....	Sandwich,	1831,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Leavitt, Thomas.....	Effingham,	1833,..	Grocer,.....	"
Lovering, Wm. B.....	Freedom,	1839,..	Cartman,....	"
Libby, Francis.....	Wakefield,	1841,..	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Lang, Alfred.....	Brookfield,	1840,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Martin, Enoch.....	Wolfboro',....	1815,..	Broker,.....	"
Mallard, Charles.....	Tuftonboro',....	1829,..	Provisions,.....	"
Martin, Jeremiah.....	Wolfboro',....	1823,..	Ship Smith,.....	Melrose.
Mason, J. L.....	Sandwich,	1839,..	Trader,.....	Boston.
Merrill, R. E.....	Conway,	1850,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Morse, Nathan.....	Moultonboro',....	1843,..	Counsellor at Law,....	"
Mallard, David T.....	Tuftonboro',....	1825,..	Gentleman,.....	Roxbury.
Moulton, John S.....	Center Harbor,	1847,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Morrison, S. L.....	Sandwich,	1850,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Martin, George B.....	Wolfboro',.....	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Nudd, Joseph H.....	Wolfboro',....	1844,..	Inn Keeper,.....	"
Nudd, J. P.....	Wolfboro',....	1853,..	Clerk,.....	"
Parker, M. S.....	Wolfboro',....	1798,..	Notary Public,.....	"
Priee, John.....	Tamworth,	Teacher,.....	Manchester.
Philbrick, Thomas G.....	Tamworth,	1830,..	Stable Keeper,.....	Chelsea.
Peavy, Hazen.....	Tuftonboro',....	1841,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Boston.
Parker, Samuel H.....	Wolfboro',....	"
Piper, D. G.....	Tuftonboro',....	1848,..	"
Reynolds, J. B.....	Ossipee,	1830,..	Clerk,.....	Roxbury.
Skinner, Alvah.....	Wakefield,	1829,..	Jeweller,.....	Boston.
Smith, J. V. C.....	Conway,	1818,..	Physician,.....	"
Sibly, Joseph B.....	Wakefield,	Hotel Keeper,.....	"
Skinner, Noah K.....	Wakefield,	1818,..	Tailor,.....	"
Seates, Dodavah.....	Ossipee,	1839,..	Commission Merchant,..	"
Seates, Clark S.....	Ossipee,	1846,..	Teamster,.....	"
Smith, Josiah A.....	Moultonboro',....	1829,..	Grain Dealer,.....	"
Shannon, Edwin.....	Moultonboro',....	1837,..	Market,.....	"
Sanborn, David A.....	Moultonboro',....	1813,..	Farmer,.....	Somerville.
Spear, E. D.....	Wolfboro',....	1847,..	Physician,.....	Boston.
Sias, B. B.....	Ossipee,	1848,..	Coachman,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Sanborn, John.....	Sandwich,.....	1821,..	Wood and Coal Dealer,..	Charlestown.
St. Clair, Jonathan.....	Sandwich,.....	1841,..	Farmer,.....	Newton.
Stevenson, James D.....	Tamworth,.....	1850,..	Clothing,	Boston.
Twombly, W. J.....	Tamworth,.....	1835,..	Baker,.....	"
Twombly, Samuel W.....	Tamworth,.....	1837,..	Farmer,.....	Winchester.
Taylor, S. P.....	Freedom,.....	1829,..	Insurance Broker,.....	Boston.
Thing, Charles H.....	Ossipee,.....	1845,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Tibbets, F. L.....	Tuftonboro',.....	1840,..	Officer Mass. State Pris.	Charlestown.
Tuttle, Charles F.....	Effingham,.....	1850,..	Market,.....	Boston.
Wiggin, Asa A.....	Brookfield,.....	1824,..	Grocer,	"
Wentworth, Horace.....	Wakefield,.....	1844,..	Bookseller,.....	Lowell.
Wiggin, J. K.....	Wakefield,.....	1844,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Whitton, J. W.....	Wolfboro',...	Merchant,.....	West Cambridge.
Wentworth, D. S.....	Effingham,	1835,..	Teacher,	Milton.
Walker, Seth C.....	Chatham,.....	1840,..	Auc't. and Commission,..	Roxbury.
Wentworth, J. C.....	Wakefield,.....	1841,..	Provisions,	Boston.
Wiggin, H.....	Wakefield,.....	1840,..	Fruit and Vegetables,...	"
Wiggin, Heselton.....	Tuftonboro',	1851,.....	"
Welch, Abram.....	Barnstead,.....	1827,..	Surveyor of Highway,..	Somerville.
Young, J. B.....	Wakefield,.....	1836,..	Boot and Shoe Dealer,..	Roxbury.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

Adams, Colman S.....	Hebron,.....	1848,..	Lawyer,	Boston.
Blaisdell, William.....	Alexandria,.....	1848,..	Sergeant. U. S. A.....	"
Baker, Walter W.....	Campton,	1849,..	Clerk,	"
Brown, B. F.....	Hanover,.....	1839,..	Druggist,.....	"
Bell, Joseph M.....	Haverhill,.....	1841,..	Lawyer,	"
Browne, J. B.....	Lyme,.....	1841,..	Clerk,	Dorchester.
Buswell, Edwin W.....	Lebanon,.....	1844,..	Book Keeper,.....	Boston.
Baker, Warren M.....	Holderness,....	1841,..	Intelligence Office,.....	"
Burleigh, Henry.....	Dorchester,.....	1844,..	Trader,	"
Baker, Elihu C.....	Campton,.....	1844,..	Dry Goods,.....	Medford.
Batchelder, J. L.....	Wentworth,.....	1852,..	Accountant,.....	Boston.
Blodgett, J. D.....	Dorchester,....	1851,..	Salesman,.....	"
Blaisdell, T. M.....	Haverhill,.....	1843,..	Clerk,	Cambridge.
Burley J. N.....	Dorchester,.....	1849,..	Clerk,	Boston.
Blandir, G. W.....	Bethlehem,.....	1848,..	Hackman,.....	"
Bixby S. M.....	Haverhill,.....	1850,..	Furnishing Goods,.....	"
Boardman, J. L.....	Bridgewater,....	1853,..	Box Maker,	Cambridge.
Bacon, N. C.....	Bath,	1846,..	Merchant,	Boston.
Baker, Freeman.....	Campton,.....	1842,..	Broker,	Somerville.
Bartlett, Josiah.....	Warren,.....	1852,..	Physician,	Stratham.
Bartlett, Ezra.....	Warren,....	1851,..	Physician,	Boston.

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Coburn, Daniel J.	Piermont,	1840,	Deputy Sheriff,	Boston.
Currier, Arthur M.	Plymouth,	1846,	Victualler,	"
Cass, Rufus	Bridgewater,	1839,	Livery Stable,	Charlestown.
Cook, Charles	Campton,	1826,	Sexton and Undertaker,	Boston.
Crosby, J. L.	Campton	1832,	Merchant,	Somerville.
Crosby, Robert H.	Hanover,	1848,	Law Student,	Cambridge.
Chapman, S. D.	Hill,			Boston.
Colby, John	Thornton,	1821,	Provision Dealer,	"
Cady, Albert W.	Lyman,	1845,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Chase, A. C.	Alexandria,	1837,	W. I. Goods,	"
Clark, Leonard C.	Canaan,	1848,	Provision Dealer,	"
Currier, H. M.	Hill,	1836,	Upholsterer,	"
Currier, Moses J.	Enfield,	1833,	Merchant,	North Danvers.
Copp, George W.	Warren,	1833,	Variety Store,	Cambridge.
Chandler, Joseph	Campton,	1828,	Piano Forte Maker,	Boston.
Currier, Henry M.	Plymouth,	1846,	Restaurant,	"
Cushman, M. E.	Warren,	1849,	Custom House,	Brighton.
Clifford, A. A.	Dorchester,	1849,	Salesman,	Boston.
Chase, J. B.	Bristol,	1853,	Clerk,	"
Clifford, A. P.	Dorchester,	1850,	Salesman,	"
Clough, William	Lyman,	1837,	Officer Mass. State Prison,	Charlestown.
Chase, Joseph C.	Campton,	1849,	Clerk,	Boston.
Cummings, Noah	Plymouth,	1825,	Stone Cutter,	Quincy.
Carlton, D. M.	Haverhill,	1851,	Watchman,	Cambridge.
Currier, John	Plymouth,	1853,	Farmer,	Illinois,
Cotton, J. F.	Elsworth,	1828,	Merchant,	Dover,
Clark, Simon P.	Rumney,	1828,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Clark, Ozias	Rumney,	1844,	Carpenter,	Cambridge.
Clarke, Clinton	Haverhill,	1822,	Merchant,	Brookline.
Campbell, J. B.	Lebanon,	1853,	Student,	Chelsea.
Dodge, Frederick	Lyme,	1849,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dimick, F. B.	Lyme,	1841,	Clerk,	"
Durkee, Silas	Hanover,	1841,	Physician,	"
Douglass, Erastus	Littleton,	1818,	Cabinet Maker,	Lowell.
Dickinson, J. W.	Enfield,	1844,	Merchant,	Boston.
Dow, James B.	Littleton,	1825,	Publisher,	"
Dame, A. A.	Orford,	1814,	Lawyer,	"
Dow, G. B.	Plymouth,		Provisions,	"
Doe, W. G.	Rumney,	1837,	Trader,	"
Davis, J. C.	Orford,	1839,	Soap Manufacturer,	"
Dame, Theodore S.	Orford,	1851,	Counsellor,	"
Drake, J. S.	Canaan,	1847,	Phil. Instruments,	"
Dewey, S. W.	Hanover,	1834,	Merchant,	Roxbury.
Emerson, Robert	Piermont,	1820,	Wood and Coal,	Boston.
Emerson, John	Piermont,	1829,	Wood and Coal,	"
Emerson, David D.	Piermont,	1822,	Lamp Maker,	"
Fletcher, Samuel	Plymouth		Lawyer,	Andover.
French, Benjamin	Lebanon,	1810,	Merchant,	Boston.
Foster, Thomas W.	Hanover,	1801,	Clerk,	"
Fellows, Jacob	Piermont,	1825,	Trader,	"
Fellows, J. K.	Piermont,	1835,	Clerk,	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Favor, Horace S.....	Hill,.....	1832,..	Tanner,.....	Cambridge.
Ferrin, Samuel.....	Alexandria,.....	1803,..	Briek Maker,.....	Charlestown.
Flanders, John L.....	Danbury,.....	1826,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Flanders, Benjamin H....	Danbury,	1837,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Farror, David.....	Campton,.....			
Farnsworth, E. M.....	Orford,.....	1845,..	Clerk,.....	Chelsea.
Foss, D. W.....	Waterville,.....	1839,..	Livery Stable,.....	Boston.
George, Leonard,.....	Plymouth,.....	1843,..	Carpenter,.....	Brighton.
Gilbert, A.....	Lyme,.....	1826,..	Clothing,.....	Lowell.
Goodrich, Charles B....	Lebanon,.....	1837,..	Counsellor at Law,.....	Boston.
Gilbert, Samuel S.....	Hanover,.....	1824,..	Nothing in particular,..	"
Gitchell, A. E.....	Haverhill,.....		Driver,.....	"
George, James W.....	Plymouth,.....	1844,..	Carpenter,.....	Brighton.
Goodwin, George.....	Piermont,	1844,..	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Gill, Daniel	Enfield,.....		Physician,.....	Marblehead.
Gould, John S.....	Hanover,.....	1823,..	Stable,.....	Boston.
Greenleaf, John.....	Plymouth,.....	1817,..	Retired,.....	Cambridge.
Gould, S. N	Lisbon,.....	1844,..	Piano Forte Maker,....	Boston.
George, James.....	Hebron,.....	1831,..	Dyer,.....	Malden.
Gould, A. P.....	Hanover,.....	1848,.....		Cambridge.
Harriman, John.....	Bridgewater,....	1828,..	Sign Painter,.....	Boston.
Huse, Joseph.....	Hill,.....	1829,..	Stove Dealer,	Woburn.
Hutchins, James K.....	Bath,.....		Boots and Shoes,.....	Boston.
Hutchins, Horace G.....	Bath,	1835,..	Counsellor at Law,	"
Harris, John	Rumney,	1829,..	Book Keeper,.....	"
Haddock, Charles.....	Hanover,.....		Physician,.....	Beverly.
Hardy, H. W.....	Grafton,.....	1847,.....		
Hovey, George L.....	Lyme,		Clergyman,.....	Boston.
Hale, Aaron, Jr.....	Orford,.....	1842,..	Expressman,.....	"
Haynes, Daniel B.....	Rumney,	1825,..	Gardener,.....	"
Hastings, D. B.....	Bath,	1846,..	Jeweller,	"
Homan, M. R.....	Campton,.....	1834,..	Provision Dealer,.....	Cambridge.
Hutchins, Ezra C.....	Bath,	1832,..	Merchant,.....	Charlestown.
Hanaford, W. G.....	Enfield,	1834,..	Physician,.....	Boston.
Hall, Charles B.....	Orford,.....	1850,..	Cashier,.....	"
Herbert, H. W.....	Haverhill,.....	1841,..	Merchant,.....	"
Handford, Horace.....	Bath,	1830,..	Gardener,.....	Cambridge.
Hamilton, G. D.....	Lebanon,	1850,..	Artist,.....	Boston.
Huse, Geo. W. C.....	Hill,	1836,..	Stove Dealer,.....	"
Jewett, J. W	Lebanon,.....	1839,..	Clerk,	"
Kimball, Isaae B.....	Haverhill,	1845,..	Dry Goods Salesman,..	Boston.
Kimball, Gilman.....	Hill,.....		Physician,.....	Lowell.
Kent, Samuel P.....	Piermont,.....	1832,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Kimball, J. B.....	Haverhill,	1845,..	Dry Goods,.....	"
Kimball, G. W., Jr.....	Haverhill,	1840,..	Trader,	Rockland, Me.
Kimball, T. J.....	Rumney,	1845,..	Clerk,	Charlestown.
Kimball, John.....	Haverhill,	1853,.....		Roxbury.
Ladd, James.....	Haverhill,	1844,..	Insurance Agent,.....	Boston.
Lakeman, Ebenezer....	Groton,.....	1837,..	Market Man,	Charlestown.
Leighton, J. W.....	Holerness,.....	1830,..	Trader,	Boston.
Little, Omar.....	Warren,.....	1845,..	Dry Goods,	"

Name.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Livingston, Wm.	Grafton,	1831,	Shipwright,	Boston.
Merrill, John	Warren,	1853,	Broker,	Cambridge.
Merrill, Arthur	Haverhill,	1842,	Broker,	"
Merrill, Harum	Alexandria,	1829,	Sexton,	Boston.
Morton, L. P.	Hanover,	1848,	Merchant,	"
Merrill, Amos Binney	Lyman,	1828,	Attorney at Law,	"
Marsh, Christopher	Campton,	1834,	Clergyman,	West Roxbury.
Murray, Richard F.	Hill,		Provision Dealer,	Boston.
Merrill, Daniel	Plymouth,	1810,	Sup't Court House,	"
Merrill, Calvin	Bristol,	1839,	Driver,	"
Morse, Asa P.	Haverhill,	1838,	Cooper,	Cambridge.
Mason, Luther	Hill,	1844,	Manufacturer,	Waltham.
Merrill, Joseph H.	Plymouth,	1841,		Boston.
Merriam, A. E.	Danbury,	1840,	Book Keeper,	"
Mason, Rufus	Hill,	1830,	Painter,	Charlestown.
Merrill, L. F.	Oxford,	1828,	Tallow and Lard,	Cambridge.
Merrill, M. W.	Bristol,	1848,	Provisions,	Boston.
Norris, Samuel	Dorchester,		Minister,	Malden.
Noyes, Samuel	Plymouth,	1827,	Trader,	Watertown.
Noyes, F. A.	Landaff,	1850,	Dentist,	Boston.
Norris, A. J.	Dorchester,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Norris, S. M.	Dorchester,	1847,	Dry Goods,	"
Oliver, P.	Hanover,		Counsellor at Law,	"
Palmer, Samuel	Campton,	1830,	Provision Dealer,	Charlestown.
Palmer, S.	Orford,	1834,	Superintendent,	Cambridge.
Porter, William	Lyme,	1845,	Farmer,	Newton.
Perrin, William H.	Orford,	1849,	Attorney at Law,	Boston.
Pattee, John C.	Campton,	1824,	Police Officer,	"
Perkins, Charles L.	Hanover,	1827,	Merchant,	"
Prescott, Daniel	Plymouth,	1809,	Wood and Coal,	"
Prescott, Edward	Plymouth,	1811,	Coal and Wood Dealer,	"
Palmer, John P.	Woodstock,	1832,	Grocer,	"
Palmer, D. R.	Woodstock,	1835,	Grocer,	"
Pratt, Henry Cheever	Orford,	1819,	Artist,	Charlestown.
Porter, Eleazer S.	Lyme,	1837,	Clerk,	Boston.
Paige, Abram	Orford,	1845,	Physician,	"
Pearson, William	Orford,	1845,	Mason,	"
Pushee, G. B.	Lebanon,	1850,	Cutter,	"
Pingree, W. L.	Littleton,	1853,	Cabinet Maker,	"
Page, George G.	Dorchester,	1844,	Box Maker,	Cambridge.
Ryan, Jabez S.	Plymouth,	1835,	W. I. Goods,	Boston.
Russell, M. B.	Woodstock,	1830,	Artist,	"
Robbins, Asa	Plymouth,	1848,	Wood and Coal,	"
Ramsey, Alexander H.	Rumney,	1825,	Apothecary,	Cambridge.
Robbins, Joseph	Plymouth,	1829,	Coal and Wood Dealer,	Boston.
Rogers, J. Webster	Plymouth,	1841,	Dry Goods,	"
Reynolds, Grindall	Franconia,	1828,	Clergyman,	Jamaica Plain.
Ramsey, Perley A.	Rumney,	1835,	Stereotype Business,	Boston.
Rogers, William	Orford,	1841,	Lawyer,	Newton.
Robertson, J. W.	Thornton,	1830,	Milkman,	Quincy.
Rogers, William S.	Plymouth,	1846,	Book Keeper,	Malden.

Name.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Russell, Charles J.....	Plymouth,.....	1853,..	Insurance Agent,.....	Cambridge.
Rowe, A. F.....	Bridgewater,.....	1842,..	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Rowe, Benjamin F.....	Bridgewater,.....	1838,.....	"	"
Robbins, Charles.....	Plymouth,.....	1848,..	Physician,.....	Charlestown.
Sleeper, S. S.....	Bristol,.....	1843,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Boston.
Sloper, John.....	Orford,.....		Shoe Maker,.....	Natick.
Southard, Zibeon.....	Lyme,.....	1828,..	Oil Manufacturer,.....	Boston.
Sargent, Frederick.....	Hebron,.....	1842,..	Express Man,.....	Lowell.
St. Clair, Jonathan.....	Haverhill,.....		Farmer,.....	Newton.
Smith, S. S.....	Haverhill,.....		Clergyman,.....	Westminster.
Stafford, Charles F.....	Plymouth,.....	1837,..	Painter,.....	Boston.
Swasey, John H.....	Haverhill,.....	1834,..	Commission Broker,....	"
Smith, Henry W.....	Hanover,.....	1845,..	Attorney at Law,.....	"
Steele, A. E.....	Lyme,.....	1832,..	Carpenter,.....	"
Stafford, George L.....	Plymouth,.....	1832,..	Painter,.....	"
Shepard, Walter B.....	Holderness.....	1832,..	Clerk,.....	"
Scott, C. Henry.....	Hanover,.....		Physician,.....	"
Simonds, Stephen.....	Alexandria,.....	1835,..	Boarding House,.....	Medford.
Stone, Daniel.....	Hanover,.....		Farmer,.....	Needham.
Senter, William.....	Plymouth,.....	1834,..	Painter,.....	Boston.
Senter, John O.....	Plymouth,.....	1842,..	Painter,.....	Malden.
Sabine, Lorenzo.....	Lisbon,.....		Bank Officer,.....	Framingham.
Sampson, William P.....	Lyme,.....	1843,..	Boots and Shoes,.....	Cambridge,
Simpson, A. M.....	Rumney,.....	1835,..	W. I. Goods,.....	Charlestown.
Simpson, J. M.....	Rumney,.....	1841,..	W. I. Goods,.....	"
Smith, O. H. P.....	Holderness,.....	1842,..	Teamster,.....	"
Sanborn, L. B.....	Bristol,.....		Machinist,.....	Boston.
Stone, A. P.....				
Taylor, Samuel, W.....	Campton,.....	1837,..	Student,.....	Cambridge.
Ticknor, William D.....	Lebanon,.....	1827,..	Pub. and Bookseller,....	Boston.
Tenny, S. F.....	Hanover,.....	1842,..	Forn W. R. R. Fr't H..	"
Taylor, John.....	Campton,.....	1812,..	Dealer in Stone,.....	E. Cambridge.
Turner, Joshua.....	Lyme,.....	1825,..	Carpenter,.....	Boston.
Titus, Phinehas,.....	Lyman,.....	1832,..	Mason,.....	"
Tay, Rufus L.....	Bristol,.....	1842,..	Coal Dealer,.....	Charlestown.
Tenney, Solon H.....	Hanover,.....	1840,..	Turnkey Suffolk Jail,..	Boston.
Truman, J. L.....	Lebanon,.....	1845,.....		"
Turner, J.	Lyme,.....	1815,..	Harness Maker,.....	"
Worcester, Thomas.....	Thornton,.....	1821,..	Clergyman,.....	"
Waterman, Thomas.....	Lebanon,.....	1817,..	Bank Clerk,.....	"
Wright, W. T.....	Hanover,.....	1848,..	Student,.....	Cincinnat.
Ward, A. L.....	Plymouth,.....	1844,..	Grocer,.....	Boston.
Woodard, Daniel.....	Haverhill,.....	1839,..	Grocer,.....	"
Woodard, Henry M.....	Haverhill,.....	1838,..	Trader,.....	"
Welch, F. G.....	Canaan.....	1824,..	Merchant,.....	"
Webber, A. D.....	Groton,.....	1825,..	Builder,	"
Willey, T.....	Campton,.....	1844,..	Lawyer,.....	"
Williams, Washington.....	Littleton,.....	1836,..	Merchant,.....	Portsm'th, N.H.
Weeks, Willard.....	Bath,.....		Laborer,	Boston.
Webster, Wm. Edward.....	Plymouth,.....	1850,..	Dry Goods,.....	"

Names.	Where from.	Date.	Business.	Present Residence.
Wales, Asa B.....	Lyme,.....	1826,	Tavern Keeper,.....	Weymouth,
Worcester, D. P.....	Hill,.....		Bookseller,.....	Boston,
Warren, Ralph.....	Hanover,.....	1842,	Trader,.....	"
Young, Ammi B.....	Lebanon,.....	1838,	Architect,.....	"

COOS COUNTY.

Brown, John T.....	Stratford,.....	1845,	Temple Club,.....	Boston.
Burbank, Robert Ingalls.....	Sherburne,.....	1843,	Counsellor at Law,	"
Brown, Alonzo F.....	Stratford,.....	1849,	Merchant,.....	"
Chapman, Jonas W.....	Lancaster,.....	1842,	Physician,.....	"
Cotton, Alvah N.....	Rumney,	1839,	Merchant,.....	Medford.
Freeman, Wm. P.....	Lancaster,	1845,	Boston.
Farrar, Wm. H.....	Lancaster,	1844,	Attorney and Counsellor,	"
Joyslin, Wm. R.....	Lancaster,	1852,	Student,.....	Cambridge.
Kenney, Isaac A.....	Whitefield,	1841,	Baker,.....	Cambridge.
Loud, Leavitt.....	Dalton,.....	1836,	Wood and Coal Dealer,..	Boston.
Lucas, Milo.....	Northumb'rland,	1836,	Reed Organ Maker,.....	West Newton.
Lucas, Oscar F.....	Northumb'rland,	1845,	Machinist,.....	"
Lucas, Legrand.....	Northumb'rland,	1843,	Provisions,	Boston.
Lucas, Rodney M.....	Northumb'rland,	1843,	Carpenter,.....	West Newton.
Merriam, Isaae.....	Northumb'rland,	1841,	Collector,.....	Boston.
Merriam, J. W.....	Northumb'rland,	1821,	Com. Merchant,.....	"
Moore, Edward B.....	Lancaster,	1847,	Physician,.....	"
Mason, D. H.....	Lancaster,	1813,	Counsellor at Law,.....	Newton.
Pearson, Wm. H.....	Lancaster,	1846,	Clerk,.....	Boston.
Pearson, Edward A.....	Lancaster,	1845,	Student,.....	"
Snow, J. H.....	Whitefield,.....	1834,	Merchant,.....	Newton.
Snow, James P.....	Whitefield,.....	1835,	Trader,.....	"
Stephenson, J. H.....	Lancaster,	1835,	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Snow, A. B.....	Whitefield,.....	1832,	Physician,.....	"
Stebbins, John.....	Lancaster,	1847,	
Stephenson, F. W.....	Lancaster,	1815,	Clerk,.....	Newton.
Stephenson, George A....	Lancaster,	1838,	Merchant,.....	West Newton.
Stephenson, Bryant.....	Lancaster,	1842,	Merchant,.....	Boston.
Stuart, Charles.....	Jefferson,.....	1838,	Clerk,.....	"
White, H. A.....	Lancaster,	1849,	Trader,.....	"
White, S. L.....	Lancaster,	1835,	Clerk,.....	"
White, Charles H.....	Lancaster,	1849,	Clerk,.....	"

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